

Last Thing On My Mind – Tom Paxton (1)

1 4 1
It's a lesson too late for the learnin',
4 1 5 1
made of sand, made of sand

4 1 5 1
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin',
4 1 5 1
in your hand, in your hand.

5 4 1
Are you going away with no word of farewell,
4 1 5 5'
will there be not a trace left behind?
1 4
Well, I could have loved you better,
1
didn't mean to be unkind;
5 5' 1
you know that was the last thing on my mind.

1 4 1
You've got reasons a-plenty for goin',
4 1 5 1
this I know, this I know.

4 1 5 1
For the weeds have been steadily growin',
4 1 5 1
please don't go, please don't go.

4 1
As I lie in my bed in the mornin',
4 1 5 1
without you, without you.

4 1 5 1
Every song in my breast lies a bornin',
4 1 5 1
without you, without you.

(Dolly Parton Verse 4)

As we walk on, my thoughts keep tumblin',
4 1 5 1
round and round, round and round
Underneath our feet the subways rumblin',
4 1 5 1
underground, underground