

# Manfred Mann, The Mighty Quinn

Everybody's building ships and boats  
Some are building monuments  
Others jotting down notes  
Everybody's in despair  
Every girl and boy  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
Everybody's gonna jump for joy

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

Let me do what I wanna do, I like my sugar sweet  
But jumping queues and making haste  
It ain't 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 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

Let me do what I wanna do, I like my sugar sweet  
But jumping queues and making haste  
Ain't my cup of meat  
Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on everyone's toes  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
Everybody's gonna want to 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  
[repeat to fade]