

The Last Thing on My Mind

Dolly Parton

Its a lesson too late for the learning
Made of sand, made of sand
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin
In your hand, in your hand
Are you going away
With no word of farewell
Will there be not a trace left behind
Oh I couldve loved you better
Didn't mean to be unkind
You know that was the last thing on my mind

As we walk along my thoughts are tumblin
Round and round, round and round
Underneath our feet are someplace rumblin
Underground, underground

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Will there be not a trace left behind
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Didn't mean to be unkind
You know that was the last thing on my mind

Ive got reason a plenty for goin
This I know, this I know
The weeds have been steadily growin
Please don't go, please don't go

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