

# 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 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 goldmine 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>