

# Manic Depression

King's X

Manic depression touching my soul, yeah  
I know what I want but  
I just don't know about how I get it  
Music, sweet music drops on my fingers  
Manic depression captured my soul

Woman so weary, sweet cause in vain, vain  
You make love, you break love  
It's all the same  
(It's all the same when it's over)  
Music, sweet music  
I wish I could caress, I could caress  
Manic depression, frustrating mess  
A frustrated mess, yeah, oh-oh yeah

C'mon, give it to me  
Push it, push it, push it  
Yeah  
Yeah  
C'mon, play the blues  
Ooh  
Yeah

Well, I think I'm gonna turn myself off  
And go on down, yeah  
Really ain't no use in me hangin' around  
(You know what I'm tryin' to say)  
Music, sweet music  
I wish I could caress, with a kiss  
Oh! Manic depression, frustrating mess  
A frustrated mess  
Frustrated, hmmm

Yeah  
Manic depression, frustrated mess

(Thank you, good night)