

George Jones & Tammy Wynette **"My Elusive Dreams"**

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I'd followed me to Texas, I'd followed me to Utah
We didn't find it there so we moved on
I went with you to Alabama, things looked 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

You had my child in Memphis, then 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 moved on
Now all we have is each other and just a little memory
to cling to
And still I won't let you 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

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