

Ray Quinn "Mack The Knife"

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

Ya know when that shark bites, with his teeth, babe
Scarlet billows start to spread
Fancy gloves, though, wears old MacHeath, babe
So thereÂ's nevah, nevah a trace of red.

Now on the sidewalk Â... uuh, huh Â... whoo Â... sunny
morninÂ' Â... uuh, huh
Lies a body just oozin' life Â... eeek!
And someoneÂ's sneakin' Â'round the corner
Could that someone be Mack the Knife?

A-there's a tugboat Â... huh, huh, huh Â... down by the
river donÂ'tcha know
Where a cement bagÂ's just a'droopin' on down
Oh, that cement is just, it's there for the weight, dear
Five'll get ya ten old MackyÂ's back in town.

Now, d'ja hear Â'bout Louie Miller? He disappeared,
babe
After drawin' out all his hard-earned cash
And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor
Could it be our boy's done somethin' rash?

Now Â... Jenny Diver Â... ho, ho Â... yeah Â... Sukey
Tawdry
Ooh Â... Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Oh, the line forms on the right, babe
Now that MackyÂ's back in town.

Aah Â... I said Jenny Diver Â... whoa Â... Sukey Tawdry
Look out to Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Yes, that line forms on the right, babe
Now that MackyÂ's back in town Â...
Look out Â... old Macky is back!!

