## Please Come To Boston Reba McEntire

[Intro] **G** 

C

He said, Please come to Boston for the springtime

I m staying here with some friends and they ve got lots of room  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)$ 

D G

You can sell your paintings on the sidewalk

Em D (

By a cafe where I hope to be working soon

G

Please come to Boston

D

I said No

G

Boy, would you come home to me.

ם מ

I said, Rambling boy, why don t ya settle down?

D G

Boston ain t your kind of town

C

There ain t no gold and there ain t nobody like  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$ 

Am D (

I m the number one fan of a man from Tennessee

C

He said, Please come to Denver, where the snow falls

G

We ll move up into the mountains so far, we can t be found

And throw I love you echoes down on the canyon

Em D C

And then lie awake at night until they come back around

G

Please come to Denver

D

I just said No

G

Boy, won t you come home to me.

D (

And I said, Rambling 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 a man from Tennessee G C G Now that drifter s world goes round and round, And I doubt if it s ever gonna stop But of all the dreams he s lost or found And all that I ain t got Am He still needs to lean into Somebody he can sing to He said, Please come to L.A. to live forever The California life alone is just too hard to bear 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 L.A. I just said No Boy, won t you come home to me. And I said, Rambling boy, why don t you settle down? L.A. can t be your kind of town There ain t no gold and there ain t nobody like me I m the number one fan of a man from Tennessee

I m the number one fan of the man from Tennessee