

# You're A Mean One Mr. Grinch

Burl Ives

All the windows were dark  
No one knew he was here  
All the who's  
Were all dreaming  
Sweet dreams without care

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

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

All I need is a reindeer  
So he took his dog, Max  
And he took some red thread  
And he tied a big horn  
On the top of his head

Then the Grinch said "Giddap"  
And the sleigh started down  
To the homes  
Where the who's lay  
A-snooze in their town

"This is stop number one  
"The old Grinchy Claus hissed  
And he climbed to the roof  
Empty bags in his fist  
Then he slid down the chimney  
A rather tight pinch

But, if Santa could do it  
Then so could the Grinch  
Then he slithered and slunk  
With a smile most unpleasant  
Around the whole room  
And he took every present

Pop guns, and bicycles  
Roller skates, drums  
Checkerboards, tricycles  
Popcorn, and plums  
And he stuffed them  
In bags

Then the Grinch  
Very nimbly  
Stuffed all the bags  
One by one  
Up the chimney

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 words  
That best describe you  
Are as follows  
And I quote  
"Stink. Stank. Stunk"

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch  
With a nauseaus super-naus  
You're a crooked jerky jockey  
And you drive a crooked horse  
Mr. Grinch

You're  
A three decker saurkraut  
And toadstool sandwich  
With arsenic sauce