Plumb, Manic

She breathes in She breathes out She wakes up and lays down She can hardly speak and so she screams I won't give again because she takes so often [chorus] Nothing I say will wash it away I'm standing in the pouring rain You say it won't happen again You're manic, manic There is a chemical in your brain It's pouring sunshine and rage You can never know what to expect You're manic, manic She loves you and hates you You break down She feels good She will bleed from insecurity When will she heal from this I love her still [chorus] She's got everything you want She's every little thing you're not, yeah [chorus x2]