

David Allen Coe

"Ride 'Em Cowboy"

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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

Bridge:
Please come to Boston
She said "No,
Baby you come home to me."

Chorus:
She said "Ramblin' boy, won't ya settle down?
Boston ain't your kinda town
There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like me
I'm the number one fan of a man from Tennessee

Please come to Denver where the snow falls
We'll move up into the mountains so high that we can't
be found
Through "I love you" echoes down the canyon
And we'll lie awake at night 'til they come back around

Please come to L.A., we'll live forever
The California life alone is just too hard to bear
We'll live in a house that looks out over the ocean
And we'll see stars fall from the sky, livin' up on the hill

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