




The Last Thing On My Mind (Tom Paxton)

INTRO A $\frac{I}{3}$ $\frac{m}{5}$ 2⁰ 2^H 5 43524 D $\frac{2}{3}$ 43513 A $\frac{1}{5}$ 3252⁻³ $\frac{2}{5}$ 43534

 4th 31  2nd 31 E7 31 3^{-HON} 2 2 3 A $\frac{2}{3}$ 43524 $\frac{2}{5}$
 (riff) 6⁻⁰ 6⁻² 6⁻⁴ A $\frac{2}{3}$ 43524 D $\frac{2}{3}$ 43524 A $\frac{2}{3}$ 435 24 $\frac{2}{3}$ 4

It's a lesson too late for the learning,


 D 3524 A E7 A (2x)
 Made of sand, made of sand.

6⁻⁰ 6⁻² 6⁻⁴ A D A $\frac{2}{3}$ 43524 $\frac{2}{5}$ 4
 In the wink of an eye my soul is turning,

D 3524 A E7 A (2x)
 In your hand, in your hand.

Chorus

E7 2x D A 2x
 Are you going away with no word of farewell?

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

D 2x A 2x
 Well, I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind,

E7 2x A 2x
 You know, that was the last thing on my mind.

PATTERN = ^{middle} 2 ^{thumb} 3 5 2 4
_{5 4 index TH M Th}
 I have a good guitar
 Rhythm = ^I 1 4 3 5 2 3
_{5 Thumb}

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

(Chorus)

As I lie in my bed every morning,
Without you, without you,
Each song in my breast dies a-borning,
Without you, without you.

(Chorus)