You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch

Intro: Gm C Gm C A7 D

Gm C F Bb
You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch,
Gm A7 D
You really are a heel!
Gm C
You're as cuddly as a cactus,
F Bb Eb
You're as charming as an eel, Mr. Grinch.
(No Chord) D// Gm C G m C A7 D
You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel!

Gm C F Bb
You're a monster, Mr. Grinch.
Gm A7 D
Your heart's an empty hole!
Gm C
Your brain is full of spiders,
F Bb Eb
You've got garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch.
(No Chord) D// Gm C Gm C A7 D
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a half foot pole!

Gm C F Bb
You're a vile one, Mr. Grinch.
Gm A7 D
You have termites in your smile!
Gm C
You have all the tender sweetness
F Bb Eb
Of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Grinch.
(No Chord)
Given the choice between the two of you
D// Gm C Gm C A7 D
I'd take the seasick crocodile!

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

Gm A7 D
You're a nasty wasty skunk!

Gm C
Your heart is full of unwashed socks,

F Bb Eb
Your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch.

(No Chord)
The three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote:

D D Gm C Gm C A7 D
"Stink! Stank! Stunk!"

Gm C F Bb
You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch.

Gm A7 D
You're the king of sinful sots!

Gm C
Your heart's a dead tomato splotched

F Bb Eb
With moldy purple spots, Mr. Grinch.

(No Chord)
Your soul is an appalling dump heap overflowing with the most disgraceful assortment

of deplorable rubbish imaginable mangled up in D// tangled up knots! Gm C Gm C A7 D

Gm C F Bb
You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch,

Gm A7 D
With a nauseous super "naus!"

Gm C
You're a crooked dirty jockey,

F Bb Eb
And you drive a crooked horse, Mr. Grinch.

(No Chord)
You're a three-decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich

D// Gm C Gm C D/////// Gm
with arsenic sauce!