

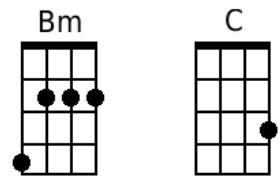
# The Last Thing On My Mind

(Tom Paxton, 1964/ The Seekers 1966)

## INTRO:

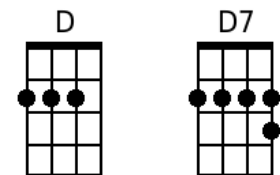
**G** **C** **G** **G**  
It's a lesson too late for the learnin' ...

**C/** **G** **D7** **G** **G**  
Made of sand, made of sand.



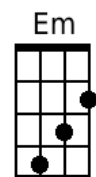
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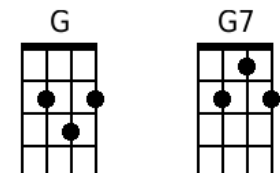
**G** **C** **G** **G**  
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin' ...

**C/** **G** **D7** **G** **G**  
In your hand, in your hand.



**D** **C** **G**  
Are you going' away with no word of fare-well?

**Em** **Bm** **D** **D7**  
Will there be not a trace left behind?



**G** **C** **G** **Bm**  
I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind ...

**G** **D** **G** **D** **C** **G**  
Oh, you know that was the last thing on mind.

**G** **C** **G** **G**  
You had reasons a-plenty for goin' ...

**C/** **G** **D7** **G** **G**  
This I know, this I know.

**G** **C** **G** **G**  
And the weeds have been steadily growin' ...

**C/** **G** **D7** **G**  
Please don't go, please don't go.



# The Last Thing On My Mind (cont'd)

Are you going' away with no word of fare-well?

Will there be not a trace left behind?

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

Oh, you know that was the last thing on mind.

As I lie in my bed in the mornin'...

Without you, without you.

Every song in my heart lies a-bornin'...

Without you, without you.

Are you going' away with no word of fare-well?

Will there be not a trace left behind?

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

Oh, you know that was the last thing on mind.

Oh, you know that was the last thing on mind.

