

Mack the Knife

Bobby Darin

One, two, three, four, two, two, three, four Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear
And it shows them pearly white
Just a jackknife has old MacHeath, babe?
And he keeps it out of sight You know when that 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 On a sidewalk, blue Sunday mornin'
Lies a body just oozin' life
Some, someone's sneakin' 'round a corner
could that someone be Old Mack the Knife? There's a tugboat down by the river, don't you know?
Where a cement bag, just a'drooppin' on down
Oh, that cement is just its there for the weight, dear
Five'll got to gift you ten Old Macky's back in town D'ja hear 'bout Louie Miller? He got disappeared, babe
After drawin' out all his hard earned cash
And now MacHeath spend just like a sailor
Could it be our boy done somethin' rash? Jenny Diver, yeah, yeah, Sukey Tawdry
Hello Miss Lotte Lenya, good evening Lucy Brown
Oh that line forms, on the right, babe
Now, that Macky's back in old biggest town I said, "Jenny Diver, look out too", Sukey Tawdry
Sit back Miss Lotte Lenya and wait Old Lucy Brown
I mean, I tell you that line forms way on the right, babe
Now, that Macky's back in town
Look out, Old Macky is back

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