

Charlie Rich, My Elusive Dreams

My Elusive Dreams

By Charlie Rich

You followed me to Texas.

You followed me to Utah.

We didnt find it there,

So we moved on.

You went with me to Alabam,

And things looked good in Birmingham.

We didnt find it there,

So, we moved on.

I know youre tired of following

My elusive dreams and schemes!

For theyre only fleeting things

My elusive dreams.

You had my child in Memphis.

Then I heard of work in Nashville.

But we didnt find it there,

So we moved on

To a small farm in Nebraska

To a gold mine in Alaska

We didnt find it there,

So we moved on.

Now weve left Alaska,

cause there was no gold there.

But this time,

Only two of us moved on.

Now all we have is each other,

And a little memory to cling to.

Still you wont let me go

Go on alone.

I know youre tired of following

My elusive dreams and schemes!

For theyre only fleeting things

My elusive dreams.