You're A Mean One Mr. Grinch



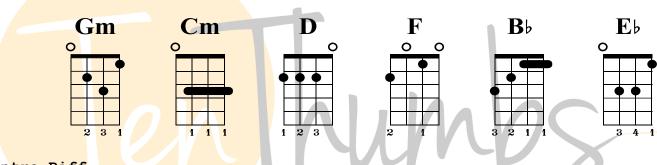
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Key: Gm
Tempo: 104

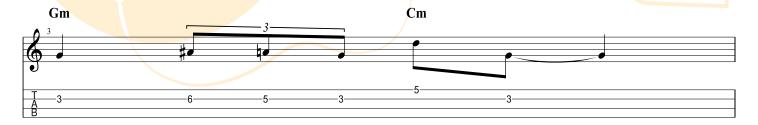
Chords needed: Gm, Cm, F, Bb, D, C

Video Tutorial: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mpsso9G2dpE

Chord Shapes



Intro Riff



[Intro] Cm Gm Gm Cm Gm Cm D [Verse 1] Gm CmF Bb You're a mean one, Mister Grinch С You really are a heel You're as cuddly as cactus

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Bb
You're as charming as an eel
Eb D
Mister Gr - i - nch
[Acapella]
You're a bad banana with a
           Gm
                 Cm
greasy black peel
[Or Riff]
Gm Cm
         Gm Cm D
[Verse 2]
       Gm Cm
                         F
                                Bb
You're a monster, Mister Grinch
    Gm
             С
Your heart's an empty hole
    Gm
                   Cm
Your brain is full of spiders
You've got garlic in your soul
     Eb D
Mister Gr - i - nch
[Acapella]
I wouldn't touch you with a...
                         Gm
                                 Cm
Thirty-nine and a half foot pole
[Or the Riff]
        Gm
Gm
     Dm
                Dm
[Verse 3]
            Cm
                              Bb
You're a vile one, Mister Grinch
        Gm
            С
You have termites in your smile
        Gm
                      Cm
You have all the tender sweetness of
A seasick crocodile
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Eb D
Mister Gr - i - nch
[Acapella]
Given the choice between the two of you
                     Cm
                 Gm
I'd take the seasick crocodile
[Or the Riff]
Gm
    Dm
       Gm Dm D
[Verse 4]
      Gm Cm F Bb
You're a rotter, Mister Grinch
              C D
        Gm
You're the king of sinful sots
                Cm
Your heart's a dead tomato splotched
          Bb
With moldy purple spots
         D
     Eb
Mister Gr - i - nch
[Acapella]
You're a three-decker
sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich
           Gm Cm
With arsenic sauce
[Or the Riff]
Gm
    Dm Gm Dm D
[Verse 5]
       Cm
                  F
You nauseate me, Mister Grinch,
     Gm
         С
With a nauseous super "naus"
  Gm
                  Cm
You're a crooked jerky jockey
and you drive a crooked horse
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Eb D Mister Gr - i - nch [Acapella] Your soul is an appalling dump-heap, overflowing with the most disgraceful assortment of rubbish imaginable D CmMangled-up and tangled-up knots [Or the Riff] Gm DmGm Dm D [Verse 6] Gm Cm F Bb You're a foul one, Mister Grinch Gm C D You're a nasty-wasty skunk Gm Cm Your heart is full of unwashed socks Bb Your soul is full of gunk Eb D Mister Gr - i - nch [Acapella] The three words that best describe you

are as follows, And I quote:

Gm D Gm Stink!..., stank!..., stunk!