

# Manic Depression

Msk

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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