

## Lady of Boston

I got a lady in Boston  
She's outta sight yeah  
When I get up into Massachusetts  
Oh she keep a coming in every night ohhh lord yes she does  
Well she's mean and she hits ya like a Kansas twister  
She's a solid gold, genuine, bona fide, super soul sister yeah  
Well I don't want her money and no money can satisfy  
All I want is your loving  
Great god almighty she got the lord on her side

See her every Friday night down at the disco scene  
When she gets out on the floor everybody moves ohhh she's so clean  
You know she's so heavenly  
All a man wants to do is just hold her  
And I tell you there ain't no other woman on earth  
There just ain't nobody bolder yeah  
Now I don't care about her bankbook 'cause Sally would satisfy  
All I want is her loving  
Great god almighty she got the lord on her side

It's a funny and a hurting 'cause things ain't right  
Try bake it, try to ball 'em maybe start a fight  
But your friends don't wanna know you  
They just pass you by  
But they couldn't be your friends  
'Cause they wouldn't lie  
So sit down shut up don't you cry  
'Cause things will get better if you really try  
So don't you panic, don't you panic give it one more try  
Don't you panic, don't you panic give it one more try  
Oh keep on trying; (yeah keep on trying)  
Keep on trying; (yeah keep on trying)  
Yeah keep on trying; (keep on trying)  
Oh keep on trying, (yeah keep on trying) aghhhhhhhh  
Keep on trying  
Keep on trying...