

# Robinson

Nits

Hello sunlight, my new friend  
I came back to look for her again  
I like to see Mrs. Robinson again

As I'm standing in the Underground  
Where silence is the only sound  
I like to see Mrs. Robinson again

She is almost eighty-two  
Skin and bone and her hair is blue  
I like to see Mrs. Robinson again

Dup du du dup dup du du duu  
Dup du du dup dup du du duu  
I like to see her again

Don Quichote's my destiny  
Parseley, sage and rosemary  
I love no one and no one's loving me

A poem and a string quartet  
One pillow on my empty bed  
I like to see Mrs. Robinson again

She is almost eighty-two  
Skin and bone and her hair is blue  
I like to see Mrs. Robinson again

Dup du du dup dup du du duu  
Dup du du dup dup du du duu  
I like to see her again  
Dup du du dup dup du du duu  
Dup du du dup dup du du duu  
I like to see her again

I'm a table and I'm a chair  
I'm a meadow and I'm a cow  
And I like to see Mrs. Robinson right now

And I'm standing in the Underground  
Silence is the only sound  
And I like to see Mrs. Robinson again

She is almost eighty-two  
Skin and bone and what can I do  
I like to see that old woman again

Dup du du dup dup du du duu  
Dup du du dup dup du du duu  
I like to see her again  
Dup du du dup dup du du duu  
Dup du du dup dup du du duu  
I like to see her again