

Lodi

Tesla

Just about a year ago, I set out on the road
Seekin' my fame and fortune, I'm lookin' 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 boarded on the Greyhound, and I'm walkin' there,
by the road
I was just passin' through, it must be seven months or more
I ran out of time and money
It looks like the two were friends Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again Man from a magazine, who said I was on my
way
But somewhere I lost connection, I ran out of songs to play
I planned many times of one-night stands
It looks like my plans fell through Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again If I had a million dollars for every song I've
sung
Or every time I had to play while people slapped their tongue
I know I'll 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 There we go, get ready

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