

Mr. Grinch

Words & Music:
Theodore Geisel (Dr. Seuss)

Am Dm G Am D E
You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch! You really are a heel!
E Am Dm G C F E
You're as cuddly as a cactus, you're as charming as an eel, Mr. Grinch!
[n.c.] E7 Am Dm Am Dm
You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel.

You're a monster, Mr. Grinch! Your heart's an empty hole!
Your brain is full of spiders,
You've got garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch!
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole.

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch! You have termites in your smile.
You have all the tender sweetness of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Grinch.
Given a choice between the two of you, I'd take the seasick crocodile.

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch! You're the king of sinful sots.
Your heart's a dead tomato
Spotched with moldy purple spots, Mr. Grinch.
You're a three-decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich
With arsenic sauce.

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch, with a nauseous super "naus".
You're a crooked dirty jockey and you drive a crooked hoss, Mr. Grinch.
Your soul is an appalling dump heap
Overflowing with the most disgraceful assortment
Of rubbish imaginable mangled up in tangled up knots.

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch! You're a nasty wasty skunk
Your heart is full of unwashed socks,
Your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch.
The three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote:
"Stink, stank, stunk!"