

Elusive Dreams

Nancy Sinatra & Lee Hazlewood

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 looked 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 move on
And now now we have 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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