

Buck Owens, Bring Back My Peace Of Mind

Bring back my peace of mind let me live again
End my long lonely nights make my heart beat again
Drive my grey skies away let the sunshine begin
Bring back my peace of mind and let me live again.

I miss your fingertips, I miss your loving lips
I miss the tender little things you used to do
I tried so hard to find some other peace of mind
But now I must face the fact there's just one you.

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