

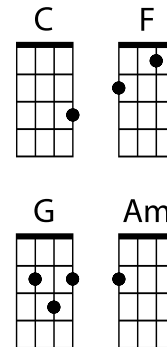
LODI (by John Fogerty)
(4 beats per bar)

RIFF x 2: (C C F C) (C C F C)

C F C
Just about a year ago, I set out on the road,
Am F G
Seekin my fame and fortune, lookin' for a pot of gold.
C Am F C
Things got bad, and things got worse, I guess you know the tune.
C G F C
Oh lord! stuck in Lodi a-gain.

RIFF x 2: (C C F C) (C C F C)

C F C
Rode in on a Greyhound, I'll be walkin' out if I go.
Am F G
I was just passin' through, must be seven months or more.
C Am F C
Ran out of time and money, looks like they took my friends.
C G F C
Oh lord! stuck in Lodi a-gain.



RIFF x 2: (C C F C) (C C F C)

C F C
The man from the magazine said I was on my way.
Am F G
Somewhere I lost con-nections, ran out of songs to play.
C Am F C
I came into town on a one night stand, looks like my plans fell through
C G F C
Oh lord! stuck in Lodi a-gain.

RIFF x 2: (C C F C) (C C F C)

C F C
If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung.
Am F G
And every time I've had to play while people sat there drunk.
C Am F C
You know, I'd catch the next train back to where I live.
C G F C
Oh lord! stuck in Lodi a-gain.
C G F C
Oh lord! stuck in Lodi a-gain.

Arranged by
Ukes 'n' more

RIFF x 2: (C C F C) (C C F C)

G↓ (ring on 1 bar) F↓ (ring on 1 bar) C↓ (ring on)