

## **Reba McEntire - Please Come To Boston**

```
Denver ain't your kind of town
 (com acordes na forma de G )
                                                               There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like me
Capostraste na 4º casa
Intro: G
                                                               I'm the number one fan of a man from Tennessee
He said, "Please come to Boston for the springtime
I'm staying here with some friends and they've got lots of
                                                               Now that drifter's world goes 'round and 'round,
                                                                                   D
You can sell your paintings on the sidewalk
                                                               And I doubt if it's ever gonna stop
                      D
By a cafe where I hope to be working soon
                                                               But of all the dreams he's lost or found
                                                               And all that I ain't got
Please come to Boston"
                                                               He still needs to lean into
I said "No
                                                               Somebody he can sing to
Boy, would you come home to me."
                                                               He said, "Please come to L.A. to live forever
I said, "Rambling boy, why don't ya settle down?
                                                               The California life alone is just too hard to bear
Boston ain't your kind of town
                                                               I live in a house that looks out over the ocean
There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like me
I'm the number one fan of a man from Tennessee
                                                               And there's some stars that fell from the sky, living up on
He said, "Please come to Denver, where the snow falls
                                                               Please come to L.A."
We'll move up into the mountains so far, we can't be found
                                                               I just said "No
And throw_"I love you" echoes down on the canyon
                                                               Boy, won't you come home to me."
And then lie awake at night until they come back around
                                                               And I said, "Rambling boy, why don't you settle down?
Please come to Denver
                                                               L.A. can't be your kind of town
I just said "No
                                                               There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like me
Boy, won't you come home to me."
                                                               I'm the number one fan of a man from Tennessee
And I said, "Rambling boy, why don't you settle down?
                                                               I'm the number one fan of the man from Tennessee
Acordes
```

