

Bill Anderson, My Elusive Dreams

(Billy Sherrill - Curly Putman)

You followed me to Texas
You followed me to Utah
We didn't find it there so we moved on
You followed me to Alabam
Things look 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.

--- Instrumental ---

You had my child in Memphis
I 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 all we have is each other
And a little memory to cling to
And still you won't let me go all 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...