

LAST THING ON MY MIND by Tom Paxton

Intro: 1,2/1234 G D G

G C G
1.It's a lesson too late for the learning,
C G D G
Made of sand, made of sand.

C G
In the wink of an eye my soul is turning
C G D G
In your hand, in your hand.

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

C G D
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.

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

G C G
2.You've got reasons a-plenty for going,
C G D G
This I know, this I know,

G C G
For the weeds have been steadily growing,
C G D G
Please don't go, please don't go.

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

C G D
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.

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

G C G
3.As I lie in my bed in the morning,
C G D G
Without you, without you,

G C G
Every song in my breast dies aborning,

C G D G
Without you, without you.

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

C G D
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.

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

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



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