

## Nancy Sinatra "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 followed you to Alabam', 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

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 move on  
And now now we have 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

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