

Last Thing On My Mind

Words and music by Tom Paxton

TablEdited by Jan-Olov Sundqvist

G G C G

It's a les - son todate for the learn - ing,

G C G D G

Made of sand made of sand

G G C G

In the wink of an eye my soul is turn - ing,

G C G D G

In your hand, in your hand,

G Chorus D D C

Are you go - ing a - way with noword of fare -

G G G D

well? Will there be not a trace left be - hind?

D G C G

Well, I could have loved you bet - ter, didn't mean to be un-

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G G D G

kind, You know that was the last thing on my mind.

1-2 | 3.

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Verse 2:.....

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.

[Cho:]
 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.

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.

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

[Cho:]
 As I lie in my bed in the mornin',
 Without you, without you.
 Every song in my breast dies a bornin',
 Without you, without you.

[Cho:]

Someone has written a parody verse for this song and it must have tickled Paxton's funny bone because he's sung it in the UK and it's on his "Live in the UK" Album:

Well I met this young girl at a folk club,
 Like you do, like you do.
 So I bought her a drink and we chatted,
 Wouldn't you, wouldn't you.

And then after the show she invited me home,
 And she said we were two of a kind,
 Then she played me every record
 That Tom Paxton ever made,
 And you know that was the last thing on my mind.