

# Insane

Ace Frehley

Some people call me a walkin' disaster  
Just a waitin' for a place to occur  
But I still got enough that'll last her  
Till the blood gets ready to burn

My meter's running, still got a lot of livin' to do  
I live five days to your one  
And you know it's true, yeah!

(Listen!) I got money, got fame  
Got everything to play this game  
No sorrow, no shame  
Cuz nothin' matters when you're INSANE

It's never easy being the crazy  
Just a job someone's got to do  
Take a number and stand in the line  
For the good life you never knew

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