

A D A
It's a lesson too late for the learnin',
D A E A
made of sand, made of sand
D A
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin',
D A E A
in your hand, in your hand.

E D A
Are you going away with no word of farewell,
D A E E7
will there be not a trace left behind?
A D
Well, I could have loved you better,
A
didn't mean to be unkind;
E E7 A
you know that was the last thing on my mind.

A D A
You've got reasons a-plenty for goin',
D A E A
this I know, this I know.
D A
For the weeds have been steadily growin',
D A E A
please don't go, please don't go.

E D A
Are you going away with no word of farewell,
D A E E7
will there be not a trace left behind?
A D
Well, I could have loved you better,
A
didn't mean to be unkind;
E E7 A
you know that was the last thing on my mind.

D A
As we walk on, my thoughts keep tumblin',
D A E A
round and round, round and round
D A
Underneath our feet the subways rumblin',
D A E A
underground, underground

E D A
Are you going away with no word of farewell,
D A E E7
will there be not a trace left behind?
A D
Well, I could have loved you better,
A
didn't mean to be unkind;
E E7 A
you know that was the last thing on my mind.

D A
As I lie in my bed in the mornin',
D A E A
without you, without you.
D A
Every song in my breast lies a bornin',
D A E A
without you, without you.

E D A
Are you going away with no word of farewell,
D A E E7
will there be not a trace left behind?
A D
Well, I could have loved you better,
A
didn't mean to be unkind;
E E7 A
you know that was the last thing on my mind.