Return To Sender Elvis Presley

C

```
I gave a letter to the postman,
           G7
he put in his sack.
Bright and early next morning,
      G7 C
he brought my letter back.
(G)
She wrote upon it.
                          G7
         G7
                F
Return to sender, address un- known,
F G7
                 C
no such number, no such zone.
F G7 F G7
We had a quarrel, a lovers spat.
                                        G7
I write I m sorry but my letter keeps coming back.
So then I dropped it in the mailbox,
and sent it Special D.
                    Am
Bright and early next morning,
           G7
it came right back to me
(G)
She wrote upon it.
         G7
                F
                           G7
Return to sender, address un- known,
        G7 C C7
no such number, no such zone.
This time I m gonna take it myself and put it right in her hand.
And if it comes back the very next day,
     (G)
Then I ll understand the writing on it.
        G7 F
Return to sender, address un- known,
       G7
              C
no such number, no such zone.
```