

Willie Nelson, Please Come To Boston

Please come to Boston for the spring time
I'm staying 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 working soon
Please come to Boston
She said, no, would come home to me

And she 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

Please come to Denver with the snow fall
We'll move up into the mountains
So far we can't be found
And throw I love you echoes down the canyon
And then lie awake at night until they come back around
Please come to Denver
She said, no, would you come home to me

And she 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, this drifter's world goes 'round and 'round
And I doubt 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 to lean to
Somebody I can sing to

Please come to L. A. and 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 L. A.
She just said, no, would you come home to me

And she 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