

Michael Bublé "Mack The Knife"

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Oh, the shark has pearly teeth dear
And it shows them, pearly whites
Just a jack knife has Macheath dear
And it keeps it way out of sight
You know when that shark bites
With its teeth, dear
Scarlet billows start to spread
Fancy gloves though has Macheath dear
So there's never, never a trace of red
One Sunday morning
Lies a body, just oozin' life
Someone's sneaking 'round the corner
Tell me, could that someone be Mack the Knife
There's a tugboat, on the river, don't you know
With a cement bag just dropping on down
Oh, that cement is there for the weight dear
You can make a large bet Mackie's back in town
Did you hear about Louis Miller, he disappeared babe
After drawing out all his hard-earned cash
Now Macheath spends just like a sailor
Tell me could that boy, have done something rash
Old Bobby Darrin and Louis Armstrong
They made a record, oh but they didn't
Now Mike and Marky with Lou, Kimmy, Ridley and
Danny
Are making a record, oh what a rec of Mack the Knife
Just a Jack Knife has Macheath dear
So you heard it
Yes we swung it
Oh we tried to
Yes we sung it
You may not recognize it
For it's a Alla and Babalu hit
Oh, this tune called Mack the Knife
And so we leave you
From this Vancouver town
Where we took old Macheath
And we swom down
All the Darin bands
And for the Ella bands too
We told you 'Look out', 'Look out', 'Look out'
Old Macheath's back in town

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