Return Post The Bangles F7 Writing out lines as they come to me Bb7 F7 Scratching them out almost immediately Bb7 F# F7 Don t know what it s done to me F7 Well it s cold, it s wet, it s been raining all night Bb7 F7 And there s a letter I ve been trying to write Bb7 F# F7 Something better waiting somewhere for me вb Bb7 And one of them is sitting on the wrong coast F D One awaits an answer by return post G вb Waiting, waiting, waiting F7 Try to remember how long it s been Bb7 F7 Since there was more to us than paper and pen Bb7 F# F7 Think how easy it is to conceive F7 And I know when we re together again Bb7 F7 We ll be strangers for an hour and then Bb7 F# F7 We ll have to figure out if this thing is real вb Bb7 And one of them is sitting on the wrong coast \mathbf{F} D One awaits an answer by return post G вb Waiting, waiting, waiting (solo) F7 Bb7 F7 G Bb F7 Bb7 F7 G Bb F7 F7

Cold and wet and rain all night

Bb7 F7

There s a letter I ve got to writeBb7F#F7Something better is waiting for me

BbBb7And one of them is sitting on the east coastFDOne awaits an answer by return postGBbWaiting, waiting, waiting

BbBb7Take a drink and staring out the windowFDWondering how long this can continueGBbWaiting, waiting