

# Quinn the Eskimo (The Mighty Quinn)

Bob Dylan

Everybody's building  
The big ships and the boats  
Some are building monuments  
Others are jotting down notes Everybody's in despair  
Every girl and boy  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
Everybody jump for joy Come all without, come all within  
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn Now I like to dude, just like the rest  
I left my sugar sweet  
But darning fumes and making haste  
It ain't my cup of meat Everybody's just standin' around 'neath the trees  
Feeding pigeons on a limb  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
Then pigeons will go to him Come all without, come all within  
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn [Incomprehensible]  
I can recite 'em all  
Just tell me where it hurts  
And I'll tell you who to call Nobody can get in his sleep  
There's someone on everybody's toes  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
Everybody's gonna 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

Songwriters

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