

THE LAST THING ON MY MIND

(A) (E) (A)6

(A)2 It's a (A) lesson too (D) late for the (A) learnin' (A)2

(D)2 Made of (A) sand, (E7) made of (A) sand. (A)2

(A)2 In the (A) blink of an (D) eye, my soul is (A) turnin' (A)2

(D)2 In your (A) hand, (E7) In your (A) hand.

CHORUS

(A) Well are you (E7) goin' away with no (D) word of (A) farewell? (A)2

(A)2 Will there (D) be not a (A) trace left (E7) behind? (E7)2

(E7)2 Well I (D) could have loved you better,

didn't (A) mean to be un(A) kind. (A)2

(A)2 You know (A) that was the (E7) last thing on my (A) mind. (A)2

(A)2 You've got (A) reasons a-(D) plenty for the (A) goin' (A)2

(D)2 This I (A) know, (E7) this I (A) know. (A)2

(A)2 For the (A) weeds have been (D) steadily (A) growin'. (A)2

(D)2 Please don't (A) go, (E7) please don't (A) go.

CHORUS

(A)2 When I (A) wake in my (D) bed in the (A) mornin' (A)2

(D)2 With out (A) you, (E7) with out (A) you. (A)2

(A)2 Every (A) song in my (D) breast dies a (A) bornin'. (A)2

(D)2 With out (A) you, (E7) with out (A) you.

CHORUS