

Busted, Mrs. Robinson

And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know
wow wow wow
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
We'd like to know a little more
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 untill you feel at home
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know
Wow wow wow
God blees you please Mrs. Robinson
heaven holds a place for those who pray
Hide it in a hideing place
where no one ever goes
put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
It's a little secret just the Robinson's affair
most of all you got to hide it from the kids
coo coocachoo
Mrs. Robinson Jesus love you more than you will know
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
heavens holds a place for those who pray
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
going to the canidtaes debate
laugh about it shout about it when you got to choose
every way you look at it you loose
where have you gone Joe DiMaggio
a nation turns It's lonely eyes to you
whats that you say Mrs. Robinson
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away
Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey