

You Hit the Spot

Paula Cole

You hit the spot
Like a balmy breeze on a night in May
You hit the spot
Like a cool mint julep on a summery day
You hit a new high in my estimation
I had to fall 'cause you've got so much on the ball

Oh, you hit the spot
Like the first embrace when the knot is tied
You hit the spot
Like a pipe and slippers by a fireside
Matter of factly, don't know exactly
What it is that you've got
But, oh, you hit the spot

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Like a balmy breeze on a night in May
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