

MACK THE KNIFE

Oh the shark has pretty teeth, dear,
And he shows them pearly white,

Just a jack knife has Mac Heath, dear,
And he keeps it out of sight,

Hiken the Shark bites with his teeth dear,
Scarlet billows start to spread

Farey gloves, though, wears Mac Heath, dear,
So ther's not a trace of red,

From a tugboat to the river
A cement bags dropping down

The cement's just for the weight, dear,
Bet you make Makie's back in town,

On the sidewalk Sunday morning
Dies a body oozing like

Louie Miller disappeared, dear,
After drawning out his cash

And Mac Heath spends like a sailor
Did our boy do something rash ?

Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver,
Polly Peachum, Lucy Brown

On the line forms on the night, dear,
Now that Mackie's back in town.