

# Mack The Knife

Westlife

Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear  
And he shows them pearly white  
Just a jack knife has old MacHeath, babe  
And he keeps it out of sight  
You know when the 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  
Now on the sidewalk, uh huh, huh, oh, Sunday morning, uh huh  
Lies a body just oozing life  
Someone's sneaking 'round the corner  
Could that someone be Mack, the knife?  
There's a tug boat, uh huh, huh huh, down by the river, don't you know?  
Where a cement bag's just a-drooping on down  
Oh, that cement is just, it's there for the weight, dear  
Five will get you ten ol' Macky's back in town  
Now d'ya hear about Louis Miller, he disappeared, babe  
After drawing out all his hard earned cash  
And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor  
Could it be our boy's done something rash?  
Now Jenny Diver, huh huh, yeah, Sookie Taudry  
Ooh, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown  
Oh, the line forms on the right, babe  
Now that Macky's back in town  
I said Jenny Diver, woah, woah Sookie Taudry  
Look out Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown  
Yes, that line forms on the right, babe  
Now that Macky's back in town  
Look out old Macky's back

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