

Lodi (G)

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

G C G
Rode in on the Greyhound, I ll be walkin out if I go.
Em C D7
I was just passin through, must be seven months or more.
G Em C G
Ran out of time and money, looks like they took my friends.
D C G
Oh ! lord, I m stuck in Lodi again.

G C G
The man from the magazine said I was on my way.
Em C D7
Somewhere I lost connections, ran out of songs to play.
G Em C G
I came into town, a one night stand, looks like my plans fell through
D C G
Oh ! lord, stuck in Lodi again.

G C G
If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung.
Em C D7
And every time I've had to play while people sat there drunk.
G Em C G
You know, I'd catch the next train back to where I live.
D C G
Oh ! lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.
D C G
Oh ! lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.