

# The Last Thing On My Mind

## Peter, Paul & Mary

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?  
Well, I should have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind  
You know that was the last thing on my mind As we walk along, My thoughts are thumblin  
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  
You know that was the last thing on my mind As I lie in my bed in the mornin'  
Without you, without you  
Each song in my breast dies of bornin'  
Without you, without you Are you goin' away with no word of farewell  
Will there be not a trace left behind?  
Well, I should have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind  
You know that was the last thing on my mind

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