

Emmylou Harris

"Lodi"

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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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