

# Mack the Knife

Michael Bublé

Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear  
And it shows them pearly white  
Just a jackknife has MacHeath, babe  
And it keeps it way out of sight  
When that shark bites with his teeth, dear  
Scarlet billows begin to spread  
Fancy gloves, wears old MacHeath, babe  
So there's never, never a trace of red

On the sidewalk, one Sunday 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, down by the river dontcha know  
Where a cement bag's just a 'drooppin' on down  
That cement's there, it's there for the weight, dear  
Five'll get ya ten old Macky's back in town  
Now d'ja 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?

Ahhhh Jenny Diver, ho, Sukey Tawdry  
Ooh, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown  
Oh, the line forms on the right, babe  
Now that Macky's back in town

I said Jenny Diver, whoa, Sukey Tawdry  
Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown  
Oh, the line forms on the right, babe  
Now that Macky's back in town  
Look out, old Macky is back!