

Seahorses

"Manic Depression"

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(Jimi Hendrix)

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 you 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 Oooooooo
Oooooo Yaaaaaa

(guitar solo)

Well, I think I will tell myself off and then I'll go down,
down, down
Really ain't no use and they 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
In the vamp (?) 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 all 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, Wooooaaaahhh
I feel
OW!
Yah

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