




The Last Thing On My Mind (Tom Paxton)

INTRO A  $\frac{I}{3}$   $\frac{m}{5}$   $\frac{0}{2}$   $\frac{2^H}{5}$  43524 D  $\frac{2}{3}$ 43513 A  $\frac{1}{5}$ 3252 $\frac{-3}{3}$   $\frac{2}{5}$ 43534

 4th 31  3rd 31 E7 31 3<sup>Non 2</sup> 23 A  $\frac{2}{3}$ 43524  $\frac{2}{5}$   
 (riff) 6<sup>0</sup> 6<sup>-2</sup> 6<sup>-4</sup> 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<sup>0</sup> 6<sup>-2</sup> 6<sup>-4</sup> 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 =  $\frac{middle}{2}$   $\frac{thumb}{5}$  4 3 5 2 4  
 index TH M TH  
 Thumb  
 I have a good guitar  
 Rhythm =  $\frac{1}{5}$  4 3 5 2 3

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)