Well, the shark has pretty teeth dear and he keeps them pearly-white

Just a jack-knife has old 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 old MacHeath dear, so there's never a trace of red

Sunday morning, on the sidewalk, lies a body oozing life

And someone's creeping 'round the corner. Could that someone be Mack the Knife?

Instrumental Verse

From a tug boat on the river a cement bag's dropping down

The cement's just for the weight, dear. I bet you Macky is back in town

Louis Miller disappeared, dear, after drawing all his cash

And old MacHeath spends like a sailor, did our boy do something rash?

Jenny Diver; Sukey Tawdry; Lotte Lenya; Sweet Lucy Brown

Well, the line forms on the right girls now that Macky's back in town!

Instrumental Verse

Jenny Diver; Sukey Tawdry; Lotte Lenya; Sweet Lucy Brown

Well, the line forms on the right girls. You know that Macky.........................He's back in town!