Just about a year ago I sat out on the road
Seeking my fame and fortune looking for a pot of gold
Things got bad and things got worse I guess you know the tune
Oh Lord I'm stuck in Lodi again
I rode in on the Greyhound I'll be walking out if I go
I was just passin' through must been seven months ago
I ran out of time and money it looks like they took my friend
Oh Lord I'm stuck in Lodi again
The man from the magazine he said I was on my way
Somewhere I lost connection I ran out of songs to play
I came into town a one night stand it looks like my plans fell
through
Oh Lord I'm stuck in Lodi again
If I only had a dollar for every song I've sung
Every time I pass the place while people sat there drunk

Oh Lord I'm stuck in Lodi again oh Lord I'm stuck in Lodi again

You know I'd catch the next train back to where I lived

Oh Lord I'm stuck in Lodi again