

Last Thing on My Mind

Tom Paxton

D G D
It's a lesson too late for the learning,
G D A7 D
made of sand, made of sand.

D G D
In the wink of an eye my soul is turning
G D A7 D
In your hand, in your hand.

Refrain:

A7 G D
Are you going away with no word of farewell,
D G D A7
Will there be not a trace left behind?
D G D F#m
I could have loved you better, I didn't mean to be unkind
Em A7 D
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

D G D
You've got reasons aplenty for going.
G D A7 D
This I know, this I know.
D G D
For the weeds have been steadily growing.
G D A7 D
Please don't go, please don't go.

Repeat Refrain

D G D
As I lie here in bed in the morning
G D A7 D
without you, without you.
D G D
Every song in my breast dies a borning
G D A7 D
without you, without you.

Repeat Refrain twice