Lodi (Merlin)

Creedance Clearwater Revival

D	0	0^	0	0~	0	1	2			2	1	0	0	~0	0		
Α																	
D																	
	Just about a year ago							Is	I set out on the road								
D	5	4	4^	۲4	5	2	2			1^	΄1	1	1	1	2	1	
Α																	
D																	
	Seekin' my fame and fortune							Lo	Lookin' for a pot of gold								
D	5	4	4	5	2	2	0			1	0	0	0	0	1	2	
Α																	
D																	
	Things got bad and things got worse							Ιg	gues	s yo	ou w	ill k	now	/ the	e tune		
D	2	2	1	1	1	2	2	1	0								
Α																	
D																	
	Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi up again																
D	0	0	0	0	1	2	~2			2	1	0^	٥	0	0	1	0
Α																	
D																	
	I rode in on a Greyhound								I'l	l be	wal	kin'	out	if I	go		
D	5	4	4	5	2	2				11	~ 1	1	1	1	2	1	
Α																	
D																	
	I was just passin' through							Mı	Must be seven months or more								
D	5	4	4^	۲4	5	2	2			1^	<u>'1</u>	1	1	1	2		
Α																	
D																	
	Ran out of time and money							Lo	oks	like	the	y to	ok r	ny i	friends		

D	2 2 1 1 2~2 1 0							
Α								
D								
	Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again							
D	0 0~0 0~0 1 2	2 1 0 0~0 0						
A	0 0 0 0 0 1 2	2 1 0 0 0 0						
D								
	The man from the magazine	Said I was on my way						
	The main from the magazine	Said I was on my way						
D	5 4 4~4 5 2 2	1~1 1 2 1						
Α								
D								
	Somewhere I lost connection	Ran out of songs to play						
D	5 4~4 4~4 5~5 2 2 0	1~1 1 1 2						
Α								
D								
	I came into town on a one-night stand	Looks like my plans fell through						
D	2 2 1 1 1 2 2 1 0							
Α								
D								
	Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again							
D	3~3 3 3~3 4 5~5	5 4 3 3~3 3						
Α								
D								
	If I only had a dollar	For every song I've sung						
D	5 5 5 5 4~4 4 4	4 4 4 5 5 4						
Α								
D								
	And every time I've had to play	While people sat there drunk						

D	7 5 5~5 5~5 5	4 3 3 4 5					
Α							
D							
	You know I'd catch the next train	Back to where I live					
D	5 5 4 4 4 5 5 4 3	5 5. 4 4 4 5 5. 4 3					
Α							
D							
	Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi up again	Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi up again					

(TAB by Fred Altensee)