

Mack the Knife (Kurt Weill / Bertolt Brecht)(English lyrics Gifford Cochran / Jerrold Krimsky)

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, ah, out of sight

You know when that shark bites
 With his teeth, babe
 Scarlet billows start to spread
 Fancy gloves, oh, wears old MacHeath, babe
 So there's never, never a trace of red

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

There's a tugboat, huh, huh,
 Down by the river dontcha know
 Where a cement bag's just a'drooppin' on down
 Oh, that cement is just, 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
 And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor
 Could it be our boy's done somethin' rash?

Now Jenny Diver, ho, ho, yeah, 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

Now I said, Jenny Diver, whoah, Sukey Tawdry
 Look out, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
 Yes, the line forms on the right, babe
 Now that Mac -ky's back in to - wn

TACET
 Look out ol' Macky is back!

