

LODI 1969 John Fogarty (Creedence CR)

Intro: 1,2,3,4 1,2,3,4 G//// D//// C//// G////

G C G
Just about a year ago, I set out on the road,
G Em C D7
Seeking my fame and fortune, looking' for a pot of gold;
G Em C G
Things got bad, and things got worse, I guess you know the tune.
G D C//// G////
Oh lord, stuck in Lodi, aga--in.

G C G
Rode in on the Greyhound, I'll be walkin' out if I go.
G Em C D7
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.
G D C//// G////
Oh lord, I'm stuck in Lodi aga--in.

G C G
The man from the magazine, said I was on my way.
G Em C D7
Somewhere I lost connections, ran out of songs to play.
G Em C G
I came into town, a 1 night stand, looks like my plans fell through.
G D C//// G//// A////
Oh lord, stuck in Lodi aga--in.

A D A
If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung.
A F#m D E7
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.

A E or E7 D////A////
Oh lord, stuck in Lodi aga--in.

A E or E7 D////A//// (slow: D/ A/)
Oh lord, stuck in Lodi aga--in.

LZ 9/9/15

