

# My Elusive Dreams

Glen Campbell

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 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  
Oh, 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 move on  
And now all we have is each other  
And a little memory we cling to  
And still you won't let me go on alone

I know you're tired of following  
My elusive dreams and schemes  
Oh, they're only pleading things  
My elusive dreams

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My elusive dreams and schemes  
Oh, they're only pleading things  
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