**The Grinch Theme Song (adjectives in *italics)***

"Mr. Grinch"

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 *tende*r sweetness of a *seasick* crocodile, Mr. Grinch,

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 splotched with *moldy purple* spots, Mr. Grinch,

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,

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 *fou*l one, Mr. Grinch,

You're a *nasty wasty* skunk,

Your heart is full of *unwashe*d 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"!

**Grinch fill in the blank with adjectives:**

**"Mr. Grinch"**

You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch

You really are a heel,

You're as \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ as a cactus, you're as \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ as an eel, Mr. Grinch,

You're a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ banana with a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ peel!

You're a monster, Mr. Grinch,

Your heart's an \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ hole,

Your brain is full of spiders, you have garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch,

I wouldn't touch you with a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ pole!

You're a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ one, Mr. Grinch,

You have termites in your smile,

You have all the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ sweetness of a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ crocodile, Mr. Grinch,

Given a choice between the two of you, I'd take the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ crocodile!

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch,

You're the king of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ sots,

Your heart's a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ tomato splotched with \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ spots, Mr. Grinch,

You're a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ sandwich with \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ sauce!

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch,

With a nauseous \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ "naus"!,

You're a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ jockey and you drive a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ hoss, Mr. Grinch,

Your soul is an \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ heap overflowing with the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

assortment of rubbish imaginable mangled up in \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ knots!

You're a\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ one, Mr. Grinch,

You're a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ skunk,

Your heart is full of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ socks, your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch,

The \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote,

"Stink, stank, stunk"!