

Last Thing on My Mind

It's a lesson too late for the learnin',
made of sand, made of sand

In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin',
in your hand, in your hand.

Are you going away with no word of farewell,
will there be not a trace left behind?

Well, I could have loved you better,
didn't mean to be unkind;

you know that was the last thing on my mind.

M voc, L har 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.

Chorus

L voc, M har As we walk all my thoughts are atumblin',
round and round, round and round

Underneath our feet the subways rumblin',
underground, underground

Chorus

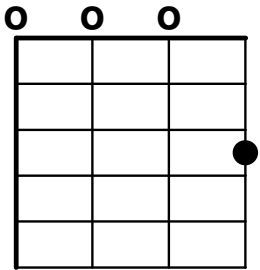
M voc As I lie in my bed in the mornin',

L harm without you, without you.

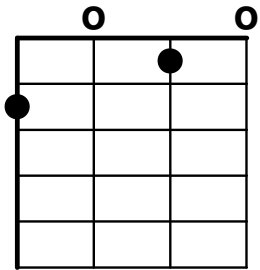
L voc Every song in my breast lies a bornin',

M harm without you, without you.

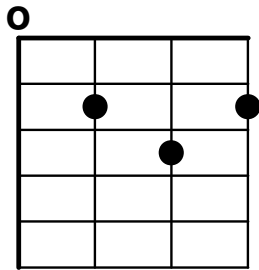
C



F



G



G7

