

Mack the Knife

Dave Van Ronk

Though the shark has, pretty teeth, dear
And he shows 'em pearly whites
Just a jackknife has Mac Heath, dear
And he keeps it, well out of sightWhen the shark bites, with his teeth, dear
Scarlet billows start to spread
Fancy gloves, though, wears Mac Heath, dear
So there's not a trace of redOn the sidewalk, Sunday mornin'
Lies a body oozin' life
Someones sneakin' 'round the corner
Is that someone Mack the Knife?From a tugboat, by the river
A cement bag droppin' down
The cement, that's just for the weight, dear
I'll bet you Macky's back in townMr. Miller, disappeared, dear
After drawin' out all of his cash
Went tap city, and Mac Heath spends like a sailor
Did our boy do, somethin' rash?Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver
Polly Peacham, Miss Lucy Brown
Oh, the line forms on the right, dear
Now that Macky's back in town

Songwriters

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