

# Reba McEntire, Please Come To Boston

(Dave Loggins)

He said 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 a cafe where I hope to be workin' soon  
Please come to Boston  
I said no, boy would you come home to me

(And) I said, 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

He said, please come to Denver  
With the snowfall  
We'll move up into the mountains  
So far we can't be found  
And throw I love you echos  
Down the canyons  
And then lie awake at night  
Until they come back around  
Please come to Denver  
I just said no boy won't you come home to me

(And) I said, 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  
I'm the number one fan  
Of the man from Tennessee

Now that drifter's word  
Goes round and round  
And I doubt if it's ever gonna stop  
But of all the dreams  
He's lost or found  
And all that I ain't got  
He's still needs to lean to  
Somebody he can sing to

He said please come to L.A.  
To live forever  
A 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 L.A.  
I just said no  
Boy, won't you come home to me

(And) I said, 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

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