

Last Thing On My Mind

written by Tom Paxton

^GIt's a lesson ^Ctoo late for the ^Glearning
^CMade of sand ^Gmade of ^{D7}sand
^CIn the wink of an eye my soul is ^Gturning
^CIn your hand ^{D7}in your ^Ghand

^{D7}Are you going away with no word of ^Cfarewell
^CWill there be not a trace left ^{D7}behind
^GWell I could have loved you ^Cbetter
^GI didn't mean to be unkind
^{D7}You know that was the last thing on my ^Gmind

Repeat #2

^CAs I walk alone my thoughts are ^Gtumbling
^CRound and round ^Ground and ^{D7}round
^CUnderneath our feet a subway's ^Grumbling
^CUnderground ^{D7}underground ^G

Repeat #2

^CYou've got reasons a ^Gplenty for going
^CThis I know ^Gthis I know ^{D7}
^CFor the weeds have been ^Gsteadily growing
^CPlease don't go ^{D7}please don't ^Ggo

Repeat #2