

# Michael Sembello, Maniac

(She's A) Just a steel town girl on a Saturday night  
Looking 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 heart  
Changing movement into light  
She has danced into the danger zone  
When the dancer becomes the dance ...it can cut you like a knife If the gift becomes the fire  
On the 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 blue line of insanity Is a place most never see It's a hard won place of mystery  
Touch it but can't hold it  
You work all your life for that moment in time It can come or pass you  
by It's a push,  
shove world but there's always a chance  
If the hunger stays the night  
There's a cold kinetic heat  
Struggling, stretching for the peak  
Never stopping with her head against the wind

She's a maniac,  
maniac at your love And she's a maniac,  
maniac at your love  
And she's dancing like she's never danced before's  
dancing like she's never danced before...