

Mack the Knife

Westlife

Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear
And he shows them pearly white
Just a jack knife has old MacHeath, babe
And he keeps it out of sight You know when the shark bites with his teeth, babe
Scarlet billows start to spread
Fancy gloves though wears old MacHeath, babe
So there's never, never a trace of red Now on the sidewalk, uh huh, huh, oh, Sunday morning, uh huh
Lies a body just oozing life
Someone's sneaking 'round the corner
Could that someone be Mack, the knife? There's a tug boat, uh huh, huh huh, down by the river, dont you know?
Where a cement bags just a-drooping on down
Oh, that cement is just, its there for the weight, dear
Five will get you ten ol Mackys back in town Now dya hear about Louis Miller, he disappeared, babe
After drawing out all his hard earned cash
And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor
Could it be our boy's done something rash? Now Jenny Diver, huh huh, yeah, Sookie Taudry
Ooh, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Oh, the line forms on the right, babe
Now that Mackys back in town I said Jenny Diver, woah, woah Sookie Taudry
Look out Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Yes, that line forms on the right, babe
Now that Mackys back in town Look out old Mackys back

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