Return Post The Bangles

F#7

Writing out lines as they come to me

B7 F#7

Scratching them out almost immediately

B7 G F#7

Don t know what it s done to me

F#7

Well it s cold, it s wet, it s been raining all night

B7 F#7

And there s a letter I ve been trying to write

B7 G F#7

Something better waiting somewhere for me

В В7

And one of them is sitting on the wrong coast

F# Eb

One awaits an answer by return post

G# B

Waiting, waiting, waiting

F#7

Try to remember how long it s been

B7 F#7

Since there was more to us than paper and pen

B7 G F#7

Think how easy it is to conceive

F#7

And I know when we re together again

B7 F#7

We ll be strangers for an hour and then

B7 G F#7

We ll have to figure out if this thing is real

В В7

And one of them is sitting on the wrong coast

F# Eb

One awaits an answer by return post

G# I

Waiting, waiting, waiting

(solo) F#7 B7 F#7 G# B F#7 B7 F#7 G# B F#7

F#7

Cold and wet and rain all night

B7 F#7

There s a letter I ve got to write \mathbf{F} 7 \mathbf{G} \mathbf{F} 7 Something better is waiting for me

B7

And one of them is sitting on the east coast

F# Eb

One awaits an answer by return post

G#B

Waiting, waiting, waiting

В В7

Take a drink and staring out the window

F# Eb

Wondering how long this can continue

G# B

Waiting, waiting