MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Westlife "Mack The Knife"

Visit "Mack The Knife" on MotoLyrics.com

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

You know when the shark bites With his teeth, babe Scarlet billows start to spread Fancy gloves though wears old MacHeath, babe So there's never, never a trace of red

Now on the sidewalk, uh huh, huh Oh, Sunday morning, uh huh Lies a body just oozing life Someone's sneaking round the corner Could that someone be Mack the knife?

Thereâ€Â[™] s a tug boat, uh huh, huh huh Down by the river, donâ€Â[™] t you know Where a cement bagâ€Â[™] s just a-drooping on down Oh that cement is just, itâ€Â[™] s there for the weight, dear

Five will get you ten olâ€Â[™] Mackyâ€Â[™] s back in town

Now dâ€Â™ ya hear about Louis Miller He disappeared babe After drawing out all his hard earned cash And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor Could it be our boy did something rash?

Now Jenny Diver, huh huh, yeah Sookie Taudry Ooh Miss Lotte Lenya, and old Lucy Brown Oh the line forms on the right, babe Now that Macky \tilde{A} ¢ \hat{A} ^{\square} s back in town

I said Jenny Diver, woah, Woah Sookie Taudry Look out Miss Lotte Lenya, and old Lucy Brown Oh the line forms on the right, babe Now that Macky $\tilde{A} \notin \hat{A} \notin \hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ s, back in town

Look out old Mackyâ€Â[™]s back!

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.