

Simon And Garfunkel "Mrs Robinson"

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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 ...

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 Robinson's affair.
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids.

And here's to you ...

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon

Going to a candidate's debate.

Laugh about it, shout about it, when you've got to
choose

Any way you look at it you lose.

Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio?

A nation turns its lonely eyes on you, woo woo woo.

What's that you say Mrs. Robinson?

Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, hey hey hey, hey hey
hey.

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