

The Last Thing On My Mind

INTRO – Verse

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

As I lie in my [C]bed in the [G]morning,
[C]Without [G]you, [D/F#]without [G]you,
Each song in my [C]breast dies a [G]borning,
[C]Without [G]you, Lord, [D/F#]without [G]you.

CHORUS:

I [G]could have loved you [C]better,
didn't [G]mean to be unkind.
You [D]know that was the last thing on my [G]mind.
You [D]know that was the last thing on my [C]mind.[G]