

Mack The Knife

Kurt Weill / Berthold Brecht

Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear
 And he shows them, pearly white
 Just a jackknife has Macheath, 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 Macheath, dear
 So there's not a trace, of red

On the sidewalk, Sunday mornin'
 Lies a body oozin' life
 Someone sneakin' around the corner
 Is the someone Mack the Knife?

From a tugboat by the river
 A cement bag's droopin' down
 Yeah, the cement's just for the weight, dear
 Bet you Mack, he's back in town

Yes Louie Miller disappeared dear
 After drawing out all his cash
 And Macheath spends like a sailor
 Did our boy do somethin' rash?

Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver
 Lotte Lenya, Sweet Lucy Brown
 Oh, the line forms on the right, dears
 Now that Mack, he's back in town

Yes, the line forms on the right, dears
 Now that Mack, he's back in town

**Option: raise the key by a semitone
 everytime the verse ends on C7. Use a barre
 chord to keep the same chord shapes.**

