

# The Kingston Trio, Last Thing On My Mind

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.

Chorus:

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.

(Chorus)

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.

(Chorus)

(Oh, yeah, I) could have loved you better. Didn't mean to be unkind. You know that was the last thi