



P.M.

MRS. ROBINSON

Simon & Garfunkel



| F#7 | % | % | % | % | B7 | % | % | % |

Intro: | E | A | D | Bm | F# | E | % |

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson

REFRAIN: Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo, wo, wo
 God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson
 Heaven holds a place for those who pray
 Hey, hey, hey, Hey, hey, hey

We'd like know a little bit about you for our files
 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



And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
 REFRAIN: Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo, wo, wo
 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 cup cakes
 It's a little secret, just the Robinson's affair
 Most of all, you've got to hide it from the kids
 Coo, coo, cachoo Mrs Robinson.

REFRAIN:

A F#m D $\frac{1}{2}$ E
 Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo, wo, wo
 $\frac{1}{2}$ A F#m
 God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson
 A F#m D
 Heaven holds a place for those who pray
 $\frac{1}{2}$ Bm $\frac{1}{2}$ F# $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$
 Hey, hey, hey, Hey, hey, hey

F#7 $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$
 Sitting on a sofa on a sunday afternoon
 B7 $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$
 Going to the candidate's debate
 E A D Bm $\frac{1}{2}$
 Laugh about it, shout about it, when you've got to choose
 F#7 $\frac{1}{2}$ E $\frac{1}{2}$
 Every way you look at it, you lose.

A F#m
 Where have you gone, Joe Dimagio
 A F#m D $\frac{1}{2}$ E
 A nation turns *its* lonely eyes to you, woo, woo, woo
 $\frac{1}{2}$ A F#m
 What's that you say Mrs. Robinson
 A F#m D $\frac{1}{2}$ Bm $\frac{1}{2}$ F# $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$
 Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.

FIN.

