

The Last Thing On My Mind

The Dubliners

It's a lesson too late for the learnin'
Made of sand, made of sand
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin'
In your hand, in your hand

Are you goin' away with no word of farewell?
Will there be not a trace left behind
I could have loved you better
Didn't mean to be unkind
That was the last thing on my mind

You've got reasons a-plenty for goin'
This I know, this I know
For the weeds have been steadily growin'
Please don't go, please don't go

Are you goin' away with no word of farewell?
Will there be not a trace left behind
I could have loved you better
Didn't mean to be unkind
That was the last thing on my mind

As I lie in my bed in the mornin'
Without you, without you
Every song in my breast dies a-bornin'
Without you, without you

Are you goin' away with no word of farewell?
Will there be not a trace left behind
I should have loved you better
Didn't mean to be unkind
That was the last thing on my mind