

The 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 hey

we like to know a little bit about you for our files
we like to help you learn to help yourself
look around you 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, 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 hey

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