

# The Eagles "Nightingale"

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I'm hanging on to my peace of mind  
I just don't know  
I'm hanging on to those good times, baby  
Just want to let them roll

I'm gonna make it to the light and joy  
I'll tell you why  
I got a woman who can take me there  
The apple of my eye

Oh, I just don't know, no, no, no, no  
Oh, 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

Oh, I just don't know, no, no, no, no  
Oh, I'll never let her go, no, no, no

And every time I hear somebody  
Sneakin' up behind  
Oh, I turn around but I still hear that sound  
And just when I'm about to lose my mind

Here comes my baby  
Singing like a nightingale  
Coming my way  
Down along that devastation trail  
Well, tell the Lord above  
She's got a brand of love that cannot fail

I'm hanging on to my peace of mind  
And that's no lie  
I'm hanging on to my special friend  
The apple of my eye

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  
Oh, 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  
And let the floods return, we will prevail

Hanging on to my peace of mind  
I just don't know

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