

Mack the Knife

[Robbie Williams](#)

Oh the shark babe has such teeth, dear
And he shows them pearly white
Just a jack knife wears old Macheath, babe
And he keeps it out of sight You know when that shark bites with his teeth, dear
Scarlet billows start to spread
And fancy gloves though wears old Macheath, babe
So there's never, never a trace of red On the sidewalk, oh Sunday morning don't ya know?
Lies a body, just oozing life
And someone's sneaking around the corner
Could that be our boy Mack the knife? From a tug boat down by the river, don't ya know?
Theres a cement bag just dropping on down
That cements there, it's there for the weight, dear
Fivell get you ten old Macheath's back in town Do ya hear 'bout Louie Miller, he disappeared baby
After drawing out all his hard earned cash
And now Macheath spends, he spends just like a, like a sailor
Could it be? Could it be? Could it be our boy's done something rash? Jenny Diver, oh Sukey Tawdry
Look out Miss Lotte Lenya, and old Lucy Brown
Yeah, the line forms on the right, babe
Now that Macheath's back in town I said Jenny diver, oh Sukey Tawdry
Look out Miss Lotte Lenya, and old Lucy Brown
Yeah, the line forms on the right, babe
Now that Macheath's back in town Look out old Macky is back

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