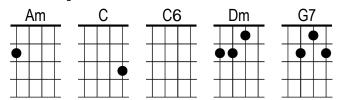
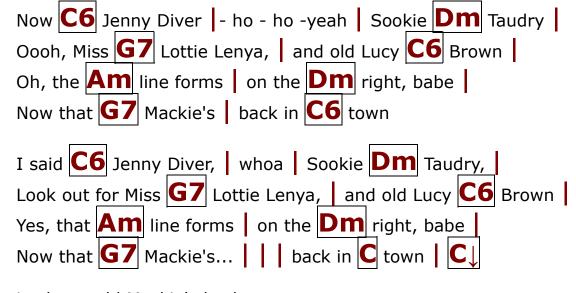
Mack The Knife

Bobby Darin



- Oh, the C6 shark, babe, | has such Dm teeth, dear |
 And it G7 shows them | pearly C6 white |
 Just a Am jackknife | has old Mack Dm Heath, babe |
- And he **G7** keeps it, ah, out of **C6** sight
- C6 Ya know when that shark bites with his Dm teeth, babe
- Scarlet **G7** billows start to **C6** spread
- Fancy Am gloves, oh, wears old Mack Dm Heath, babe
- So there's **G7** never, never | a trace of **C6** red
- Now on the sidewalk huh-huh, oooh Sunday Dm morning uh huh
- Lies a **G7** body | just oozin' **C6** life
- And Am someone's sneakin' 'round the Dm corner
- Could that **G7** someone be Mack the **C6** Knife?
- C6 There's a | tugboat huh-huh-huh | down by the Dm river don't you know
- With a **G7** cement bag | just'a drooping on **C6** down
- Oh, that **Am** cement is just, it's there for the **Dm** weight, dear
- Five'll **G7** get you ten ol' Mackie's back in **C6** town
- C6 Now d'ja | hear 'bout Louie Miller? | He disap Dm peared, babe
- After **G7** drawin' out all his hard-earned **C6** cash
- And now Am Mack Heath spends | just like a Dm sailor |
- Could it **G7** be our boy's done somethin' **C6** rash?



Look out old Mackie's back

Wed Dec 18 2019 14:48:59 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.