

LAST THING ON MY MIND

C
IT'S A LESSON TO LATE FOR THE LEARNING
F C G C
MADE OF SAND, MADE OF SAND
C
IN A WINK OF EYE MY SOUL IS TURNING
F C G C
IN YOUR HAND, IN YOUR HAND

CHORUS

G C
ARE YOU GOING AWAY WITH NO WORD OF FAREWELL
C G
WILL THERE BE NOT A TRACE LEFT BEHIND
C
I COULD HAVE LOVED YOU BETTER, DIDN'T MEAN TO BE UNKIND
C G C
I GUESS IT WAS THE LAST THING ON MY MIND
C F C G C
YOU'VE GOT REASONS A PLENTY FOR GOING, THIS I KNOW, THIS I KNOW
C
FOR THE WEEDS HAVE BEEN STEADILY GROWING
F C G C
PLEASE DON'T GO, PLEASE DON'T GO

CHORUS

C F C G C
AS I LIE IN MY BED IN THE MORNING WITHOUT YOU, WITHOUT YOU
C
EVERY SONG IN MY BREAST DIES A BORN-IN
F C G C
WITHOUT YOU, WITHOUT YOU

CHORUS

TAG LAST LINE