

# Neil Diamond, The Last Thing On My Mind

It's a lesson too late for the learnin'  
Made of sand, made of sand  
In the wink of an eye my soul is turning  
In your hand, in your hand

Are you going away  
With no words of farewell  
Will there be not a trace left behind  
Well I could have loved you better  
I didn't mean to be unkind  
You know that was  
The last thing on my mind

You got reasons aplenty for going  
This I know, this I know  
For the weeds  
Have been steadily growin'  
Please don't go, please don't go

Are you going away  
With no words of farewell  
Will there be not a trace left behind  
Well I could have loved you better  
I didn't mean to be unkind  
You know that was  
The last thing on my mind.