

## **Bob Dylan - The Mighty Quinn**

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Everyone's beneath the trees, feeding pigeons on a limb,
Come all without, come all within,
                                                                    but when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,
you'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.
                                                                    all the pigeons gonna run to him.
Come all without, come all within,
                                                                Come all without, come all within,
you'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.
                                                                you'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.
                                                                Come all without, come all within,
    Everybody's building the big ships ships and the boats,
                                                                you'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.
    some are building monuments, others jotting down notes.
    Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy,
                                                                    Cats meow and cows moo, I can recite them all,
    but when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,
                                                                    just tell me where it hurts and I'll tell you who to call.
    ev'rybody's gonna jump for joy.
                                                                    Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on everyone's
Come all without, come all within,
                                                                toes.
you'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.
                                                                    But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,
Come all without, come all within,
                                                                    everybody's gonna wanna doze.
you'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.
                                                                Come all without, come all within,
                                                                you'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.
    I like to go just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet,
                                                                Come all without, come all within,
    but jumping queues and making haste, just ain't my cup of
                                                                you'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.
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## **Acordes**

