

Mack The Knife

[Gareth Gates](#)

Oh the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear
And he shows them, pearly white
Just a jack knife, has old MacHeath there
And he keeps it out of sight
You know when the shark bites
with his teeth, dear
Scarlet billows start to spread
Fancy gloves though wears old MacHeath, babe
So there's never, never a trace of red
From a tug boat, down by the river, dont you know
There's a cement bag, just dropping on down
That cement's there, its there for the weight, dear

Five will get you, ten old Macky

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