

THE LAST THING ON MY MIND

Tom Paxton

Intro: G /// G7 /// C /// C /

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

Chorus

 G G7 F C
Are you going away with no word of farewell?
 F C G
Will there be not a trace left behind?
 C F C C
Well I could've loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind
 G G7 C
You know that was the last thing on my mind

 C F C
2. As we walk all my thoughts are a-tumbling
F / C G / C
Round and round, round and round
 C F C
Underneath our feet, the subway is a-rumbling
F / C G / C
Underground, underground

Chorus

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

Chorus

Ending

 G G7 C / F / C↓
You know that was the last thing on my mind