

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 ..., where's 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, oh, let it swing, yeah

On a sidewalk, blue Sunday mornin'
Lies a body oozin' life
Some, someone's sneakin' 'round a corner
Tell me, 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
Yes, that cement is there strictly 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
After drawin' out all his hard earned cash
And now MacHeath will 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
You know that line forms, way 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