

The Last Thing On My Mind

(G)It's a lesson too (C)late for the (G)learnin',
(C)Made of (G)sand, (D)made of (G)sand.
In the (G)wink of an (C)eye my soul is (G)turning,
(C)In your (G)hand, (D)in your (G)hand.

Are you (D)going away with no (C)word of fare(G)well,
Will there (C)be not a (G)trace left be(D)hind.
I (G)could have loved you (C)better,
Didn't (G)mean to be unkind,
You know that was the (D)last thing on my (G)mind.

As we walk my thoughts are a-tumbling,
Round and round, round and round.
Underneath our feet the subway's rumbling,
Underground, underground.

Are you going away with no word of farewell,
Will there be not a trace left behind.
I could have loved you better,
Didn't mean to be unkind,
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

You've got reasons a plenty for going,
This I know, this I know.
For the weeds have been steadily glowing,
Please don't go, please don't go.

Are you going away with no word of farewell,
Will there be not a trace left behind.
I could have loved you better,
Didn't mean to be unkind,
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

As I lie in my bed in the morning
Without you, without you.
Every song in my breast lies a-borngng
Without you, without you.

Are you going away with no word of farewell,
Will there be not a trace left behind.
I could have loved you better,
Didn't mean to be unkind,
You know that was the last thing on my mind.
You know that was the last thing on my mind.