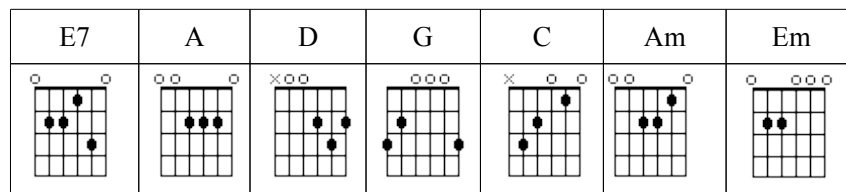


# Mrs. Robinson (Simon & Garfunkel)



Accords avec capo en 2ème case

Grille :

intro

|        |    |   |   |   |
|--------|----|---|---|---|
| 4<br>4 | E7 | % | % | % |
|--------|----|---|---|---|

couplet

|        |    |   |        |        |        |    |   |
|--------|----|---|--------|--------|--------|----|---|
| 4<br>4 | E7 | % | 2<br>4 | E7     | 4<br>4 | A  | % |
| 2<br>4 | D  | G | C      | 4<br>4 | Am     | E7 | D |

refrain

|        |      |      |      |   |    |
|--------|------|------|------|---|----|
| 4<br>4 | G Em | G Em | C Am | D | x2 |
| 4<br>4 | E7   | %    |      |   |    |

Paroles :

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson  
Jesus loves you more than you will know  
God bless you, please Mrs. Robinson  
Heaven holds a place for those who pray

We'd like to 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  
Jesus loves you more than you will know  
God bless you, please Mrs. Robinson  
Heaven holds a place for those who pray

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 the Robinson's affair  
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

Coo coo ca choo, Mrs. Robinson  
Jesus loves you more than you will know  
God bless you, please Mrs. Robinson  
Heaven holds a place for those who pray

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon  
Going to the candidates' debate  
Laugh about it, shout about it  
When you've got to choose  
Every way you look at it you lose

Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio?  
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you  
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson  
Joltin Joe has left and gone away?

Riff (intro et fin de refrain) :

