

LAST THING ON MY MIND

Tom Paxton

Intro: 1,2/1234 G D7 G

G C G
1.It's a lesson too late for the learning,

C G D7 G
Made of sand, made of sand.

C G
In the wink of an eye my soul is turning

C G D7 G
In your hand, in your hand.

D7 C G
Are you going away with no word of farewell?

C G D7
Will there be not a trace left behind?

G C
Well, I could have loved you better,

G
I didn't mean to be unkind.

D7 G D7
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

G C G
2.You've got reasons a-plenty for going,

C G D7 G
This I know, this I know,

G C G
For the weeds have been steadily growing,

C G D7 G
Please don't go, please don't go.

Are you going away with no word of farewell?

Will there be not a trace left behind?

Well, I could have loved you better,

I didn't mean to be unkind.

You know that was the last thing on my mind.

3. *As I lie in my bed in the morning,*

Without you, without you,

Every song in my breast dies aborning,

Without you, without you.

Are you going away with no word of farewell?

Will there be not a trace left behind?

Well, I could have loved you better,

I didn't mean to be unkind.

You know that was the last thing on my mind.

You know that was the last thing on my mind.