



## The Grinch Song

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 have garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch  
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole!

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch  
You have termites in your smile  
You have all the tender sweetness of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Grinch

*Spoken: Given a choice between the two of you, I'd take the seasick crocodile!*

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch  
You're the king of sinful sots  
Your heart's a dead tomato  
Spotched with moldy purple spots, Mr. Grinch

*Spoken: You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich with arsenic sauce!*

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch  
With a nauseous super "naus"  
You're a crooked dirty jockey  
And you drive a crooked hoss, Mr. Grinch

*Spoken: Your soul is an appalling dump heap overflowing with the most disgraceful assortment of rubbish imaginable mangled up in tangled up knots!*

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

*Spoken: The three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote,  
"Stink, stank, stunk!"*