

RAKE AND RAMBLING BOY

- 1) Well, I'm a rake and a rambling boy,
There's many a city I did enjoy,
And now I've married me a pretty little wife
And I love her dearer than I love my life.
- 2) Oh, she was pretty, both neat and gay,
Caused me to rob the broad highway,
Oh, yes I robbed it, I do declare,
And I got myself ten thousand there.
- 3) Well, I'm a rake, etc.
- 4) Oh, when I die, don't bury me at all,
Place my bones in alcohol,
And at my feet, place a snow white dove,
To tell the world that I died for love.
- 5) Well, I'm a rake, etc.

THE LAST THING ON MY MIND

- 1) It's a lesson too late for the learning
Made of sand, made of sand.
In the wink of an eye my soul is turning
In your hand, in your hand.
CHORUS: Are you going away with no word of farewell?
Will there be not a trace left behind?
Well, I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind,
You know that was the last thing on my mind.
- 2) As we walk, all my thoughts are a-tumblin',
'Round and 'round, 'round and 'round.
Underneath our feet the subway's rumblin',
Underground, underground.
CHORUS
- 3) You've got reasons a-plenty for goin'
This I know, this I know.
For the weeds have been steadily growing,
Please don't go, please don't go.
CHORUS
- 4) As I lie in my bed in the morning,
Without you, without you.
Each song in my breast dies a-borning,
Without you, without you.
CHORUS