Jane Became Insane

[Beatsteaks](#)

Jane became insane
Na na na, na na
Na na na, na na
Jane became insane
Na na na, na na
Na na na, na naShe's a high class fella
There's something 'bout her that you don't understand
She got me raffled up and ready to go
She got everything under control
She got everything under control, control, controlI see her and then she starts to undress
With a smile that you will never forget
Comin' down with the clash to connect
She was out and now she's out for successWatch this
Na na na, na na
Na na na, na naI'm a high class fella
There's something 'bout me that you don't understand
I got you raffed up and ready to go, to go
I got everything under control, control, controlIt's gonna hit me
(Oh my God, before I collapse)
It's gonna hit me
(Oh my God, before I collapse)It's gonna hit me
(Oh my God, before I collapse)
It's gonna hit me
(Oh my God, before I collapse)Jane became insane, there she goes again
She got everything under control, control, controlI see her and then she starts to undress
With a smile that you will never forget
Comin' down with the clash to connect
She was out and now she's out for successJane became insane
Na na na, na na
Na na na, na na
Jane became insane
Na na na, na na
Na na na, na na