(The) Last Thing On My Mind (C) Tom Paxton

C F C Dm G C It's a lesson too late for the learning, made of sand, made of sand F C Dm G C In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin', in your hand, in your hand
F C Are you going away with no word of farewell F C Dm G Will there be not a trace left behind C F C F C Oh I could've loved you better, I didn't mean to be un-kind Dm G C You know that was the last thing on my mind
C F C Dm G C As we walk down the street my thoughts are tumblin', round and round, round and round F C Dm G C Underneath our feet the subway's rumblin', underground, underground
F C Are you going away with no word of farewell F C Dm G Will there be not a trace left behind C F C F C Oh I could've loved you better, I didn't mean to be un-kind Dm G C You know that was the last thing on my mind
C F C Dm G C I've got reason a'plenty for goin', this I know, this I know F C Dm G C The weeds have been steadily growin', please don't go, please don't go
F C Are you going away with no word of farewell F C Dm G Will there be not a trace left behind C F C F C Oh I could've loved you better, I didn't mean to be un-kind Dm G C You know that was the last thing on my mind Dm G C You know that was the last thing on my mind