

# Joan Baez, Please Come To Boston

Please Come To Boston

Written by - Dave Loggins

Please come to Boston in the springtime

I'm stayin' here with some friends and they've got lotsa room

You can sell your paintings on the sidewalk

By a caf where I hope to be workin' soon

Please come to Boston

I said, 'No, would you come home to me?'

And I said, 'Hey ramblin' boy now won't cha settle down?'

Boston ain't your kinda 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 that we can't be found

And throw 'I love you' echoes down the canyon

And then lie awake at night till they come back around

Please come to Denver

I said, 'No, boy, would you come home to me?'

And I said, 'Hey ramblin' boy why don't cha settle down?'

Denver ain't your kinda 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'

Now this drifter's world goes 'round and 'round

And I doubt that 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 a clean to

Somebody I can sing to

Please come to LA 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

Livin' up on the hill

Please come to LA

But I just said, 'No, boy, won't you come home to me?'

And I said, 'Hey ramblin' boy why don't cha settle down?'

LA can't be your kinda town

There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like me...

No, no, I'm the number one fan of the man from Tennessee'

'I'm the number one fan of the man from Tennessee...'