

Mack The Knife (live)

[Robbie Williams](#)

Oh the shark has pretty teeth, dear
And he shows them pearly white
Just a jack knife has Mac Heath, dear
And he keeps it out of sight
When 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 red
On the sidewalk, Sunday morning
Lies a body oozing life
Someone's sneaking round the corner
Is the someone Mack the knife?
From a tug boat by the river
A cement bag's dropping down
The cement's just for the weight, dear
Bet you Mack is back in town
Louie Miller disappeared, dear
After drawing out his cash
And Mac Heath spends like a sailor
Did our boy do something rash?
Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver
Polly Peachum, Lucy Brown
Oh the line forms on the right, dear
Now that Mack is back in town

Songwriters

BLITZSTEIN, MARC/BRECHT, EUGEN BERTHOLD/WEILL, KURT

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