Manic Depression

Popa Chubby

Manic depression is touching my soul I know what I want but I j
ust don't know How to, go about gettin' it Feeling sweet feelin
g, 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, mam
a Music, sweet music I wish I could caress, caress, caress Mani
c depression is a frustrating mess

Well, I think I'll go turn myself off, And go on down All the w
ay 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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