

# Seal, 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.  
Feelings sweet feeling, drops from my fingers... fingers.  
Manic Depression has captured my soul, yah.  
Woman so willing the sweet cause in vain.. vain  
You make love you break love and it all seems the same, when it's over  
Music, sweet music, I wish I could caress.. all my tenderness  
Now manic depressions's a frustrating mess  
Ow  
Oooooo Ooooooo  
Oooooo Yaaaaaa  
Well, I think I will turn myself off and then I'll go down, down, down  
Really ain't no use in me hangin' around...eh...eh  
Music, sweet music, I wish I could caress, in all my tenderness  
Manic Depression is a frustrating mess  
Yeah.. Hooooaa  
OW!  
Music, sweet music  
Sweet music, sweet music  
Sweet music sweet music  
Sweet music  
Woa yah  
Well yea, yah  
Oh yah  
Well my woman  
She's so will'n  
She's the cause of my pain.. my pain  
We make love, we break love, we  
But, somehow it all seems to be the same  
Well, I've been in love that simple before  
Yah, you know  
I don't ever want to do it again, yah  
So now, I really got to tell you how I feel  
Ohhhh  
I feel, Ohh  
I feel, Ohhhh  
I feel, oh  
Feel, Wooooaaahhh  
I feel  
OW!  
yah