

# Doc Watson, That Was The Last Thing On My Mind

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

(chorus)

Are you goin' away with no words off farewell  
Can there be another trace left behind  
I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind  
You know, that was the last thing on my mind

(break)

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

(chorus)

(break)

As I lie in my bed in the morning  
Without you, without you  
Each song in my breast dies a-burnin'  
Without you, without you

(chorus)

Yes, that was the last thing on my mind