

Bob Dylan

"The Mighty Quinn (Quinn The Eskimo)"

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Everybody's building the big ships and boats
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.

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