

Grateful Dead "Quinn The Eskimo"

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Everybody's building
The big ships and the boats
Some 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

Come all without, come all within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

Now I like to do just like the rest
I like my sugar sweet
But guarding fumes and making haste
It ain't my cup of meat

Everybody's just standing around
'Neath the trees feeding pigeons on a limb
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here
All the pigeons gonna run to him

Come all without, come all within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

A cat's meow and a cow's moo
I can't recite 'em all
Just tell me where it hurts
And I'll tell you who to call

Nobody can get any sleep
There's someone on everybody's toes
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here
Everybody's gonna wanna doze

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

