

## Lodi

Smokie

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  
And 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, I'm stuck in Lodi again  
Oh! Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again