

Last Thing on My Mind

G-DUR

Tom Paxton

It's a lesson too late for the learning'
Made of sand, made of sand
in the wink of an eye my soul is turning'
in your hand, in your hand.

Are you going away with no word of farewell
Will there be not a trace left behind
Well, I could have loved you better
Didn't mean to be unkind
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

As we walk on, my thoughts keep tumbling'
Round and round, round and round
Underneath our feet the subways rumbling'
Underground, underground

Are you going away with no word of farewell
Will there be not a trace left behind
Well, I could have loved you better
Didn't mean to be unkind
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

As I lie in my bed in the morning'
without you, without you.
Every song in my breast lies a bornin'
without you, without you.

Are you going away with no word of farewell
Will there be not a trace left behind
Well, I could have loved you better
Didn't mean to be unkind
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

You've got reasons a-plenty for going'
This I know, this I know.
For the weeds have been steadily growing'
Please don't go, please don't go.