

# Jimi Hendrix Experience, Manic Depression

Manic Depression is touching my soul,  
I know what I want,  
but I just don't know how to go about getting it.  
Feeling, sweet feeling  
drops from my finger, fingers  
Manic Depression's captured my soul.

Woman so willing the sweet cause in vain, vain  
you make love,  
you break love,  
it all seems the same when it's...  
when it's over.  
Music sweet music,  
I wish I could caress, all my tenderness, now  
Manic Depression's a frustrating mess.

Well, I think I'll go turn myself off and maybe I'll go down.  
Really ain't no use me hanging around.  
Music, sweet music,  
I wish I could caress and all my tenderness.  
Manic Depression is a frustratin' mess.

Sweet music, sweet music, sweet music, sweet music

Well my woman, she's so willing  
She's the cause of my pain, my pain  
We make love,  
we break love  
But somehow it all seems to be the same  
Well I've been down that slick road before

Yeah, you know, I never wanna do it again  
So now, I really got to tell you how I feel  
Oh oh, I feel oh  
I feel oh  
I feel