

Maniac

Young Cash

Just a still town girl on a saturday night
lookin' for the fight of her life
In the real-time world no one sees her at all,
they all think she's crazy
Locking rhythms play to the beat of her heart
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
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On the ice-built iron sanity
is a place that was never seen
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 or pass you by
It's a push of the world,
but there's always a chance
if the hunger stays through the night
There's a cold connective heat
struggling stetching for defeat
Never stopping with her head against the wind
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