

Last Thing On My Mind

Willie Nelson

It's a lesson too late for the learning made of sand made of sand
And in the wink of an eye my soul is turning in your hand in your hand
Are you going away with no word of farewell
And will there be not a trace left behind
I could have loved you better I didn't mean to be unkind
You know that was the last thing on my mind

You got reasons of plenty for going this I know this I know
For the weeds have been steadily growing please don't go please
don't go
Are you going away...

Are you going away...
You know that was the last thing on my mind