

# My Elusive Dreams

David Allan Coe

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 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

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For they're only fleeting things, my elusive dreams  
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