

Manic Depression

Jimi Hendrix

Manic depression is touching my soul
I know what I want but I just don't know
 How to, go about gettin' it
 Feeling sweet feeling,
 Drops from my fingers, fingers
Manic depression is catchin' my soulWoman so weary, the sweet cause in vain
 You make love, you break love
 It's all the same
 When it's, when it's over, mama
 Music, sweet music
 I wish I could caress, caress, caress
Manic depression is a frustrating messWell, I think I'll go turn myself off,
 And go on down
 All the way down
 Really ain't no use in me hanging around
 In your kinda sceneMusic, sweet music
 I wish I could caress, caress, caress
 Manic depression is a frustrating mess

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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