

# Maniac

Michael Sembello

Just a still town girl on a Saturday night, lookin' for the fig  
ht 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 heart, changing woman into l  
ife  
She has danced into the danger zone, when a dancer becomes a da  
nce

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 o  
r 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 defe  
at  
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 a maniac, maniac, I sure know  
And she's dancing like she's never danced before

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