

# Lowdown In Lodi

Freddie King

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 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  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

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