

# Gotthard, The Mighty Quinn

(Bob Dylan)

Come on without  
Come on within  
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn  
Come on without  
Come on within  
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

Everybody's building  
Ships and boats  
Some are building monuments  
Others dummy pound notes  
Everybody's in despair  
Every girl and boy  
But when Quinn the eskimo gets here  
Everybody's gonna jump for joy

Come on without  
Come on within  
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

I like to go just like the rest  
I like my sugar sweet  
But jumping queues and making haste  
Just aint 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 run to him

Come on without  
Come on within  
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn  
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Come on within  
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Let me do what I wanna do  
I can't decide on my own  
Just tell me where to put 'em  
And I'll tell you who to call  
Nobody can get no sleep  
Cause there's someone on everyones toes  
But when Quinn the eskimo gets here  
Everybody's gonna wanna doze

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(repeat to fade)