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, she said "No, but you come home to me."
And she said "Hey, ramblin' boy, now won't ya settle down?"
Boston/Denver/LA 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 snow fall
We'll move up into the mountains so far that we can't be found
p.2. Please Come To Boston

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, boy, would you come home to me?"

CHORUS

Instrumental:

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 to lean to, somebody I can sing to

Please come to L.A., to live for-ever, California life alone is just too hard to build

We'll live in a house that looks out over the ocean

And there's some stars that fell from the sky, and livin' up on the hill

Please come to L.A., she just said, "No, boy, won't you come home to me?"

CHORUS and CODA

CODA: I'm the number one fan of the man from Tenes-see.
Intro:  | C  Csus | C  Csus |

C                                                  F
Please come to Boston for the springtime
C                                                  F
I'm stayin' here with some friends and they've got lots of room
G                          G7                        C                    Am                            G     F
You can sell your paintings on the sidewalk, by a cafe where I hope to be workin' soon
C                                                  G
Please come to Boston, she said "No, but you come home to me."
Csus                       C                                        G       C
And she said "Hey, ramblin' boy, now won't ya settle down?
Am                    G        C
Boston/Denver/LA ain't your kinda town
F
There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like me
Dm                              G7sus                             C    Csus
I'm the number one fan of the man from Tennes-see
C                                                  F
Please come to Denver with the snow fall
C                                                  F
We'll move up into the mountains so far that we can't be found
G                        G7                        C
And throw "I love you" echoes down the canyon
Am                        G                      F
And then lie awake at night, until they come back around
C                                                   G                                             C
Please come to Denver, she said "No, boy, would you come home to me?"

CHORUS

Instrumental:     C   F   Dm   Em   F   G7   C

Am                           Em                                  F            G            C
Now this drifter's world goes 'round and 'round, and I doubt that it's ever gonna stop
Am                           Em                                  F
But of all the dreams I've lost or found, and all that I ain't got
Dm                    Dm7                  G7sus     G7
I still need to lean to, somebody I can sing to
C                           F                  C                                  F
Please come to L.A., to live for-ever, California life alone is just too hard to build
G                             G7                        C
We'll live in a house that looks out over the ocean
Am                           G                      F
And there's some stars that fell from the sky, and livin' up on the hill
C                           G                                  C
Please come to L.A., she just said, "No, boy, won't you come home to me?"

CHORUS and CODA

CODA:                     Dm            Em             F                G        F     C
I'm the number one fan of the man from Tennes-see.