

THE LAST THING ON MY MIND

Intro A D A A D A E A

It's a lesson too late for the learning	A D A
Made of sand, made of sand	D A E A
In the wink of an eye my soul is turning	A D A
In your hand, in your hand	D A E A

Chorus

Are you going away with no word of farewell?	E D A
Will there be not a trace left behind?	A E
Well, I could have loved you better	A D
Didn't mean to be unkind	A F#m
You know that was the last thing on my mind	A E A

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

Chorus

As we walk on, my thoughts are a-tumbling	A D A
Round and round, round and round	D A E A
Underneath our feet the subways rumbling	A D A
Underground, underground	D A E A

Chorus

As I lie in my bed in the morning	A D A
Without you, without you.	D A E A
Every song in my breast dies a burning	A D A
Without you, without you.	D A E A

Chorus

Last line X 2