

Mrs Robinson

Tonart C

Simon & Garfunkel

 G Em
And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
G Em C C/B Am
Jesus loves you more than you will know

 D
Whoa, whoa, whoa
 G Em
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson
G Em Am
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Hey, hey, hey

 E
Hey, hey, hey

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 G/F# Em
Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes
E D
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know
Whoa, whoa, whoa
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 Robinson's 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
Whoa, whoa, whoa
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
Every way you look at this, you lose

Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio?
Our nation turns its lonely eyes to you
Woo, woo, woo
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson?
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
3x)