

# You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch

NewSong

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.

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 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.