The Mighty Quinn

Bob Dylan

X2

(you've not seen nothin' like the Mighty Quinn)

C G F C

CHORUS:

С G С Come all without, come all within G F С You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn С G С Come all without, come all within G F С You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

F С F С Everybody's building ships and boats F С С F Some are building monuments, and others jotting down notes. F F С С Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy С G But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, F С

Everybody's gonna jump for joy.

CHORUS:

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

CHORUS:

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

CHORUS: X2 Fade out to end

