Lodi:Creedence Clearwater Revival.

INTRO: **AEDA** 2x #1. Α D Α Just about a year ago, I set out on the road... F#m7 C#m Ε D seekin' my fame and fortune, lookin' for a pot of gold. Α C#m F#m7 D Things got bad and things got worse, I guess you know the tune... D Α Ε Α oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again. #2. Α D Α I rode in on a Greyhound, I'll be walkin' out if I go. C#m F#m7 Ε D I was just passin' through, must be seven months or more. C#m F#m7 Α Α D Ran out of time and money, looks like they took my friends... Α Ε D Α oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again. (INTERLUDE:) **A D A...A E D A** #3. Α D Α The man from the magazine, said I was on my way... C#m F#m7 D F somewhere I lost con..nection, ran out of songs to play. F#m7 Α C#m D I came into town on a one-night stand, looks like my plans fell through... Ε Α Α D oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again. E / H / F# / H #4. н Ε Н If I only had a dollar for every song I've sung. G#m F# D#m And every time I've had to play, while people sat there drunk. Н D#m G#m Ε Н

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

H **F# E H** Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again.

Н

OUTRO: **H F# E** Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again.

H E H...H F# E H H E H...H F# E H H E H...H F# E H H E H...H F# E H