

Dia Frampton "Maniac"

Visit "Maniac" on MotoLyrics.com

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

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

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

She's a maniac, maniac on the floor

She's a maniac, maniac on the floor

She's a maniac, maniac on the floor

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

Visit <u>Dia Frampton</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.