

Manic Depression

Jimi Hendrix (1967)

A G D A
Manic depression is touching my soul.

 G D A
I know what I want but I just don't know

How to go about getting' it.

E G D C G
Feeling, sweet feeling, drops from my finger, fingers,

A G D A
Manic depression has captured my soul.

 G D A
Woman so willing, her sweet cause in vain,

 G D A
You make love, you break love, it's all the same when it's ...

when it's over.

E G D C G
Music, sweet music, I wish I could caress, caress, caress.

A G D A
Manic Depression's a frustrating mess.

Well, I think I'll go turn myself off an' go on down.

Really ain't no use me hanging around.

Oh, I gotta see you.