

Hawkwind, Right Stuff

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