

The Grinch, Figuratively Speaking



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 crocodile.

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 as follows, 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
splotted
With moldy purple spots,
Mr. Grinch.

Your soul is an appalling
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 nauseous super-naus.
You're a crooked jerky jockey
and you drive a crooked hoss.
Mr. Grinch.

You're a three-decker sauerkraut
and toadstool sandwich
with arsenic sauce!

**How many metaphors
and similes can you
find in this song about
The Grinch?**