

The Last Thing On My Mind (Tom Paxton)

G C G / C G / D

G C G

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 turnin'

C G D G

In your hand, in your hand

CHORUS:

D C G

Are you going away with no word of farewell

C G D D7

Will there be not a trace left behind

G C

Well, I could've loved you better,

G

Didn't mean to be unkind

D D7 G

You know that was the last thing on my mind

G C G

You've got reason a plenty for goin'

C G D G

This I know, this I know

C G

For the weeds have been steadily growin'

C G D G

Please don't go, please don't go

CHORUS:

G C G

As we walk on, my thoughts keep tumblin'

C G D G

Round and round, round and round

C G

Underneath our feet the subway's rumblin'

C G D G

Underground, underground

CHORUS:

G C G

As I lie in my bed in the mornin'

C G D G

Without you, without you.

C G

Every song in my breast lies a bornin'

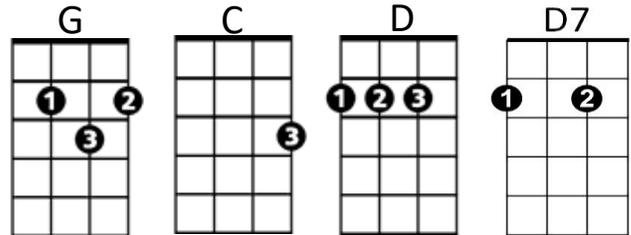
C G D G

Without you, without you.

CHORUS:

D D7 G

That was the last thing on my mind



You've got reason a plenty for goin'

This I know, this I know

For the weeds have been steadily growin'

Please don't go, please don't go

As we walk on, my thoughts keep tumblin'

Round and round, round and round

Underneath our feet the subway's rumblin'

Underground, underground

