

## My Elusive Dreams

David Houston

I followed you to Texas  
I followed you to Utah  
We didn't find it there, so we moved on  
I followed you to Alabama  
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 go-old 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

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My elusive dreams and schemes  
For they're only fleeting things  
My elusive dreams  
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My elusive dreams