The Right Stuff

Robert Calvert

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 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

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 Watch my trail Watch my trail Watch my trail

I don't feel fear or panic 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 The right stuff, baby The right stuff The right stuff, baby The right stuff Watch my trail