

Ben Harper, Manic Depression

(Jimi Hendrix)

Manic depression is touching my soul
I know what I want but I just don't know
How to go about gettin' it
Feelings sweet feelings
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 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 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

Music, sweet music
Music, sweet music