

The Dresden Dolls - Boston

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Because right now we're here in Boston
                            tom:
                                                              In my apartment in the south end
All the cities in the world and so very little time, and
                                                              Forget your friends in London
                                                                          D
                                                                  Em
So many different girls, all you have to do is find them
                                                              Come back to bed my darling
                                                                            D
There's a wealth of opportunity, you make your plans
                                                              You can put the details in a letter
accordingly
                                                              The more embarrassing the better
A pity that the pretty ones are usually more touristy
                                                                   Em
                                                                                D
                                                              Right now I can be happy if I choose to
Say, how'd you like to run away from these machines?
                                                                                 D
                                                              I know that in the morning I will lose you
Everywhere the spies are printing out our dreams
                                                              And maybe you'll be mad, and maybe I'll be gray
Seven stops in seven different countries, seven page
                                                              Before we really understand or maybe it won't matter anyway
Memories thick as bloody marys, Jesus Joseph bloody hell
                                                              We'll find out that your mom was right and you'll admit you're
                                                              really gay
Right now we're here in Boston
                                                              And maybe we'll wake up in a city far away
In love with downtown crossing
                                                              Or maybe we'll make up, and buy a house
New York will still be there in the morning
           D
                                                              And have a dozen kids who'll run away it doesn't matter anyway
Come back to bed my darling
                                                              Right now we're here in Boston
I had Julian and Steve, you had Juliette and Janet
                                                              In Eden where you almost let your pants down
You wear your terror on your sleeve for all the men I haven't
                                                              Don't worry who these jokes will all be lost on
met... yet
                                                                  Em
                                                                          D
                                                              Come back to bed my darling
I had Oliver in Potstam you had Elanor in Amsterdam
                                                                       Em
                                                              There is nothing in the world that we can count on
We're keeping score so carefully we've lost the state we're in
                                                                                    D
                                                              Even that we will wake up is an assumption
completely
                                                                             D
Honestly your foot is out the door and I've got scores of
                                                              But I know for a fact that I loved someone
                                                                          D
                                                              And for about a year he lived in Boston
Elsewhere and keep both feet planted firmly in the air
                                                                Em D
                                                              In Boston
And tomorrow you can totally erase me from your mind
No really, everything is fine
Acordes
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