

# Last Thing On My Mind

by Tom Paxton

          D          G          D  
It's a lesson too late for the learnin',  
G          D  A          D  
made of sand, made of sand

                  G          D  
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin',  
G          D  A          D  
in your hand, in your hand.

## (Chorus)

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

          D          G          D  
You've got reasons a-plenty for goin',  
G          D  A          D  
this I know, this I know.

                  G          D  
For the weeds have been steadily growin',  
G          D  A          D  
please don't go, please don't go.

## (Chorus)

**G**                  **D**  
As we walk, my thoughts keep a-tumblin',

**G**          **D**  **A**                  **D**  
round and round, round and round

**G**          **D**  
Underneath our feet the subways rumblin',

**G**  **D**  **A**          **D**  
underground, underground

**(CHORUS)**

**G**                  **D**  
As I lie in my bed in the mornin',

**G**          **D**  **A**                  **D**  
without you, without you.

**G**          **D**  
Every song in my breast lies a bornin',

**G**          **D**  **A**                  **D**  
without you, without you.

**(CHORUS)**