

Last Thing On My Mind:

Glen Campbell

INTRO X2 – B E B E B F# B

A [A]lesson too [D]late for the [A]learning,
[D]Made of [A]sand, [E]made of [A]sand.
In the [A]wink of an [D]eye, my soul is [A]turning,
[D]In your [A]hand, [E]in your [A]hand.

CHORUS:

Are you [E]going away with no [D]word of fare[A]well?
Will there [D]be not a [A]trace left [E]behind?
I [A]could have loved you [D]better
Didn't [A]mean to be unkind.
You [E]know that was the last thing on my [A]mind.

You've got [A]reasons of [D]plenty for [A]going,
[D]This I [A]know, [E]Lord, this I [A]know.
For the [A]weeds have been [D]steadily [A]growing;
[D]Please don't [A]go, [E]please don't [A]go.

CHORUS:

As I [A]lie in my [D]bed in the [A]morning,
[D]Without [A]you, [E]without [A]you,
Each song in my [D]breast dies a [A]borning,
[D]Without [A]you, Lord, [E]without [A]you.

CHORUS:

I [A]could have loved you [D]better
Didn't [A]mean to be unkind.
You [E]know that was the last thing on my [A]mind.
You [E]know that was the last thing on my [D]mind. [A]