Please come to Boston in the springtime
I'm stayin' here with some friends and they've got lots of room
You can sell your paintings out on the sidewalk
But a café where I hope that I'll be workin' soon
Please come to Boston
I said, "No, won't you come home to me?"

I said, "Ramblin' boy, why don't you settle down? Boston ain't your kinda 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 we can't be found
I'll shout 'I love you' echoes into the canyon
And then lie awake at night till they come back around
Please come to Denver
But I said, "No, won't you come home to me?"

I said, "Ramblin' boy, why don't you settle down? Denver ain't your kinda town There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like me I'm the number one fan of the man from Tennessee"

Now this drifter's world goes 'round and 'round 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 still need a cling to somebody I can sing to

Please come to L.A. and live forever
A California life alone is just too hard to build
I've got a house that looks out over the ocean
And some stars that fell from the sky livin' up on the hill
Please come to L.A.
But I said, "No, won't you come home to me?"

I said, "Ramblin' boy, why don't you settle down?

L.A. ain't your kinda town

There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like me

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

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