

Lodi

Bo Diddley

Just about a year ago, I set 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 will know the
tune
Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again

Rode in on the Greyhound, I'll be walking out if I go
I was just passing through this town, must be seven months or m
ore
Ran out of time and money, looks like they took my friends
Oh Lord, 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 t
hrough
Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again

If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung
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
Oh! Lord, stuck in Lodi again...