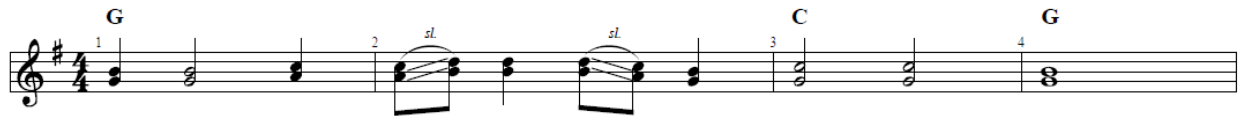


# Lodi

by J.C. Fogerty (1969)



G G C G G G D7(½) C(½) G

G G C G

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

G(½) G/F#(½) Em(½) Em/D(½) C(½) C/B(½) D

Seekin' my fame and fortune and looking for a pot of gold

G(½) G/F#(½) Em(½) Em/D(½) C(½) C/B(½) G

Things got bad, and things got worse, I guess you know the tune

G D C G

Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again

I rode in on a Greyhound, I'll be walking out if I go  
I was just passing through, must be seven months or more  
Ran out of time and money, looks like they took my friends  
Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again

G G C G G G D7(½) C(½) G

The man from the magazine, said I was on my way  
Somewhere I lost connection, ran out of songs to play  
Came into town on a one night stand, looks like my plans fell through  
Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again

D(hold) A(hold) E(hold) A A

A A D A

If I only had a dollar, for every song I sung

A(½) A/G#(½) F#m(½) F#m/E(½) D(½) D/C#(½) E

And everytime I had to play, while people sat there drunk

A(½) A/G#(½) F#m(½) F#m/E(½) D(½) D/C#(½) A

You know I'd catch the next train, back to where I live

A E D A A E D A

Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again