

## Manic Depression

NoMeansNo

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