Please come to Boston for the springtime
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, baby, you come home to me

She said hey 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 snowfall
We'll move up into the mountains so far that we can't be found
We'll 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, baby, you come home to me

She said hey 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

[Bridge:]

Now the drifter's world goes round and round And I doubt if it's ever gonna stop But of all the dreams I've lost and found And all that I ain't got I just need to lean to somebody I can sing to

Please come to LA to 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 living up on the hill

Please come to LA She said no, baby, you come home to me

She said hey ramblin' boy why don't you settle down LA 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