

# Lodi

## Emmylou Harris

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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