

Last Thing On My Mind

The Kingston Trio

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

Are you goin' away with no word of fare well,
Will there be not a trace left behind?
I could've loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

As I lie in my bed ev'ry mornin'
Without you, without you
Each song in my heart dies a-bornin'
Without you, without you.

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

(Oh, yeah, I) Could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind
You know that was the last thing on my mind.