

Christmas – You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch

Intro (2/4)

E							
B							
G							
D	A-	D-	A-	D-	A-	D-	E+
A							E+
E							

Verse (2/4)

E			
B			
G			
D	A-	D-	G
A			G
E			

More Verse (2/4)

E											
B											
G											
D	A-	D+	E+	E+	A-	D-	G	C	F+	E+	...
A											...
E											

You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch. You really are a heel.
 You're as cuddly as a cactus, you're as charming as an eel,
 Mr. Grinch.

You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel.

Stink, Stank, Stunk

E					5
B					
G					
D	E+	1	E+	4	A5
A		2		2	
E		2		2	
		0		4	
					0

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

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 best words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote:
 Stink! Stank! Stunk!

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch. You're the king of sinful sots.
 Your hearts a dead tomato squashed with moldy purple spots, Mr. Grinch.
 Your soul is an appalling dump heap, Overflowing with the most disgraceful
 assortment of deplorable rubbish imaginable, mangled up in tangled up knots.

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch, with a noxious super naus'.
 You're a crooked jerky jockey and you drive a crooked hoss, Mr. Grinch!
 You're a three-decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich, with arsenic sauce!