

LAST THING ON MY MIND

G C G
IT'S A LESSON TO LATE FOR THE LEARNING
D7 G
MADE OF SAND, MADE OF SAND
G C G
IN A WINK OF EYE MY SOUL IS TURNING
D7 G
IN YOUR HAND, IN YOUR HAND

CHORUS

D7 G
ARE YOU GOING AWAY WITH NO WORD OF FAREWELL
G D7
WILL THERE BE NOT A TRACE LEFT BEHIND
G C G
I SHOULD HAVE LOVED YOU BETTER, DIDN'T MEAN TO BE UNKIND
G D7 G
I GUESS IT WAS THE LAST THING ON MY MIND
G C G D7 G
YOU'VE GOT REASONS A PLENTY FOR GOING, THIS I KNOW, THIS I KNOW
G C G
FOR THE WEEDS HAVE BEEN STEADILY GROWING
D7 G
PLEASE DON'T GO, PLEASE DON'T GO

CHORUS

G C G D7 G
AS I LIE IN MY BED IN THE MORNING WITHOUT YOU, WITHOUT YOU
G C G
EVERY SONG IN MY BREAST DIES A BORN-IN
D7 G
WITHOUT YOU, WITHOUT YOU

CHORUS

TAG LAST LINE OF CHORUS