

# Lodi

Just about a year ago  
I set out on the road  
Seekin' my fame and fortune  
Lookin' for a pot of gold  
Thing got bad things got worse  
I guess you will know the tune  
Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again

I rode in on the Greyhound  
I'll be walkin' out if I go  
I was just passin' through  
Must be seven seven months or more  
Ran out of time and money  
Looks like they took my friends  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

The man from the magazine  
Said I was on my way  
Somewhere I lost connections  
Ran out of songs to play  
I came into town, a one night stand  
Looks like my plans fell through  
Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again

If I only had a dollar  
For ev'ry song I've sung  
And ev'ry time I had to play  
While people sat there drunk  
You know, I'd catch the next train  
Back to where I live  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again