

# The Right Stuff

Hawkwind

I don't feel fear or panic  
And nothing brings me down  
I'm an aerospaceage 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