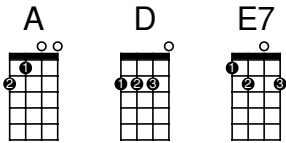


The Last Thing on My Mind

Tom Paxton - 1964



(Intro:)

[A] [D] [A]

It's a [A] lesson too [D] late for the [A] learnin',
[D] Made of [A] sand, [E7] made of s[A]nd
In the [A] wink of an [D] eye my soul is [A] turnin',
[D] In your [A] hand, [E7] in your h[A]nd.

(Chorus)

Are you [E7] going away with no w[D]ord of farew[A]ll,
Will there [D] be not a [A] trace left be[E7]hind? [E7]
Well, I [A] could have loved you [D] better,
Didn't [A] mean to be unkind,
You [E7] know that was the l[E7]ast thing on my m[A]ind.

[A] You've got reasons a-[D] plenty for [A] goin',
[D] This I [A] know, [E7] this I k[A] now.
For the weeds have been [D] steadily [A] growin',
[D] Please don't [A] go, [E7] please don't g[A]o.

(Chorus)

Are you [E7] going away with no [D] word of fare[A]well,
Will there [D] be not a [A] trace left be[E7]hind? [E7]
Well, I [A] could have loved you [D] better,
Didn't [A] mean to be unkind;
You [E7] know that was the l[E7]ast thing on my m[A]ind.

[A] As we walk on, my [D] thoughts keep [A] tumblin',
[D] Round and [A] round, [E7] round and r[A]ound
Underneath our feet the [D] subways [A] rumblin',

[D]Under[A]ground, [E7]underg[A]round

(Chorus)

Are you [E7]going away with no w[D]ord of farew[A]ell,

Will there [D]be not a [A]trace left be[E7]hind? [E7]

Well, I [A]could have loved you [D]better,

Didn't [A]mean to be unkind;

You [E7]know that was the l[E7]ast thing on my m[A]ind.

[A]As I lie in my [D]bed in the [A]mornin',

[D]Without [A]you, [E7]without y[A]ou.

Each song in my [D]breast dies a [A]bornin',

[D]Without [A]you, [E7]without y[A]ou.

(Chorus)

Are you [E7]going away with no w[D]ord of farew[A]ell,

Will there [D]be not a [A]trace left be[E7]hind? [E7]

Well, I [A]could have loved you [D]better,

Didn't [A]mean to be unkind,

You [E7]know that was the l[E7]ast thing on my m[A]ind

You [E7]know that was the l[E7]ast thing on my m[A]ind