

Robert Calvert, The Right Stuff

I don't feel fear or panic
Nothing brings me down
I'm an aerospaceage warrior
I 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
The right stuff, baby
The right stuff
Watch my trail

When the dial needle flickers
Around mach 1 or 2
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
I'm the right stuff baby
The right stuff
I'm the right stuff baby
The right stuff
Watch my trail
Watch my trail
Watch my trail

My nerves are made of steel
My nerves are made of steel
My nerves are made of steel

My nerves are made of steel
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 jinxy jet
Should shake itself apart
I'm the right stuff baby
The right stuff
The right stuff baby
The right stuff
The right stuff baby
The right stuff
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