

Mack The Knife

Bobby Darin

All: Oh, the shark, dear, has such teeth, dear
And he shows them pearly white
Just a jackknife has MacHeath, dear
And he keeps it out of sight

Women: When the shark bites with his teeth, dear
Scarlet billows start to spread

Men: Fancy gloves, though, wears MacHeath, dear
So there's never, never a trace of red

Women: There's a tugboat down by the river, (don't ya know)
A cement bag's just droppin' down (yeah, droppin' down)

Men: The cement's just for the weight, dear
Bet your Mackie's back in town

All: Now on the sidewalk, ooh, Sunday morning, uh-huh
Lies a body just oozin' life
And someone's sneakin' 'round the corner
Could that someone be Mack the Knife?

Women: Louie Miller — he disappeared, dear
After drawin' out all his cash

Men: And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor
Could it be our boy's done something rash?

Women: Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver, yeah,
Ooh, Polly Peachum (<gasp>Polly Peachum!), old Lucy Brown

All: Oh, the line forms on the right, dear
Now that Mackie's back in town

All: Now that Mackie's —
Yeah, ol' Mackie's —
I said Mackie's —back in town
<spoken>Look out, ol' Mackie's back!