Six Pence None The Richer "You're a Mean One Mr. Grinch"

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You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch You really are a heel, you're a heel You're as cuddly as a cactus You're as charming as an eel Mr. Grinch

I'm 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

You wouldn't touch me 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 us You'd take the seasick crocodile, ew

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 me Are 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

My soul is overflowing With the most disgraceful

Rubbish imaginable Mangled up in tangled up knots

Yeah

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