Vaughan Stevie Ray "Manic Depression"

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Manic depression is touching my soul I know what I want, but I just don't know How to go about gettin' it Feeling sweat, feeling Drops from my fingers, fingers Manic depression is catching my soul

Woman so weary, the sweet cause in vain You make love, you break love It's all the same When it's, when it's over mama Music, sweet music I wish I could caress, caress, caress Manic depression is a frustrating mess

Well, I think I'll go turn myself off And go on down All the way down Really ain't no use in me hanging around In your kinda scene

Music, sweet music I wish I could caress, caress, caress Manic depression is a frustrating mess

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