Mack The Knife

Ella Fitzgerald

Thank you, thank you ladies and gentlemen
Thank you, we'd like to do something for you now
We haven't heard a girl sing it and since it's so popular
We'd like to try and do it for you
We hope we remember all the wordsOh the shark has pearly teeth, dear
And he shows them, pearly white
Just a jack knife has Macheath, dear
And he keeps it out of sightOh the shark bites with his teeth, dear
Scarlet billows start to spread
Fancy gloves though, wears Macheath dear
So there's not, not a trace of redOn a Sunday, Sunday morning lies a body, oozin' life
Someone's sneaking 'round the corner
Tell me could it be, could it be, could it be
Mack the Knife?Oh what's the next chorus, to this song, now
This is the one, now I don't know
But it was a swinging tune and it's a hit tune
So we tried to do Mack the KnifeAh, Louis Miller, oh, something about cash
Yeah, Miller, he was spending that trash
And Macheath dear, he spends like a sailor
Tell me, tell me, tell me could that boy do, something rash?Oh Bobby Darin and Louis Armstrong
They made a record, oh but they did
And now Ella, Ella, and her fellas
We're making a wreck, what a wreck of Mack the KnifeOh Snookie Taudry, bah bah bah nop do bo de do
Bah bah bah nop do bo de do
Just a jack knife has Macheath, dear
And do bo bo bah bah bah nop do bo de doSo, you've heard it, yes, we've swung it
And we tried to, yes, we sung it
You won't recognize it, it's a surprise hit
This tune, called Mack the KnifeAnd so we leave you, in Berlin town
Yes, we've swung old Mack, we've swung old Mack in town
For the Darin fans and for the Louis Armstrong fans, too
We told you look out, look out, look out old Macheath's back in town

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