

Manic Depression

Seal

(Jimi Hendrix)Manic Depression is touching my soul.
I know what I want but I just don't know how to go about getting it.
Feelings sweet feeling, drops from my fingers fingers.
Manic Depression has captured my soul, yah.Woman so willing you sweet cause in vain.. vain
You make love you break love and it all seems the same, when it's over
Music, sweet music, I wish I could caress.. all my tenderness
Now manic depressions's a frustrating messOw
Oooooo Ooooooo
Oooooo Yaaaaaa(guitar solo)Well, I think I will tell myself off and then I'll go down, down, down
Really ain't no use and they hangin' around...eh...eh
Music, sweet music, I wish I could caress, in all my tenderness
Manic Depression is a frustrating messYeah.. Hooooaa
OW!
Music, sweet music
Sweet music, sweet music
Sweet music sweet music
Sweet musicWoa yah
In the vamp (?) yah
Oh yahWell my woman
She's so will'n
She's the cause of my pain.. my painWe make love, we break love, we
But, somehow it all seems to all be the sameWell, I've been in love that simple before
Yah, you know
I don't ever want to do it again, yahSo now, I really got to tell you how I feel
Ohhhh
I feel, Ohh
I feel, Ohhhh
I feel, oh
Feel, Wooooaaahhh
I feel
OW!
yah

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