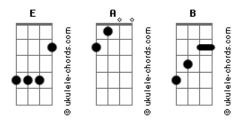


## **Bob Dylan - Quinn The Eskimo (the Mighty Quinn)**

## **Acordes**



mighty quinn Oh you know I like to do just like the rest You know I like my sugar sweet but guarding fumes and making You know it ain't my cup of meat Everybody's out the trees, feeding pigeons all under the limb But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here the pigeons gonna run to him Oh 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. A cat's meow and a cow's moo to you know I, I could recite them all Just tell me where it hurts you, honey, and I'll tell you who to call Nobody can get asleep, there's someone on everybody's toes When Quinn the Eskimo gets here everybody's gonna want to doze Oh 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.