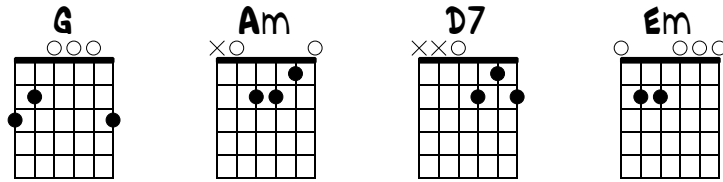


MACK THE KNIFE



G Am
 Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear
D7 G
 And it shows them pearly white
Em Am
 Just a jackknife has old MacHeath, babe
D7 G
 And he keeps it, ah, out of sight

Ya know when that shark bites with his teeth, babe
 Scarlet billows start to spread
 Fancy gloves, oh, wears old MacHeath, babe
 So there's never, never a trace of red

Now on the sidewalk, huh, huh,
 whoo sunny morning, un huh
 Lies a body just oozin'life, eek
 And someone's sneakin'round the corner
 Could that someone be Mack the Knife`?

There's a tugboat, huh, huh, down by the river dontcha know
 Where a cement bag's just a'drooppin'on down
 Oh, that cement is just, 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
 And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor
 Could it be our boy's done somethin'rash`?