

## Lyle Lovett

# "Moritat (mack The Knife) (from Quiz Show)"

Visit "[Moritat \(mack The Knife\) \(from Quiz Show\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

As performed by Lyle Lovett for the film Quiz Show:

See the shark with teeth like razors  
You can read his open face  
And Macheath, he's got a knife, and  
In such an obvious place

On a beautiful blue Sunday,  
See a corpse stretched in the Strand  
See a man dodge 'round the corner...  
Mackie's friends will understand.

Mr. Meier reported missing  
Like so many wealthy men:  
Mack the knife acquired his cashbox  
God alone knows how or when

Jenny Towler, she turned up lately  
With a knife stuck through her breast  
While Macheath, he walks the embankment,  
Nonchalantly unimpressed

And the ghastly fire in Soho,  
Seven children at a go--  
In the crowd stands Mac the knife, but  
He isn't asked, he doesn't know

And the child bride in her nightgown,  
Whose assailants still at large  
Violated in her slumbers  
Mackie how much did you charge?

Yes, the child bride in her nightgown  
Whose assailants still at large  
Violated in her slumbers  
Mackie how much did you charge?

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## THE BALLAD OF MACK THE KNIFE (COMPLETE VERSION)

Ballad of Mack the knife (Trans. John Willett):

See the shark has teeth like razors  
All can read his open face  
And Macheath has got a knife, but  
Not in such an obvious place

See the shark, How red his fins are  
As he slashes at his prey  
Mac the Knife wears white kid gloves which  
Give the minimum away

By the Thames turbid waters,  
Men abruptly tumble down  
Is it plague, or is it cholera?  
Or a sign Macheath's in town?

On a beautiful blue Sunday,  
See a corpse stretched on the Strand  
See a man dodge around the corner...  
Mackie's friend's will understand.

And Schul Meier who is missing  
Like so many wealthy men:  
Mack the knife aquired his cashbox  
God alone knows how or when

Jenny Towler turned up lately  
With a knife stuck in her breast  
While Macheath walked the embankment,  
Nonchalantly unimpressed

Where is Alfred Gleet the cabman?  
Who can get that story clear?  
All the world may know the answer,  
but Macheath has no idea

And the ghastly fire in Soho,  
Seven children at a go--  
In the crowd stands Mac the knife, but  
He's not asked and doesn't know

And the child bride in her nightie,  
Whose assailant's still at large  
Violated in her slumbers--  
Mackie how much did you charge?

