The Man With The Cigar

Herman's Hermits

The man with the cigar walked on up to where I was workin' this mornin'
The man with the cigar said that I was workin' too slow
& if I didn't speed it up, he'd have to let me goI'm workin' like a dog, so why's he always hangin' around me to hound me?
He's pushing me too far, & pretty soon my back is gonna break
I've taken all that I can take from the man with the cigar(x2):
I need this job & I need it bad
That's why I gotta keep myself from gettin' mad
The man with the cigar, I hope he doesn't push me too far
Yeah the man with the cigar
Yeah the man with the cigar
Yeah the man with the cigar

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