

# The Byrds, Boston

Written by Gene Clark

Spoke to my girl on the phone today  
She said she wish I'd come there right away  
In Boston, Massachusetts where she lives  
I got to get there, oh the love she gives  
Catch a plane and soon I will be gone  
And I'll be in her arms before too long  
In Boston, Massachusetts she'll be there  
And we'll be together everywhere  
See I'm leaving cause I'm sad  
Got a girl and I want to see her bad  
You see I'm not leaving cause of you  
I just can't stand to sit here feeling blue  
Can't go on when I don't like this town  
I feel so bad not having her around  
In Boston, Massachusetts where she lives  
Got to get there, oh the love she gives