

"Mrs. Robinson"

And 's to you, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus you more than you will , wo wo wo
God you please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven a place for those who , hey hey hey
Hey hey hey

We'd like to a little bit about you for our
We'd like to you learn to help
Look you, all you see are sympathetic
Stroll around the until you feel at home

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus you more than you will , wo wo wo
God you please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven a place for those who , hey hey hey
Hey hey hey

Hide it in a place where no one ever
Put it in your pantry with your
It's a little , just the Robinsons' affair
Most of all, you've got to it from the kids

Coo coo ca-choo, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo
God you please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven a place for those who pray, hey hey hey
Hey hey hey

Sitting on a sofa on a afternoon
Going to the candidates' debate
Laugh about it, about it
When you've got to
Every way you look at it you

Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio?
A turns its lonely eyes to you, wo wo wo
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson
'Joltin Joe' has left and away, hey hey hey
Hey hey hey