

Lodi

John Fogarty



C C F C
Just about a year ago, I set out on the road,
C Am F G
Seeking my fame and fortune, looking for a pot of gold.
C Am F C
Things got bad, and things got worse, I guess you know the tune.
C G F C
Oh! Lord, Stuck in Lodi again.

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

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

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

