You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch (Reprise)

Thurl Ravenscroft

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 crockodile.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, and I quote: "Stink. Stank. Stunk."
You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch.
You're the king of sinful sots.
Your heart's a dead tomato splot
With moldy purple spots
Mr. Grinch.Your soul is an apalling dump heap overflowing
with the most disgraceful assortment of deplorable
rubbish imaginable
Mangled up in tangled up knots.
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.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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