

David Houston

"My Elusive Dreams"

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I followed you to Texas, I followed you 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 followin'
My elusive dreams and schemes
For they're only fleeting things
My elusive dreams

You had your 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

And 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 followin'
My elusive dreams and schemes
For they're only fleeting things
My elusive dreams
For they're only fleeting things
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