My Elusive Dreams

Nancy Sinatra

I followed you to Texas, I followed you to Utah
We didn't find it there so we moved on
I followed you to Alabam', things look good in Birmingham
We didn't find it there so we moved on
I know you're tired of following, my elusive dreams and schemes
For they're only fleeting things, my elusive dreams
I had your child in Memphis, you heard of work in Nashville
We didn't find it there so we moved on
To a small farm in Nebraska, to a gold mine in Alaska
We didn't find it there so we moved on
And now we've left Alaska, because there was no gold mine
But this time only two of us moves on
Now all we have is each other and a little memory to cling to
And still you won't let me go on alone
I know you're tired of following, my elusive dreams and schemes
For they're only fleeting things, my elusive dreams
For they're only fleeting things, my elusive dreams

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