

Manic Depression

Ace Frehley

Manic depression is searching 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 fingers fingers
Manic depression has captured my soul
Yeah

Woman so willing
The sweet cause in vain
You make love, you break love
It's all the same
When it's, when it's over

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 on
Go on down, all the way down
Really ain't no use in me hanging around
In your kind of scene

Music sweet music
I wish I could caress, and kiss, kiss
Manic depression is a frustrating mess
Wow