The Last Thing On My Mind (with Porter Wagoner)

Dolly Parton & Porter Wagoner

It's a lesson too late for the learning
Made of sand, made of sand
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin'
In your hand, in your hand
Are you going away
With no word of farewell
Will there be not a trace left behind
Oh I could've loved you better
Didn't mean to be unkind

You know that was the last thing on my mindAs we walk along my thoughts are tumblin'

Round and round, round and round

Underneath our feet are someplace rumblin'

Underground, underground

Are you going away

With no word of farewell

Will there be not a trace left behind

Oh I could've loved you better

Didn't mean to be unkind

You know that was the last thing on my mindI've got reason a plenty for goin

This I know, this I know

The weeds have been steadily growin'

Please don't go, please don't goAre you going away

With no word of farewell

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

Are you going away

With no word of farewell

Will there be not a trace left behind

Oh I could've loved you better

Didn't mean to be unkind

You know that was the last thing on my mind

You know that was the last thing on my mind

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