

## Lodi

Buck Owens

Just about a year ago I sat out on the road  
Seeking my fame and fortune looking for a pot of gold  
Things got bad and things got worse I guess you know the tune  
Oh Lord I'm stuck in Lodi again  
I rode in on the Greyhound I'll be walking out if I go  
I was just passin' through must been seven months ago  
I ran out of time and money it looks like they took my friend  
Oh Lord I'm stuck in Lodi again  
The man from the magazine he said I was on my way  
Somewhere I lost connection I ran out of songs to play  
I came into town a one night stand it looks like my plans fell  
through  
Oh Lord I'm stuck in Lodi again  
If I only had a dollar for every song I've sung  
Every time I pass the place while people sat there drunk  
You know I'd catch the next train back to where I lived  
Oh Lord I'm stuck in Lodi again oh Lord I'm stuck in Lodi again  
Oh Lord I'm stuck in Lodi again