

Rita Wilson

"Please Come to Boston"

Visit "[Please Come to Boston](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit [Rita Wilson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.