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Key: B Capo: 3<sup>rd</sup> Fret Notes:
[Intro]
G - D - C - G
[Verse 1]
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.
    [Chorus]
    Oh! Lord, stuck in Lodi again.
[Verse 2]
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.
    [Chorus]
    Oh! Lord, stuck in Lodi again.
[Break]
G - C - G
G-D-C-G
[Verse 3]
The man from the magazine, said I was on my way.
Somewhere I lost connections, ran out of songs to play.
                  Em
I came into town, a one night stand, looks like my plans fell through
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[Chorus]
    Oh! Lord, stuck in Lodi again.
D - D - D - D
A - A - A - A
E-E-E-E
[Verse 3]
(Mmm...) If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung.
                    F♯m
And every time I've had to play while people sat there drunk.
You know, I'd catch the next train, back to where I live.
    [Chorus]
    Oh! Lord, stuck in Lodi again.
    [Chorus]
    Oh! Lord, stuck in Lodi again.
[Closing]
A - D - A - A
E - D - A
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