

# Mack the Knife

Louis Armstrong

Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear  
And he shows them, pearly white  
Just a jackknife has MacHeath, dear  
And he keeps it out of sight  
When the shark bites with his teeth, dear  
Scarlet billows start to spread  
Fancy gloves though wears MacHeath, dear  
So there? s not a trace, mmm of red  
On the sidewalk, Sunday mornin', baby  
Lies a body, oozin' life  
Someone sneakin' around the corner  
Is the someone, Mack the Knife?  
From a tugboat, by the river  
A cement bag's drooppin' down  
Yeah, the cement's just for the weight, dear  
Bet you Mack, he's back in town  
Looky here Louie Miller, disappeared, dear  
After drawing out his cash  
And MacHeath spends like a sailor  
Did our boy do somethin' rash?  
Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver  
Lotte Lenya, Sweet Lucy Brown  
Oh, the line forms on the right, dears  
Now that Mack, he's back in town  
Take it, Satch

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>