

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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