The Last thing on my mind

Tom Paxton

G            C            G            C            G            D7

It's a lesson too late for the learning made of sand
reason a-plenty for going this I know
lie in my bed in the morning without you
made of this I

G            C            G            C

sand in the wink of an eye my soul's turning in your
know for the weeds have been steadily growing please don't
you each song in my breast dies a-born
ing without

G            D7            G            D7

hand in your hand are you going a way with no
you please don't go
hand without you

C            G            C            G            D7

word of farewell will there be not a trace left behind well I
you each song in my breast dies a-born

G            C            G

could have loved you better didn't mean to be unkind you know
that was the last thing on my

D7

that was the last thing on my

G            G            D7            G

mind you've got mind that was the last thing on my mind.
As I