

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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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