Mack The Knife

Words & Music:
Kurt Weill

C6          Dm7
Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear,
G7sus4    C6
And he shows them a pearly white.
Am7          Dm7
Just a jackknife has Mack Heath, dear,
G7sus4    G7 C6   Dm7   G
And he keeps it out of sight.

When the shark bites with his teeth, dear,
Scarlet billows start to spread.
Fancy gloves, though, wears Mack Heath, dear,
So there's not a trace of red.

From a tugboat by the river
A cement bag's dripping down;
The cement's just for the weight, dear.
That you Mackie's back in town.

On the sidewalk, Sunday morning,
Lies a body oozing life.
Someone's sneaking around the corner,
Is that someone Mack the Knife?

Louie Miller disappeared, dear,
After drawing out his hard earned cash.
And Mack Heath spends like a sailor.
Did our boy do something rash?

Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver,
Polly Peachem, Lucy Brown,
Oh, the line forms on the right, dear,
Now that Mackie's back in town.