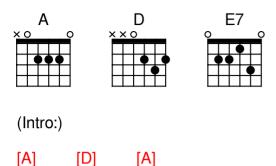
The Last Thing on My Mind

Tom Paxton - 1964



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

(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 I[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 I[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 I[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 I[E7]ast thing on my m[A]ind

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