Lodi – Creedence Clearwater Revival

G D C G	DAEA	
G C G	A D	А
Just about a year ago, I set out on the road,	If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung.	
Em C D	Fi	#m D E
Seekin my fame and fortune, lookin for a pot of gold.	in my fame and fortune, lookin for a pot of gold. And every time I've had to play while people sat there drunk.	
G Em C G	A F#n	n D A
Things got bad, and things got worse, I guess you will know the tune.	tune. You know, I'd catch the next train back to where I live.	
D C G	E D A	
Oh! lord, stuck in Lodi again.	Oh! lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.	
	Е	D A
	Oh! lord, I'm 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 CG		
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.		