

You're A Mean One Mr Grinch

Introduction:

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm E

Verse #1:

You're a mean one, Mister Grinch

You really are a heel

You're as cuddly as cactus

You're as charming as an eel

Mister Gr - i - nch

(silence)

You're a bad banana with a
greasy black peel

Am Dm Am Dm E

Verse #2 (same chords for all verses):

You're a monster, Mister Grinch

Your heart's an empty hole

Your brain is full of spiders

You've got garlic in your soul

Mister Gr - i - nch

(silence)

I wouldn't touch you with a
Thirty-nine and a half foot pole

Am Dm

Verse #3:

You're a foul one, Mister Grinch

You're a nasty-wasty skunk

Your heart is full of unwashed socks

Your soul is full of gunk

Mister Gr - i - nch

(silence)

The three words that best describe you are as follows
And I quote: Stink, stank, stunk

Verse #4:

You're a vile one, Mister Grinch

You have termites in your smile

You have all the tender sweetness of

A seasick crocodile

Mister Gr - i - nch

(silence)

Given the choice between the two of you
I'd take the seasick crocodile

Am Dm Am Dm E

Verse #5:

You're a rotter, Mister Grinch

You're the king of sinful sots

Your heart's a dead tomato splotched

With moldy purple spots

Mister Gr - i - nch

(silence)

Your soul is an appalling dump-heap, overflowing with the most disgraceful
assortment of deplorable rubbish imaginable
Mangled-up and tangled-up knots

Am Dm Am Dm E

Verse #6:

You nauseate me, Mister Grinch,

With a nauseous super "naus"

You're a crooked jerky jockey and you drive a crooked horse

Mister Gr - i - nch

(silence)

You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich

With arsenic sauce

Am Dm Am Dm Am E Am