

Last Thing On My Mind 2
Tom Paxton

4/4 time

Verse 1:

It's a lesson too late for the learning,
made of sand, made of sand.
In the wink of an eye my soul is turning
In your hand, in your hand.

Refrain:

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

Verse 2:

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

Repeat Refrain

Verse 3:

As I lie here in bed in the morning
without you, without you.
Every song in my breast dies a borning
without you, without you.

Repeat Refrain twice