

You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch (Theodor Geisel / Albert Hague)

Intro: Dm Gm / Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C
You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch

Dm D A
You really are a heel

Dm Gm
You're as cuddly as a cactus

C F Bb A
You're as charming as an eel - Mister Gri - i - nch

TACET
You're a bad banana with a - greasy black peel

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm E

Dm Gm C
You're a Monster, Mr. Grinch

Dm D A
Your heart's an empty hole

Dm Gm
Your brain is full of spiders

C F Bb A
You've got garlic in your soul - Mister Gri - i - nch

TACET
I wouldn't touch you with a
Dm Gm

Thirty-nine and a half foot pole

Dm Gm

Dm Gm C
You're a vile one, Mr. Grinch

Dm D A
You've got termites in your smile

Dm Gm
You have all the tender sweetness

C F Bb A
Of a seasick crocodile - Mister Gri - i - nch

TACET
Given the choice between the two of you -

Dm Gm
I'd take the seasick crocodile

Dm Gm

Dm Gm C
You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch

Dm D A
You're a nasty - wasty skunk

Dm Gm
Your heart is full of unwashed socks

C F Bb A
Your soul is full of gunk - Mister Gri - i - nch

TACET

The three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote::

Gm A Dm Gm
Stink, Stank, Stunk!

Dm Gm C
You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch

Dm D A
You're the king of sinful sots

Dm Gm
Your heart's a dead tomato splotted

C F Bb A
With moldy purple spots - Mister Gri - i - nch

TACET

Your soul is an appalling dump-heap,
Overflowing with the most disgraceful
Assortment of deplorable rubbish imaginable

A Dm Gm
Mangled up in tangled up knots

Dm Gm C
You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch

Dm D A
With a nauseous super "naus"

Dm Gm
You're a crooked jerky jockey

C F Bb A
And you drive a crooked horse - Mister Gri - i - nch

TACET
You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich

Dm Gm
With arsenic sauce

