

The Last thing on my mind

Tom Paxton

G C G C G D7

It's a les-son too late for the learn-ing made of sand made of
rea-son a-plen-ty for go-ing this I know this I
lie in my bed in the morn-ing with-out you with-out

G C G C

5 sand in the wink of an eye my soul is turn-ing in your
know for the weeds have been stead-i-ly grow-ing please dont
you each song in my breast dies a-born-ing with-out

G D7 G D7

8 hand in your hand are you go-ing a way with no
go please dont go
you with-out you

C G C G D7

11 word of fare-well will there be not a trace left be-hind well I

G C G

14 could have loved you bet-ter did-nt mean to be un-kind you know

D7

16 that was the last thing on my

G G D7 G

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