

Lodi
Original in Bb

John Fogerty

C **C** **G - F** **C** **C** **X2**
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C **F** **C**
 Just about a year ago, I set out on the road

C **A^m** **F** **G**
 Seekin' my fame and fortune, lookin' for a pot of gold

C **A^m** **F** **C**
 Things got bad, and things got worse, I guess you know the tune

C **G** **F** **C**
 Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

C **F** **C**
 Rode in on the Greyhound, I'll be walkin' out if I go

C **A^m** **F** **G**
 I was just passin' through, must be seven months or more

C **A^m** **F** **C**
 Ran out of time and money. Looks like they took my friends

C **G** **F** **C**
 Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

C **C** **G - F** **C** **C** **X2**
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C **F** **C**
The man from the magazine, said I was on my way

C **A^m** **F** **G**
Somewhere I lost connections. Ran out of songs to play

C **A^m** **F** **C**
I came into town a one night stand. Looks like my plans fell through

C **G** **F** **C**
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

(Original goes up one full tone here)

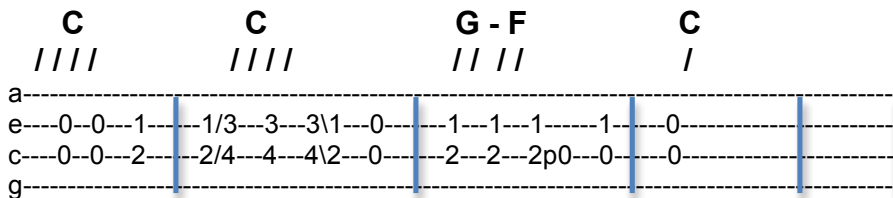
C **F** **C**
If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung

C **A^m** **F** **G**
And every time I've had to play, while people sat there drunk

C **A^m** **F** **C**
You know I'd catch the next train, back to where I live

C **G** **F** **C**
Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

C **G** **F** **C**
Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again



/ = slide up to next note, \ = slide down to next note, p = pull off, h = hammer on

