The Last Thing On My Mind (Tom Paxton)

(CHORUS)

G C G / C G / D G

G C G

It's a lesson too late for the learning
C G D G

Made of sand, made of sand
C G

In the w ink of an eye my soul is turnin'
C G D G

In your hand, in your hand

G C G As I lie in my bed in the mornin' C G D G Without you, without you. C G Every song in my breast lies a bornin' C G D G Without you, without you.

D7

CHORUS:

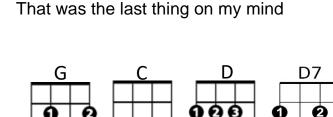
Are you going away with no word of farewell C G D D7

Will there be not a trace left behind G C

Well, I could've loved you better, G

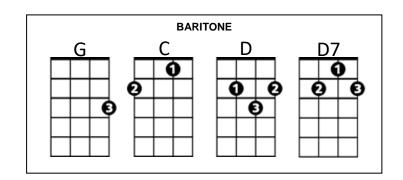
Didn't mean to be unkind D D7 G

You know that was the last thing on my mind



Didn't mean to be unkind
D
D7
G
You know that was the last thing on my m
G
C
G
You've got reason a plenty for goin'
C
G
D
G
This I know, this I know
C
G
For the weeds have been steadily growin'
C
G
D
G
Please don't go, please don't go

(CHORUS)



(01101100)

G C G
As we walk on, my thoughts keep tumblin'
C G D G
Round and round, round and round
C G
Underneath our feet the subway's rumblin'
C G D G
Underground, underground

(CHORUS)