Mrs. Robinson

Frank Sinatra

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson, Jilly loves you more than you will know, whoa, whoa, whoa Oh bless you please, Mrs. Robinson, heaven holds a place for th ose who pray Hey, hey, hey (hey, hey, hey; hey, hey, hey) We'd like to know a little bit about you for our file 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 The PTA, Mrs. Robinson, won't OK the way you do your thing, din g, ding, ding And you'll get yours, Mrs. Robinson, foolin' with that young st uff like you do Boo, hoo, hoo; woo, woo, woo So how's your bird, Mrs. Robinson, "Dandy", Mrs. Robinson you'd say Hey, hey, hey Well have you heard, Mrs. Robinson, mine is fine as wine, and I should know Ho, ho, ho