

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

