

The Last Thing On My Mind (Tom Paxton)

A D A A D
 It's a lesson too late for the learning, Made of
A A E7 A A
 sand, made of sand.

A D A A D
 In the wink of an eye my soul is turning, In your
A A E7 A A
 hand in your hand.

<chorus>:

E E7 D A
 Are you going away with no word of farewell?
D A E E7
 Will there be not a trace left behind?

A D A D
 Well, I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind,
A E7 A A
 You know, that was the last thing on my mind.



A musical score for the first two lines of the song. It features a 4/4 time signature and two staves. The top staff is a guitar accompaniment with fret numbers and fingerings (e.g., 2, 2, 0, 2, 2, 2, 2, 0, 2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 0, 2). The bottom staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "It's a lesson too late for the".

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

As we walk on, my thoughts are a-tumblin',
 Round and round, round and round.
 Underneath our feet the subways rumblin',
 Underground, underground.

As I lie in my bed in the mornin',
 Without you, without you.
 Each song in my breast dies a bornin',
 Without you, without you.