

# Tammy Wynette, My Elusive Dreams

I'd followed me to Texas I'd followed me to Utah  
We didn't find it there so we moved on  
I'd followed you 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  
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 moves on  
Now all we have is 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