THAT WAS THE LAST THING ON MY MIND

4/4  1...2...1234 (with intro)
4/4  1234  12 (without intro)

Intro:

It’s a lesson too late for the learnin’, made of sand, made of sand.

In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin’, in your hand, in your hand.

Chorus:

Are you goin’ away with no word of fare-well? Will there be not a trace left behind?

Well, I could have loved you better, I 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.

(Chorus)
p. 2 That Was the Last Thing On My Mind

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

Are you goin’ away with no word of fare-well? Will there be not a trace left behind?

Well, I could have loved you better, I didn’t mean to be unkind, you know,

That was the last thing on my mind.

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THAT WAS THE LAST THING ON MY MIND - Tom Paxton
4/4 1...2...1234 (with intro)
4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro:    E7sus  E7  A  Asus  A

A    D       A  Asus  A    D   A   E7     A  Asus  A
It’s a lesson too late for the learnin’,     made of sand,     made of sand.

A    D       A  Asus  A    D   A   E7     A  Asus  A
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin’,     in your hand,     in your hand.

Chorus:
E7               D       A       D   A   E7     E7sus  E7
Are you goin’ away with no word of fare-well? Will there be not a trace left behind?

A               D       A  Asus  A
Well, I could have loved you better, I didn’t mean to be unkind, you know,

E7         A  Asus  A
That was the last thing on my mind.

A               D       A  Asus  A    D   A   E7     A  Asus  A
You’ve got reasons a-plenty for going this I know, this I know

A               D       A  Asus  A    D   A   E7     A  Asus  A
For the weeds have been steadily growing, please don’t go, please don’t go.
(Chorus)

A            D       A  Asus  A    D   A   E7     A  Asus  A
As I lie in my bed in the morning, without you, without you

A            D       A  Asus  A    D   A   E7     A  Asus  A
Every song in my breast dies a’bornin’, without you, without you

E7               D       A       D   A   E7     E7sus  E7
Are you goin’ away with no word of fare-well? Will there be not a trace left behind?

A               D       A  Asus  A
Well, I could have loved you better, I didn’t mean to be unkind, you know,

E7         A  Asus  A
That was the last thing on my mind.

E7         A  Asus  A
That was the last thing on my mind.

E7            D       A  Asus  A
That was the last thing on my mind.