

Last Thing On My Mind

Charley Pride

A lesson too late for the learning made of sand made of sand
In the wink of an eye my soul is turning in your hand in your h
and

Are you going away with no word of farewell
Will there be not a trace left behind
Well 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 a
nd round
Underneath our feet a subway's rumbling underground underground
Are you going away...

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