

Babyface, Please Come To Boston

Please come to Boston for the springtime
I'm stayin' here with some friends and they've got lots of room
You can sell your paintings on the sidewalk
By this cafe club I hope to be workin' soon
Please come to Boston, she said no
But you come home to me
And she said
Hey, ramblin' boy, now you can 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 with the snowfall
We'll move up into the mountains, so far where we can't be found
And throw