

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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