

LODI.txt

LODI

G

Just about a year ago

C

G

I set out on the road

G/F#

Em

Seekin' my fame and fortune

Am

D

And lookin' 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, stuck in Lodi again

G

I rode in on a Greyhound,

C

G

I'll be walkin' out if I go

G

Em

I was just passin' through

D

Must be seven months or more

G

Em

Ran out of time and money

C

G

Looks like they took my friends

D

C

G

Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

G

The man from the magazine

C

G

Said I was on my way

C

Em

Somewhere I lost connection

Am

D

Ran out of songs to play

G

Em

I came into town on a one-night stand

C

G

Looks like my plans fell through

D

C

G

Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

G

If I only had a dollar

C

G

For every song I've sung

G

Em

And every time I've had to play

Am

D

While people sat there drunk

G

Em

You know I'd catch the next train

C

G

Back to where I live

D

C

G

Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again