

You say it's not my flying it's my attitude  
Goose and I will buzz the tower if we're in the mood  
y old man gave me a bad rap  
So charlie's giving me a hard time  
Cougar lost his edge, he was holding on too tight

If we screw up just a little bit  
We'll be flying cargo planes  
Full of rubber dog shit out of Honk Kong  
Man, it's classified  
I'd tell you but you'd have to die  
If we don't pull together soon  
We'll get our names on the plaque in the ladies room  
Slider stinks and Jester's dead  
I got an Otis Redding song stuck in my head  
In her bedroom today  
So I left her a paper airplane  
She said this could be complicated  
I'm the only guy in Top Gun she ever dated  
Go!

Highway to the danger zone takes my breath away  
She lost that loving feeling man it flew away