

Just a still town girl on saturday night
lookin' for the fight of her life
in the real-time world no one sees her at all
they all say she's crazy

Locking rhythms to the beat of her heat
changing woman into life
she has danced into the danger zone
when a dancer becomes a dance

It can cut you like a knife
if the gift becomes the fire
on a wire between will and what will be

She's a maniac, maniac on the floor
and she's dancing like she's never danced before
she's a maniac, maniac on the floor
and she's dancing like she's never danced before

On the ice-build iron sanity
is a place most never see
It's a hard warm place of mystery
touch it, but can't hold it
You work all your life for that moment in time
it could come our or pass you by
It's a push of the world
but there's always a chance
if the hunger stays the night

There's a cold connective heat
struggling, stretching for defeat
never stopping with her head against the wind

She's a maniac, maniac I sure know
and she's dancing like she's never danced before
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And she's dancing like she's never danced before
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