

Lodi

Creedence Clearwater Revival

^G Just about a year ago, ^C I set out on the ^G road
^{Em} Seekin' my fame and fortune, ^C lookin' for a pot of ^{D7} gold
^G Thing got bad, and things got worse, ^{Em} I guess you know the ^C tune ^G
Oh, Lord, ^D stuck in Lodi ^C again ^G

Rode in on the Greyhound but I'll be walkin' out if I go
I was just passin' through must be seven months or more
Ran out of time and money, looks like they took my friends
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

The man from the magazine said I was on my way
Somewhere I lost connection, ran out of songs to play
I came into town, a one night stand, looks like my plans fell through
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

If I only had a dollar for ev'ry song I've sung
And ev'ry time I had to play while people sat there drunk
You know, I'd catch the next train back to where I live
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again