

**Manic Depression
(The Jimi Hendrix Experience)**

Manic Depression's 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 fingers, fingers
Manic Depression's captured my soul.

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

Well, I think I'll go turn myself off an' go on down.
Really ain't no use to me hanging around.
Oh, I gotta see you.
Music sweet music,
I wish I could caress, caress, caress.
Manic Depression's a frustrating mess