

Mack the Knife

Lyrics

Artists: Robbie Williams Album: Swing When You're Winning
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

When the shark bites with his teeth, dear

Scarlet billows start to spread

Fancy gloves though wears Mac Heath, dear

So there's not a trace of red

On the sidewalk, Sunday morning

Lies a body oozing life

Someone's sneaking round the corner

Is the someone Mack the knife?

From a tug boat by the river

A cement bag's dropping down

The cement's just for the weight, dear

Bet you Mack is back in town

Louie Miller disappeared, dear

After drawing out his cash

And Mac Heath spends like a sailor

Did our boy do something rash?

Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver

Polly Peachum, Lucy Brown

Oh the line forms on the right, dear

Now that Mack is back in town