

# 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 go

I'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

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  
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