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Please Come To Boston - Written by Dave Loggins (Capo 1st)
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 Please come to Boston for the springtime
I'm staying here with some friends and they've got lots of room
 and you can sell your paintings on the sidewalk
By a cafe were I hope to be working soon
                                                               C
 Please come to Boston she said no... Would you come home to me
And she said, hey rambling boy now won't you 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 snow fall
We'll move up into the mountains so far that we can't be found
 And throw I love you echoes down the canyons
And then lie awake at night 'til they come back around
C
 Please come to Denver she said no... Boy, would you come home to me
And she said, hey rambling boy why don't you settle down
Denver ain't your kinda town
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