

Robbie Williams

"Mrs. Robinson"

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And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know (who's Jesus?)
Wow, wow, wow (don't think so)
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,
Wow, wow, wow
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 your kids

Coo-coo ca-choo Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know,
Wow, wow, wow
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
chose
Every way you look at it you lose

Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio

A nation turns its lonely eyes to you,
Ooh, ooh, ooh
What's that you say Mrs. Robinson
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away,
Hey, hey, hey,
Hey, hey, hey

And on behalf of us all
And here at the Starlight Ballroom
We'd like to say: that's it

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