

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