

Cigar, Mr. Hurtado

Mr. Hurtado, are things going well for you
And through all these times of push and pull
It's hard to get things through

Mr. Hurtado, are things going well for you
Got no time to wonder why
A hand kept on the door
Don't be afraid

Easily trusting those who find the truth in me
Befriending the ones with real integrity
All through the age of confusion and daze
Authentics are hard to find
Stepping through the crowded room
He'd only changed my mind
It's not that way

Mr. Hurtado, are things going well for you
And through all these times of push and pull
It's hard to get things through

Mr. Hurtado, are things going well for you
Got no time to wonder why
A hand kept on the door, don't be afraid

And guess who I chose Mr. Hurtado