

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

And she's dancing like she's never danced before  
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