

## Mack the Knife (Michael Buble version)

Oh, the shark, has preety teeth, dear  
And he shows them pearly white  
Just a jackknife has MacHeath, dear  
And he keeps it, way out of sight  
When that shark bites with his teeth, dear  
Scarlet billows begin to spread  
Fancy gloves though, wears old MacHeath, babe  
So there's never, never ever a trace of red

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

Oh there's a tugboat down, and its down by the river dontcha know  
Where the cement bag's 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 it be that boy have done somethin' rash?

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

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