Beatles "Mrs. Robinson"

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and here's to you Mrs. Robinson jesus loves you more than you will know wuwuwu god bless you please Mrs. Robinson heaven holds a place for those who pray hey hey hey hey hey

we like to know a little bit about you for our files we like to help you learn to help yourself look around youu all you see are sympathetic lies stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

and here's to you Mrs. Robinson jesus loves you more than you will know wuwuwu god bless you please Mrs. Robinson heaven holds a place for those who pray hey hey hey...hey hey hey

Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes It's a little secret, just the Robinsons' affair Most of all, you've got to hide it from the kids

Coo, coo, ca-choo, Mrs Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know (Wo, wo, wo)
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
(Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey)

sitting on a sofa on a sunday afternoon Going to the candidates debate Laugh about it, shout about it When you've got to choose Ev'ry way you look at it, you lose

where have you gone Joe Damajiou
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you wuwuwu
what's that you say
Mrs. robinson
Joe Damajiou has long left and gone away
hey hey hey hey hey

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