Ace Frehley
"Insane"

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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, got money, I got fame
And got everything to play this game
No sorrow, no shame
'Cause nothin' matters when you're insane

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

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