

## Last Thing On My Mind

Jan Howard

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

It's a lesson too late for the learning made of sand made of sa  
nd

In the wink of an eye my soul is turning in your hand in your h  
and

Are you going away

As I walk alone my thoughts are tumbling round and round round  
and round

Underneath my 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