

Doot do-do-do do-dooo do-do do-do do-do dooo

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

We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
We'd like to help you to 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 your pantry with your cupcakes
It's a little secret just a Robinsons' affair
Most of all you got to hide it from the kids

Coo-coo-cachoo, 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
Laugh about it shout about when you got to choose
Every way you look at it 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