

MRS. ROBINSON



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 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 every 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?

What's that you say Mrs. Robinson? "Joltin" Joe has left and gone away 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
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
heaven holds a place for those who pray
hey hey hey hey hey hey