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 know the tune
Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again
Came in on a greyhound
I'll be walkin' out if I vow
I was just passin' through
It must be seven months or more
Ran out of time and money
Oh it looks like they took my friends
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again
Well the man from the magazine
He said I was on the way
Somewhere I lost connection
And I ran out of songs to play
Came into town on a one-night stand
It looks like my plans fell through
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again
Well if I only had a dollar
For every song I've sung
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
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again
Oh Lord stuck in Lodi again

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