

Creedence Clearwater Revival, Lodi

Just about a year ago,
I set out on the road,
Seekin' my fame and fortune,
Lookin' for a pot of gold.
Things got bad, and things got worse,
I guess you will know the tune.
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again.

Rode in on the Greyhound,
I'll be walkin' out if I go.
I was just passin' through
Must be seven months or more.
Ran out of time and money,
Looks like they took my friends.
Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

The man from the magazine
Said I was on my way.
Somewhere I lost connections,
Ran out of songs to play.
I came into town, a one-night stand,
Looks like my plans fell through.
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again.

If I only had a dollar
For ev'ry song I've sung,
Ev'ry time I've had to play
While people sat there drunk.
You know, I'd catch the next train
Back to where I live.
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again.
Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.