

Please Come to Boston

Rita Wilson

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 cafe where I hope to be working soon
Please come to Boston, she said no
Would you come home to me
And she said, hey rambling boy why don'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 for the snowfall
We'll move up into the mountains so far that we can't be found
And throw I love you echos down the canyon
And then lie awake at night 'til they come back around
Please come to Denver, she said no
Boy, would you come home to me
And she said, hey rambling boy why don'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 that drifter's world goes round and round
And I doubt if 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 L.A. 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 living up on the hill
Please come to L.A., she just said no
Boy, won't you come home to me
And she said, hey rambling boy why don't you settle down
L.A. can't be 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
I'm the number one fan of the man from Tennessee

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