

# Lodi

## Creedance Clearwater Revival

D	0 0~0 0~0 1 2	2 1 0 0~0 0
A		
D		

Just about a year ago

I set out on the road

D	5 4 4~4 5 2 2	1~1 1 1 1 2 1
A		
D		

Seekin' my fame and fortune

Lookin' for a pot of gold

D	5 4 4 5 2 2 0	1 0 0 0 0 1 2
A		
D		

Things got bad and things got worse

I guess you will know the tune

D	2 2 1 1 1 2 2 1 0	
A		
D		

Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi up again

D	0 0 0 0 1 2~2	2 1 0~0 0 0 1 0
A		
D		

I rode in on a Greyhound

I'll be walkin' out if I go

D	5 4 4 5 2 2	1~1 1 1 1 2 1
A		
D		

I was just passin' through

Must be seven months or more

D	5 4 4~4 5 2 2	1~1 1 1 1 2
A		
D		

Ran out of time and money

Looks like they took my friends

D	2 2 1 1 2~2 1 0
A	
D	

Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

D	0 0~0 0~0 1 2	2 1 0 0~0 0
A		
D		

The man from the magazine

Said I was on my way

D	5 4 4~4 5 2 2	1~1 1 1 2 1
A		
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 1 2
A		
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
A	
D	

Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

D	3 3~3 3~3 4 5~5	5 4 3 3~3 3
A		
D		

If I only had a dollar

For every song I've sung

D	8 8~8 8 9 5 5 3	3 4 4 5 5 4
A		
D		

And every time I've had to play

While people sat there drunk

D	8~8 8 8 9 5~5	3 3 3 4 5
A		
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
A		
D		

Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi up again      Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi up again

***(TAB by Fred Altensee)***