

## Right Stuff

Hawkwind

I don't feel fear or panic  
And nothing brings me down  
I'm an aero-spaceage warrior  
I can fly sideways through sound

My reflexes and reactions  
Are as fast as a machine  
I'm the right stuff baby  
The right stuff

I'm the right stuff baby  
The right stuff  
Just watch my trail  
When the dial needle flickers

Around mach one or two  
And something happens suddenly  
I know exactly what to do  
My hands move without thinking

And my feet like lightning too  
I'm the right stuff baby  
The right stuff  
The right stuff baby  
The right stuff

I never fail  
My nerves are made of steel  
And my eyes are eagle sharp  
And what would freak the average man

Does not affect my heart  
Not even if this jinxed jet  
Should shake itself apart  
'Cause I'm the right stuff baby

The right stuff  
The right stuff baby  
The right stuff  
As hard as nails

I never fail  
Just watch my trail