

# You Hit Me Where I Live

Peter Hammill

There was something in the conversation,  
Ancient languages were breaking through;  
I was falling for infatuation -  
How about you?

You say it's nothing special,  
That's just the way it is...  
You hit me where I live.

Though I drink the cup it leaves me thirsting -  
What on earth am I supposed to do?  
When I try to speak I find my  
Bursting heart full of you.

You say it's only natural,  
You say forget and forgive...  
You hit me where I live.

I was once the man who felt no passion;  
I was nothing till I fell for you.  
You're a duelist in your own fashion,  
Eyes that run me through.

You say that it's a mixed blessing,  
But I should take the gift you give...  
You hit me where I live.