

Please Come to Boston

by Dave Loggins (1974)

D *D* *Gma7* *Gma7*
Please come to Boston for the springtime.
D *D* *G* *G*
I'm stayin' here with some friends and they've got lots of room.
Em *Em* *D* *D*
You can sell your paintings on the sidewalk.
Bm *Bm7* *G* *G*
By a café where I hope to be workin' soon.
D *D* *A* *A* *D* *D*
Please come to Boston. She said "No, would you come home to me?"

Chorus *D* *A(1/2)* *D(1/2)*
And she said, "Hey ramblin' boy, why don't you settle down?
D *A(1/2)* *D(1/2)*
Boston (Denver, L.A.) ain't your kind of town.
D *D* *G* *G*
There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like me.
Em *A* *D* *D*
I'm the number one fan of the man from Tennessee."

Please come to **D**enver with the **s**nowfall.
We'll **m**ove up into the **m**ountains so far that we **c**an't be found.
And **t**hrow "I love you" **e**choes down the **c**anyon.
And then **l**ie awake at **n**ight till they come **b**ack around.
Please come to **D**enver. She said "**N**o, **y**ou just come home to me?"

Bridge

Bm *A*
Now, this drifter's world goes 'round and 'round
G *D*
And I doubt that it's ever gonna stop.
Bm *A* *G* *G*
But of all the dreams I've lost or found and all that I ain't got,
Em *Em* *A* *A*
I still need to cling to somebody I can sing to.

Please come to **L.A.** to live **f**orever.
California life alone is **j**ust too hard to **b**uild.
I live in a house that looks out over the **o**cean.
And there's some **s**tars that fell from the **s**ky livin' up **o**n the hill
Please come to **L.A.** She said "**N**o, **b**oy, won't **y**ou come home to me?"
Em *A* *D* *D*
I'm the number one fan of the man from Tennessee."