Tammy Wynette "Please Come to Boston"

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You said please come to Boston for the spring time. You're stayin' there 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 workin' soon.
You said please come to Boston.
She said, "No.
Would you come home to me?"

"Hey, ramblin' 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."

You said please come to Denver with the snow fall.
We'll move up into the mountains so far
That we can't be found.
And though "I love you" echoes down the canyon

And though Trove you echoes down the carryon And then lie awake at night until they come back around.

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

"Hey, ramblin' 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.
'Cause I'm the number one fan
Of the man from Tennessee."

(Instrumental)

Now, this drifter's world goes 'round and 'round And I doubt that it's ever gonna stop, But of all the dreams you've lost or found And all that I ain't got. I still need to lean to Somebody I can sing to.

You said please come to L. A. to live forever.
California life alone is just too hard to build.
You live in a house that looks out over the ocean.
And there's some stars that fell from the sky
And livin' up on the hill.
You said please come to L. A.
I said, "No.
Boy, won't you come home to me?"

"Hey, ramblin' boy,
Why don't you settle down?
L. A. 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."

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Of the man from Tennessee.

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