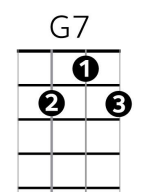
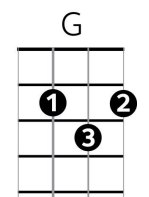
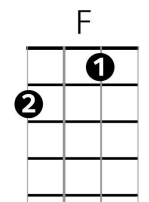
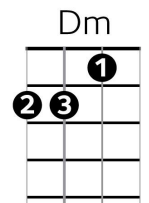
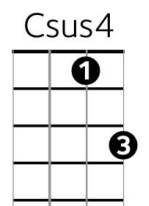
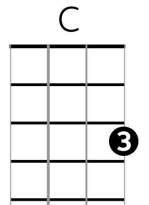
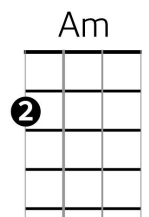


The Last Thing On My Mind – Tom Paxton (1964)

Intro: C / / / G / / / C / Csus4 / C /

=====
 C F C F C G C C
 It's a lesson too late for the learning, made of sandmade of sand
 C F C
 In the wink of an eye my soul is turning,
 F C G C / Csus4 /
 in your hand, in your hand

Chords



Chorus

C G G F C
 Are you going away with no word of farewell?
 Am Dm G G7
 Will there be not a trace left behind?
 C F C Am
 Well I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind
 C G C / Csus4 / C
 You know that was the last thing on my mind

=====
 C F C F C G C C
 You've got reasons a plenty for going, this I know this I know
 C F C
 For the weeds have been steadily growing
 F C G C / Csus4 /
 Please don't go please don't go

Chorus

=====
 C F C F C G C C
 As I lie in my bed in the morning, without you without you
 C F C
 Every song in my head dies a-borning
 F C G C / Csus4 /
 Without you without you

Chorus

Chorus

=====
 C G C / Csus4 / C {pause}
 You know that was the last thing on my mind