Manic Depression

Joanne Shaw Taylor

Manic Depression's touching my soul,
I know what I want,
But I just don't know how to go about getting it.Feeling, sweet feeling
Drops from my finger, fingers
Manic Depression's captured my soul.Woman so willing the sweet cause in vain,
You make love,
You break love,
It's-a all the same when it's...
When it's over.Music sweet music,
I wish I could caress, caress, caress.
Manic Depression's a frustrating mess.
Well, I think I'll go turn myself off an' go on down.
Really ain't no use me hanging around.
Oh, I gotta see you.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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