



(Intro:) Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm E7

Am Dm G Am D E7
You're a mean one Mister Grinch You really are a heel.

Am Dm G C F E7 (strum once)
You're as cuddly as a cactus, You're as charming as an eel. Mister Gr - inch!

You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel. Am Dm 3X E7

Am Dm G Am D E7
You're a monster, Mister Grinch. Your heart's an empty hole.

Am Dm G C F E7 (strum once)
Your brain is full of spiders, You've got garlic in your soul. Mister Gr - inch!

I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine and a half foot pole. Am Dm 3X E7

Am Dm G Am D E7
You're a foul one, Mister Grinch. You're a nasty-wasty skunk

Am Dm G C F E7 (strum once)
Your heart is full of unwashed socks. Your soul is full of gunk. Mister Gr - inch

The three words that best describe you are as follows: And I quote: Stink, Stank, Stunk!
Am Dm 3X E7

Am Dm G Am D E7
You're a vile one, Mister Grinch. You have termites in your smile.

Am Dm G C F E7
You have all the tender sweetness of a seasick crocodile. Mister Gr - inch!

Given the choice between the two of you, I'd take the seasick crocodile Am Dm 3X E7

Am Dm G Am D E7
You're a rotter, Mister Grinch. You're the king of sinful sots

Am Dm G C F E7 (strum once)
Your heart's a dead tomato splotted with moldy purple spots. Mister Gr - inch!

Your soul is an appalling dump-heap, overflowing with the most disgraceful assortment of deplorable rubbish imaginable, mangled up in tangled up knots.
Am Dm 3X E7

Am Dm G Am D E7
You nauseate me, Mister Grinch. With a nauseous super "naus".

Am Dm G C F E7 (strum once)
You're a crooked jerky jockey and you drive a crooked horse. Mister Gr - inch!

You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich with arsenic sauce.

Am Dm Am Dm Am