

Mrs. Robinson

(Simon & Garfunkel)

E. ^{E⁷} Di di di di di di di di di di di di di, ^{A⁷} di di di di di di di di di, ^{A⁹}
^{D⁷} ^G ^C ^a ^E ^{D⁷}
di di di di di di di di di di di di di, di di di di di di di di di.

R. ^G ^e
And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson,
^G ^e ^C ^{D⁷}
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo.
^G ^e
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson,
^G ^e ^C ^a ^E
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey, hey hey hey.

^{E⁷}
1) We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files.
^{A⁷} ^{A⁹}
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself.
^{D⁷} ^G ^C ^a
Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes,
^E ^{D⁷}
stroll around the grounds until you feel at home.

^{E⁷} ^{A⁷} ^{A⁹}
2) Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes. Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes.
^{D⁷} ^G ^C ^a ^E ^{D⁷}
It's a little secret, just the Robinsons' affair, most of all, you've got to hide it from the kids.

^G ^e
R² ^G ^e ^C ^{D⁷}
Coo, coo, ca-choo, Mrs. Robinson,
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo.
^G ^e
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson,
^G ^e ^C ^a ^E
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey, hey hey hey.

^{E⁷} ^{A⁷} ^{A⁹}
3) ^{D⁷} ^G ^C ^a
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.
^E ^{D⁷}
Ev'ry way you look at it, you lose.

^G ^e
R³ ^G ^e ^C ^{D⁷}
Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio?
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, wo wo wo.
^G ^e
What that you say, Mrs. Robinson?
^G ^e ^C ^a ^E
„Joltin' Joe“ has left and gone away, hey hey hey, hey hey hey.