Come on without, come on within You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn Come on without, yeah baby, come on within You'll not see nothing like 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 on without, yeah baby, 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
Ain't my cup of meat

Everyone's beneath the trees Feeding pigeons on the limb But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here All the pigeons gonna run to him

Come on without, yeah baby, 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

Come on without, come on within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn
Yeah, 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
Yeah, come on without, come on within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn