

## **Robbie Williams**

# **"Mack The Knife"**

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Oh the shark babe has such teeth, dear  
And he shows them pearly white  
Just a jack knife wears old Macheath, babe  
And he keeps it out of sight

You know when that shark bites with his teeth, dear  
Scarlet billows start to spread  
And fancy gloves though wears old Macheath, babe  
So there's never, never a trace of red

On the sidewalk, oh Sunday morning don't ya know?  
Lies a body, just oozing life  
And someone's sneaking around the corner  
Could that be our boy Mack the knife?

From a tug boat down by the river, don't ya know?  
There's a cement bag just dropping on down  
That cement's there, it's there for the weight, dear  
Five'll get you ten old Macheath's back in town

Do ya hear 'bout Louie Miller, he disappeared baby  
After drawing out all his hard earned cash  
And now Macheath spends, he spends just like a, like a  
sailor  
Could it be? Could it be? Could it be our boy's done  
something rash?

Jenny Diver, oh Sukey Tawdry  
Look out Miss Lotte Lenya, and old Lucy Brown  
Yeah, the line forms on the right, babe  
Now that Macheath's back in town

I said Jenny diver, oh Sukey Tawdry  
Look out Miss Lotte Lenya, and old Lucy Brown  
Yeah, the line forms on the right, babe  
Now that Macheath's back in town

Look out old Macky is back

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