

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

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

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

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

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

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