

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 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