Nightingale Eagles

Iâ \in Tm hanging on to my peace of mind I just donâ \in Tk know Iâ \in Tm hanging on to those good times, baby Just want to let them roll Iâ \in Tm gonna make it to the light and joy Iâ \in Tmll tell you why I got a woman who can take me there The apple of my eye

E A G E Oh, I just donâ \in TMt know, no no, no, no

I love her so

Don't let me see that morning paper
Cause I don't need those dues
It's just the same old murder movie
But they call it the news
I'll tell you what would be some story
And what would set me free
Is if the same thing happened to everybody
That just happened to me,

E A Goh, I just don't know, no, no, no

on, I just dona€™t know, no, no, no, no

I'll never let her go

Bm A

Every time I hear somebody

sneakin'up behind,

_

I turn around but I still hear that sound

A

And just when $\hat{\operatorname{Ia}}\in^{\mathbf{m}}\mathbf{m}$ about to lose my mind

Here comes my baby

D A

Singing like a nightingale

Bm

Coming my way down along

3.

That devastation trail

C

well tell the lord above

G

She's got a brand of love

D

That cannot fail

I'm hanging on to my peace of mind That's no lie I'm hanging on to my special friend The apple of my eye My inspiration, too She's got a lead on my heart and My soul and she knows just what to do Oh, I just don't know, no ,no, no, No, I get so low, and my mind's about to go But wait a minute, here comes my baby Singing like a nightingale Coming my way down along that devastation Trail Well, let the fires burn, let the Floods return We will prevail Hanging on to my peace of mind I just don't know