

# Mack the Knife

Clay Aiken

Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear  
And he shows them pearly white  
Just a jack knife has old MacHeath, babe  
And he keeps it out of sight  
When the shark bites with those teeth, dear  
Scarlet billows start to spread  
Fancy gloves though wears old MacHeath, babe  
So there's never, never a trace of red  
On the sidewalk some Sunday morning  
Lies a body just oozin' life  
Someone's sneakin' 'round the corner  
Could that someone be Mack the Knife?  
From a tugboat, down by the river goin' slow  
A cement bag is drooppin' on down  
That cement's there for the weight, dear  
Five will get you ten, old Macky's back in town  
Oh, Louie Miller, he disappeared, baby  
After drawin' out all his hard-earned cash  
And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor  
Could it be our boy's done somethin' rash?  
Jenny Diver and Sukey Tawdry  
Look out, Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown  
Yes, the line forms on the right, babe  
Now that Macky's back in town  
I said, "Jenny Diver, oh, Sukey Tawdry  
Look out to Lotte Lenya, old Lucy Brown  
You better lock your doors and call the Lord, babe  
Because Macky is back in town

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