

That Was the Last Thing On My Mind

Doc Watson

It's a lesson too late for the learnin'
Made of sand, made of sand
In a wink of an eye my soul is burnin'
In your hand, in your hand(chorus)Are you goin' away with no words off farewell
Can there be another 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
(break)You got reasond a-plenty for goin'
This I know, this I know
For the weeds have been steadily growin'
Please dont' go, please don't go(chorus)
(break)
As I lie in my bed in the morning
Without you, without you
Each song in my breast dies a-bornin'
Without you, without you(chorus)Yes, that was the last thing on my mind

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