

# Mack The Knife

**Bobby Darin**

One, two, three, four, two, two, three, four Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear  
And it shows them pearly white  
Just a jackknife has old [Incomprehensible], where's MacHeath, babe?  
And he keeps it out of sight You know when that shark bites with his teeth, babe  
Scarlet billows start to spread  
Fancy gloves, though wears old MacHeath, babe  
So there's never, never a trace of red, oh, let it swing, yeah On a sidewalk, blue Sunday mornin'  
Lies a body oozin' life  
Some, someone's sneakin' 'round a corner  
Tell me, could that someone be Old Mack the Knife? There's a tugboat down by the river, don't you know?  
Where a cement bag, just a'drooppin' on down  
Yes, that cement is there strictly for the weight, dear  
Five'll got to gift you ten Old Macky's back in town D'ja hear 'bout Louie Miller? He got disappeared  
After drawin' out all his hard earned cash  
And now MacHeath will spend just like a sailor  
Could it be our boy done somethin' rash? Jenny Diver, yeah, yeah, Sukey Tawdry  
Hello Miss Lotte Lenya, good evening Lucy Brown  
You know that line forms, way on the right, babe  
Now, that Macky's back in old biggest town I said, "Jenny Diver, look out too", Sukey Tawdry  
Sit back Miss Lotte Lenya and wait Old Lucy Brown  
I mean, I tell you that line forms way on the right, babe  
Now, that Macky's back in town  
Look out, Old Macky is back

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