

Manic Depression

King's X

Manic depression touching my soul
I know what I want but
I just don't know what I need
Music, sweet music drops on my fingers
Manic depression catchin' my soul Woman so weary, the sweet cause in vain
You make love, you break love
It's all the same
Music, sweet music
I wish I could caress, caress
Manic depression is a frustrating mess Well, I think I'll go turn myself off,
And go on down, yeah
Really ain't no use in me hangin' around
(You know what I'm tryin' to say)
Music, sweet music
I wish I could caress, with a kiss!
Ohhhh! Manic depression, a frustrating mess!

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