

Bill Anderson

"My Elusive Dreams"

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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
[steel]
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...
For they're only fleeting things my elusive dreams

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