

Mack The Knife

Westlife

Kian:

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

Shane:

You know that shark bites with its teeth, babe
Scarlet billows start to spread
Fancy gloves, though, wears ol' MacHeath, babe
So there's never, never a trace of red

Mark:

On the sidewalk Sunday morning
Lies a body just oozing life
Someone's sneaking 'round the corner
Could that someone be Mack the Knife

Shane:

There's a tugboat down, down by the river, don't you know
Where's a cement bag just to drooping all down
Oh that cement's just it's there for the weight dear
five'll get ya ten, oh Mackie's back in town.

Nicky:

Now... Louie Miller, he disappeared, babe
After drawing out all his heart and cash
And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor
Could it be that boy's done something rash

Now, Jenny Diver, yeah, Sukey Tawdry
Miss Lotte Lenya and ol' Lucy Brown
Oh the line forms on the right babe
Now that Mackie's back in town

Shane:

I said Jenny Diver, oh
Sukey Tawdry and Lucy Brown
Oh the line forms on the right babe
Now that Mackie's back in town

Shane:

Look at ol' Mac, he's back