

Mrs Robinson : P. SIMON (1968)

E E7
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
A
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
D G C A
Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes
E D
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

G Em
And here's to you, Mrs Robinson
G Em C D
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo
G Em
God bless you, please, Mrs Robinson
G Em C D E
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, 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

Sitting on a sofa on a sunday afternoon
Going to the candidates' debate
Laught about it shout about it when you've got to choose
Every way you look at it, you lose

Where have you gone, Joe Di Maggio ?
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you wo wo wo
What's that you say, Mrs Robinson
"Joltin' Joe" has left and gone away, hey hey hey