

Last Thing On My Mind

Tom Paxton

I-66

G C G C
 There's a lesson to late for the learning
 G D G
 Made of sand, made of sand
 G C G C
 In the wink of an eye my soul is turning
 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
 Will there be not a trace left behind?
 G C
 Well I could have loved you better,
 G
 I didn't mean to be unkind
 D G
 You know that was the last thing on my mind

As we walk, all my thoughts are a-tumblin' G C G C
 Round and round, Round and round G D G
 Underneath our feet the subway's rumblin' G C G C
 Underground, underground G D G

Chorus

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

Chorus

As I lie in my bed in the morning G C G C
 Without you, without you G D G
 Every song in my breast dies a borning G C G C
 Without you, without you G D G

Chorus 2x