

# Manic Depression (Jimi)

Ian Dury

The mind is a very precious flower  
That finds itself a strand amongst the weeds  
The cause and effect is what you might expect  
And going round the bend is where it leads

The elephant provides the ivory tower  
It's better left to wander to and fro  
Jumbo's got no chance when the poacher doth advance  
With a ghastly poison arrow in his bow

Sometimes it all falls into place  
Other times it splashes in your face  
On occasion grafting wins the day  
Usually you wear yourself away

Is this fair we ask ourselves as we get our headaches bad backs and complain  
ts  
Is this fair my little ones? Is this fair?  
Oh no it fucking ain't

It's the way the cripple crumbles  
It's the flaw of the jungle  
Be reliable and humble  
You'll be beggared if you bumble  
A merry making catchall phrase  
Twentieth Century malaise  
It's on everybody's lips  
I'm afraid you've had your chips

Manic depression, manic depression  
It's not a pleasant fucker, pheasant plucker  
Manic depression, manic depression  
It's a hole full of soap, soul full of hope  
Manic depression, manic depression  
Life is all a bloody rush, a ruddy blush  
Manic depression, manic depression  
Memories are shoot and hip, hoot and shit

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