

# Mrs Robinson

Auteur : Simon & Garfunkel — (sans accords)

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, Mrs. Robinson  
Jesus loves you more than you will know Woah woah woah  
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 you 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 Woah woah woah  
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 YEAH!  
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?  
"Joltin' Joe has left and gone away" Hey hey hey, hey hey hey