Please Come To Boston - David Loggins (1974)

Capo 2

[Intro] D Ds4 D Ds4 G

[Verse 1]

D

G

Please come to Boston for the springtime

D

G

I'm staying here with some friends and they've got lots of room

A

D

D

Ds4 D Ds2 D

You can sell your paintings on the sidewalk

Bm

A

G

By a cafe were I hope to be working soon

D

A

Please come to Boston

She said "No,

D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Would you come home to me?"

[Chorus]

A D

And she said: "Hey ramblin' boy, now won't ya settle down?

D A D

Boston ain't your kinda town

D G

There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like me
Em A D Ds4 D Ds2 D

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

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[Verse 2]
Please come to Denver, with the snow fall
                                                 G
We'll move up into the mountains so far that we can't be
found
                                            D Ds4 D Ds2 D
And throw "I love you" echoes down the canyon
And then lie awake at night til they come back around
Please come to Denver
                       She said "No,
                           D Ds4 D Ds2 D
Boy would you come home to me."
[Chorus]
                    D
                                                Α
And she said: "Hey ramblin' boy, now won't ya settle down?
Denver ain't your kinda town
                                                 G
There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like me
                                           D Ds4 D Ds2 D
I'm the number one fan of a man from Tennessee
[Bridge]
         Bm
Now this drifter's world goes 'round and 'round,
And I doubt that it's ever gonna stop,
       Bm
But of all the dreams I've lost or found,
And all that I ain't got,
 Em
                                          Α
I still need to cling to, somebody I can sing to,
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[Verse 3] 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. She just said "No, D Ds4 D Ds2 D Boy won't you come home to me?" [Chorus] And she said: "Hey ramblin' boy, now won't ya settle down? L.A. can't be your kinda town G There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like me D Ds4 D Ds2 D Α I'm the number one fan of a man from Tennessee Em D

I'm the number one fan of the man from Ten-n-es-see