

## You Hit the Spot

Johnny Mathis

I feel a sudden urge to sing the kind of ditty that invokes the  
Spring  
So, control your desire to curse while I crucify the verse  
This verse I've started seems to me the 'Tin Pan-  
tithesis' of melody  
So to spare you all the pain, I'll skip the darn thing and sing  
the refrain

The night is young and the skies are clear  
And if you want to go walkin', dear  
It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely  
I understand the reason why  
You're sentimental, well so am I  
It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely

You can tell at a glance what a swell night this is for romance  
You can hear Mother Nature murmuring low "Let yourself go"  
So please be sweet, my chickadee  
And when I kiss ya, say to me

It's delightful, it's delicious, it's delectable, it's delirious,  
It's dilemma, it's de-limit, it's deluxe, it's de-lovely  
It's delightful, it's de-lovely  
It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely

You can tell at a glance what a swell night this is for romance  
You can hear dear Mother Nature murmuring low "Let yourself go"  
So please be sweet, my chickadee  
And when I kiss ya, just say to me

"It's delightful, it's delicious, it's delectable, it's delirious,  
It's dilemma, it's de-limit, it's deluxe, it's de-lovely"