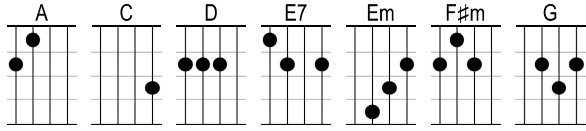


Lodi

Creedence Clearwater Revival



G | **1/2D** **1/2C** **G**

G Just about a year a | go, I **C** set out on the **G** road
| Seekin' my fame and **Em** fortune, **C** lookin' for a pot of **D** gold
G Things got bad, and **Em** things got worse, I **C** guess you will know the **G** tune
| Oh Lord, **D** stuck in Lodi a **C**gain **G**

G Rode in on the | Greyhound, I'll be **C** walkin' out if I **G** go
| I was just passin' **Em** through, must be **C** seven months or **D** more
G Ran out of time and **Em** money, **C** looks like they took my **G** friends
| Oh Lord, I'm **D** stuck in Lodi a **C**gain **G**

G | **C** **G** | | **1/2D** **1/2C** **G**

G The man from the maga | zine **C** said I was on my **G** way
| Somewhere I lost con**Em**nections, **C** ran out of songs to **D** play
G I came into town, a **Em** one night stand, **C** looks like my plans fell **G** through
| Oh Lord, **D** stuck in Lodi a **C**gain **G**

D **A** **E7** **A** |

A If I only had a | dollar, for **D** every song I've **A** sung
And | every time I've **F#m** had to play while **D** people sat there **E7** drunk
You **A** know, I'd catch the **F#m** next train **D** back to where I **A** live
| Oh Lord, I'm **E7** stuck in Lodi a **D**gain **A**
| Oh Lord, I'm **E7** stuck in Lodi a **D**gain **A**

A | **D** **A** | | **1/2E7** **1/2D** **A**↓