The Mighty Quinn
(Quinn, The Eskimo)

Words & Music: Bob Dylan

CHORUS:
G                      D          G
Come all without, come all within.
D                     C      G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.
Come all without, come all within.
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.

G        C        G        C
Everybody's building ships and boats.
G        C        G        C
Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes.
G        C        G        C
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy.
G              D      C      G
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna jump for joy.

CHORUS:

I like to go just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet.
But jumping queues and making haste, just ain't my cup of meat.
Everyone's beneath the trees, feeding pigeons on a limb.
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, all the pigeons gonna rum to him.

CHORUS:

Let me do what I wanna do, I can recite 'em all.
Just tell me where it hurts and I'll tell you who to call.
Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on everyone's toes.
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna wanna doze.

CHORUS: