

Mack the Knife

CM7 C#dim Dm7- G7
Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear

 CM7
And it shows them pearly white
 Am7 Adim Dm7-G7
Just a jackknife has MacHeath, babe

 CM7
And it keeps it way out of sight

When that shark bites with his teeth, dear
Scarlet billows begin to spread
Fancy gloves, wears old MacHeath, babe
So there's never, never a trace of red

On the sidewalk, one Sunday mornin
Lies a body oozin' life
Someone's sneakin' round that corner
Could that someone be Mack the Knife?

Oh there's a tugboat down, down by the river dontcha know
Where a cement bag's just a'drooppin' on down
That cement's there, it's there for the weight, dear
Five'll get ya ten old Macky's back in town

Now d'ja hear 'bout Louie Miller? He disappeared, babe
After drawin' out all his hard-earned cash
Now MacHeath spends, he spends like a sailor
Could that boy have done somethin' rash?

Ahhhh Jenny Diver, ho, Sukey Tawdry
Ooh, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Oh, the line forms on the right, babe
Now that Macky's back in town