

Bobby Bare, My Elusive Dreams

[Skeeter]

I followed you to Texas I followed you to Utah

[Bobby]

We didn't find it there so we moved on

[Skeeter]

I followed you to Alabam things look good in Birmingham

[Bobby]

We didn't find it there so we moved on

[Both]

I know you're tired of following my elusive dreams and schemes

For they're only fleeting things my elusive dreams

[Skeeter]

I had your child in Memphis you heard of work in Nashville

[Bobby]

We didn't find it there so we moved on

To a small farm in Nebraska to a gold mine in Alaska

[Skeeter]

We didn't find it there so we moved on

[Bobby]

Now we've left Alaska because there was no gold mine

[Skeeter]

But this time only two of us moved on

And now all we have is each other and a little mem'ry that we could to cling to

[Bobby]

But still you won't let me go on alone

[Both]

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