

You've got them trophies of selection
Hangin' all around your house
And then you kinda run make believe
And you're quiet as a little mouse

But there are people
Who've seen this thing before
Two months spill 'em out, tell 'em what it's all about
And then you close the door

All in all
I've been wonderin'
If you're insane

You've got that bad baby passion
Spinnin' round and round your lips
I've seen that preacher boy
Sashay a tattoo your hips
Know what I speak of
But you beat me to the floor
Stack 'em up, break 'em up, boom. just a little
But wait I think they're back for more

All in all
I've been wonderin'
If you're insane
When you play that game
If you're insane
You're messin' with my brain
Oh if I didn't know the truth
It is gonna drive me insane

Ow!

Mmm, baby I'll meet you
Just turn around comin' in the back door
B-b-b-b-baby I'm crazy
Oh, yes I know what I'm crazy for

When all in all
I've been wonderin'
If you're insane
If you're insane
If you're insane
You better quit pulling my chain
If you're insane
You're messin' with my brain

Oh if I didn't know the truth
It's gonna drive me insane