

Elusive

Babe Ruth

Thought I saw you on a train
Could be my imagination
So I turned and looked again
But you
Fooled again your heart to find

Thought I saw you in a park
Looking at an evening paper
When it suddenly went dark
Then as quickly as a rapier
The paper you disappeared

Try to find you, try to find you
Ain't so easy as it seems
Like a needle in a haystack
I see you in all my dreams

Thought I saw you in a rain
So turned and tried to follow
Then I stopped and looked again
And as graceful as a swallow
Sorrow, you flew away

Try to find you, try to find you
Ain't so easy as it seems
Like a needle in a haystack
I see you in all my dreams