

Mack The Knife

Michael Buble

Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear
And he shows them pearly white
Just a jackknife has Macheath, dear
And he keeps it way out of sight
When that shark bites with its teeth, dear
Scarlet billows begin to spread
Fancy gloves though, wears our Macheath, babe
So there's never, never, ever a trace of red
On the sidewalk, one sunny mornin'
Lies a body oozin' life
Someone's sneakin' 'round that corner
Could that someone be Mack the Knife?
Oh, there's a tugboat down, it's down by the river, don't you know?
Where the cement bag drooppin' on down
Ooh, that cement is just, it's there for the weight, dear
Five will get ya ten, old Macky's back in town
Did ya hear 'bout Louie Miller? He disappeared, babe
After drawin' out all his hard-earned cash
Now Macheath spends, he spends like a sailor
Could that boy have done somethin' rash?
Jenny Diver, look out, Sukey Tawdry
Ooh, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Oh, that line forms on the right, babe
Now that Macky's, Macky's back in town
Jenny Diver, Sukey Tawdry
Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Oh, the line forms on the right, babe
Now that Macky's back in town
I said look out, old Mikey is back

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