

Ray Conniff

"Mrs. Robinson"

Visit "[Mrs. Robinson](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And here's to you
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, hey)

We'd like to know
A little bit
About you for our files
We'd like to help you
Learn to help yourself
Look around you
All you see
Are sympathetic eyes
Stroll around the grounds
Until you feel at home

And here's to you
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, 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, 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 DiMaggio
A nation turns
It's lonely eyes to you
(Woo, woo, woo)
What's that you say
Mrs. Robinson
Joltin' Joe has left
And gone away
(Hey, hey, hey)
(Hey, hey, hey)

Visit [Ray Conniff](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.