

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