

# 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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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

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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