

El Comandante

Cracker

El Comanante
Your daughter she's so fine
El Comanante
It's just a bag of weed Now you and I don't see eye to eye
But we really should put this behind us
No you don't want to make your daughter cry
El Comandante We were down in Piedmont Park
El Comandante
Told us it was herbal tea You were young once
And you were foolish
How am I so different
Now I don't look it but
I'm a stand up guy

Songwriters

Davey Faragher, David Lowery, Johnny Hickman, Michael Urbano
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