

Mrs. Robinson

Paul Simon

E7 A F#mi
And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson

A D E
Jesus loves you more than you will know (Wo, wo, wo)

 A F#mi
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson

A F#mi D
Heaven holds a place for those who pray

 E F#mi
(Hey, hey, hey...hey, hey, hey)

We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files

H H7
We'd like to help your learn to help yourself

E A D A Hmi
Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes

F# E7
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 yo've got to choose
Ev'ry way you look at it, you lose

Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio

A nation turns its lonely eyes to you (ooo, ooo, ooo)
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away