

Mack The Knife

Gareth Gates

Oh the shark has such teeth, dear
And he shows them pearly white
Just a jack knife has old MacHeath, dear
And he keeps it out of sight

You know when the shark bites
with his teeth, dear
Scarlet billows start to spread
Fancy gloves though wears MacHeath, dear
So there's never, never a trace of red

On the sidewalk, Sunday morning,
Don't you know
Lies a body oozing life
Someone's sneaking round the corner
Could that be our boy, Mack the knife?

From a tug boat by the river
There's a cement bag just dropping on down
The cement's just for the weight, dear
Bet you Mack is back in town

Did you hear about Louie Miller he disappeared
After drawing out all his hard earned cash
And MacHeath spends like a sailor
Could it be our boy did something rash?

Jenny Diver, Sukey Tawdry
Polly Peachum, and old Lucy Brown
Oh the line forms on the right, babe
Now that Mack is back in town

Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver
Polly Peachum, Lucy Brown
Oh the line forms on the right, dear
Now that Mack is back in town