Mack The Knife

Rosemary Clooney

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 of red

On the sidewalk Sunday morning Lies a body oozing life Someone's sneaking 'round the corner Is that someone, Mack the Knife?

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

Louie Miller disappeared, dear After drawing out his cash And MacHeath spends like a sailor Did our boy do something rash?

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