Last Thing On My Mind  
(By Tom Paxton)

\[ G \quad C \quad G \quad C \]
It's a lesson too late for the learnin'
\[ G \quad D7 \quad G \]
Made of sand... made of sand
\[ G \quad C \quad G \quad C \]
In the wink of an eye, my soul is turnin'
\[ G \quad D7 \quad G \]
In your hand... in your hand.

\[ \text{[Chorus:]} \]
\[ D7 \quad C \quad G \]
Are you going away... with no word of farewell?
\[ C \quad G \quad D7 \]
Will there be not a trace left behind?
\[ C \quad G \]
Well, I could have loved you better; didn't mean to be unkind.
\[ D7 \quad G \quad C \quad G \]
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

\[ G \quad C \quad G \quad C \]
You've got reasons a-plenty for goin'.
\[ G \quad D7 \quad G \]
This I know... this I know.
\[ G \quad C \quad G \quad C \]
For the weeds have been steadily growin'.
\[ G \quad D7 \quad G \]
Please don't go... please don't go.  \[ \text{[Repeat Chorus - short break]} \]
\[ G \quad C \quad G \quad C \]
As we walk on, my thoughts are a-tumblin',
\[ G \quad D7 \quad G \]
Round and round... round and round.
\[ G \quad C \quad G \quad C \]
Underneath our feet, the subways a-rumblin'
\[ G \quad D7 \quad G \]
Underground... underground.  \[ \text{[Repeat Chorus]} \]
\[ G \quad C \quad G \quad C \]
As I lie in my bed in the mornin',
\[ G \quad D7 \quad G \]
Without you...without you.
\[ G \quad C \quad G \quad C \]
Each song in my breast dies a-bornin'
\[ G \quad D7 \quad G \]
Without you... without you.  \[ \text{[Repeat Chorus, repeat last line twice]} \]