

The Last Thing On My Mind (Tom Paxton)

G C G / C G / D G

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

