

Mighty Quinn

Gotthard

Everybody's Building The Big Ships And 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 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 'neath The Trees
Feeding Pigeons On A Limb But When Quinn The Eskimo Gets Here
All The Pigeons Gonna Run To Him.

Songwriters
BOB DYLAN Published by
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