

# Lodi

Words & Music:  
John Fogerty (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

G C G  
Just about a year ago I set out on the road.  
Em C D7  
Seeking my fame and fortune, looking for a pot of gold.  
G Em  
Things got bad and things got worse,  
C G  
I guess you know the tune.  
D C G  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

Rode in on the Greyhound, I'll be walking out if I go.  
I was just passing thru, must be seven months or more.  
Ran out of time and money.  
Looks like they took my friends.  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

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

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