

MR GRINCH

Am Dm G C Am B7 E
you're a mean one Mr. Grinch you really are a heel

Am Dm G C
you're as cuddly as a cactus, you're as charming as an eel

F B7 E Am Dm Am
Mr. Gri - inch! you're a bad banana with a greasy black peel

Am Dm G C Am B7 E
you're a monster Mr. Grinch your heart's an empty hole

Am Dm G C F
your brain is full of spiders, you've got garlic in your soul, Mr. Gri - inch!

B7 E Am Dm Am
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole!

Am Dm G C Am B7 E
you're a vile one Mr. Grinch you have termites in your smile

Am Dm G C F
you have all the tender sweetness of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Gri - inch!

E Am Dm Am
given the choice between the two of you, I'd take the seasick crocodile

Am Dm G C Am B7 E
you're a foul one Mr. Grinch you're a nasty-wasty skunk

Am Dm G C F
your heart is full of unwashed socks, your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Gri - inch!

E E Am Dm Am
the three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote: stink, stank, stunk

Am Dm G C Am B7 E
you're a rotter Mr. Grinch you're the king of sinful sots

Am Dm G C F
your heart's a dead tomato splotted with moldy purple spots, Mr. Gri - inch!

your soul is an appalling dump heap overflowing with the most disgraceful

E Am Dm Am
assortment of deplorable rubbish imaginable, mangled up in tangled up knots!

Am Dm G C Am B7 E
you nauseate me Mr. Grinch with a nauseous super "naus"

Am Dm G C F
you're a crooked jerky jockey and you drive a crooked hoss, Mr. Gri - inch!

E Am Dm Am
you're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich with arsenic sauce