

Manic Depression

Budda Power Blues

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 soul
Woman 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 mess
 Well, 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 scene
 Music, sweet music
I wish I could caress, caress, caress
Manic depression is a frustrating mess

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