

♪ Please Come to Boston ♪

by Dave Loggins

Please come to Boston for the springtime

I'm staying here with some friends and they've
got lots of room

You can sell your paintings on the sidewalk

By a café where I hope to be workin' soon

Please come to Boston...

She said, "No, would you come home to me?"

And she said, "Hey ramblin' boy now won't you
settle down?"

"Boston ain't your kind of town"

"There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like
me."

"I'm the number one fan of the man from
Tennessee."

Please come to Denver with the snowfall

We'll move up into the mountains so far that we
can't be found

And throw "I love you" echoes down the canyon

And then lie awake at night until they come back
around

Please come to Denver...

She said, "No. Boy, would you come home to me?"

And she said, "Hey ramblin' boy now won't you
settle down?"

"Denver ain't your kind of town"

"There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like
me."

"I'm the number one fan of the man from
Tennessee."

Now this drifter's world goes 'round and 'round

And I doubt that it's ever gonna stop

But of all the dreams I've lost or found

And all that I ain't got

I still need to lean to

Somebody I can sing to

Please come to LA to live forever

California life alone is just too hard to build

I live in a house that looks out over the ocean

And there's some stars that fell from the sky

Livin' up on the hill

Please come to LA...

She just said, "No. Boy, won't you come home
to me?"

And she said, "Hey ramblin' boy why don't you
settle down?"

"LA can't be your kind of town."

"There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like
me."

"No, no. I'm the number one fan of the man
from Tennessee."

"I'm the number one fan of the man from
Tennessee."