

Bill Anderson**"The Last Thing on My Mind"**

Visit "[The Last Thing on My Mind](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Tom Paxton)

A lesson too late for a learning
Made of sand, made of sand
In the wink of an eye my soul was turning
In your hand, in your hand.

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

As I walk alone my thoughts're tumbling
Round and round, round and round
Underneath my feet a subway rumbling
Underground, underground.

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

--- Instrumental ---

You've got reasons of plenty for going
This I know, this I know
The weeds have been steadily growing
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
I could've loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

You know that was the last thing on my mind...

Visit [Bill Anderson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.