

# Nana Mouskouri, The Last Thing On My Mind

The Last Thing On My Mind

Tom Paxton

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

Are you goin' away with no word of farewell  
Will there be not a trace left behind?  
Well I should have loved you better,  
Didn't mean to be unkind  
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

You've 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.

Are you goin' away with no word of farewell  
Will there be not a 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.

As I lie in my bed in the mornin'  
Without you, without you  
Each song in my breast dies of bornin'  
Without you, without you

Are you goin' away with no word of farewell  
Will there be not a trace left behind?  
Well I should have loved you better,  
Didn't mean to be unkind  
You know that was the last thing on my mind.