

Lodi – Creedence Clearwater Revival

G D C G

G C G
Just about a year ago, I set out on the road,

Em C D
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 D
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 D
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.

D A E A

A D A
If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung.

F#m D E
And every time I've had to play while people sat there drunk.

A F#m D A
You know, I'd catch the next train back to where I live.

E D A
Oh ! lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

E D A
Oh ! lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

A D A A E D A . . .