

## **Bob Dylan**

### **"The Mighty Quinn"**

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Som are building monuments, others jotting down  
notes

Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy

But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here everybody's  
gonna jump for joy

Oh come all without, come all within

You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

Come all without, come all within

You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.

Oh you know I like to do just like the rest

You know I like my sugar sweet but guarding fumes  
and making haste

You know it ain't my cup of meat

Everybody's out the trees, feeding pigeons all under  
the limb

But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here the pigeons  
gonna run to him

Oh come all without, come all within

You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

Come all without, come all within

You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.

A cat's meow and a cow's moo to you know I, I could  
recite them all

Just tell me where it hurts you, honey, and I'll tell you

who to call

Nobody can get asleep, there's someone on  
everybody's toes

When Quinn the Eskimo gets here everybody's gonna  
want to doze

Oh come all without, come all within

You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

Come all without, come all within

You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.

Bob Dylan The Mighty Quinn (Quinn The Eskimo)

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