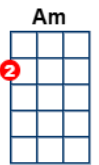


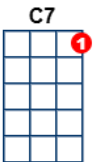
# Return to Sender

key:C, writer:Winfield Scott and Otis Blackwell

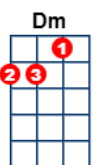
[C] I gave a letter to the [Am] postman,  
[Dm] he put in his [G7] sack.  
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning,  
he [Dm] brought my [G7] letter [C] back.



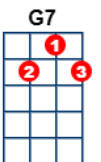
[NC] She wrote upon it:  
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7]known,  
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such [C7] zone.  
[F] We had a [G7] quarrel, [F] a lovers [G7] spat.  
[D7] I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming [G7] back.



[C] So then I dropped it in the [Am] mailbox,  
[Dm] and sent it Special [G7] D.  
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning,  
it [Dm] came right [G7] back to [C] me



[NC] She wrote upon it:  
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7]known,  
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such [C7]zone.  
[F] This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her [C] hand.  
And [D7] if it comes back the very next day,  
[G7] Then I'll understand [NC] the writing on it.



[F] Return to [G7] sender  
[F] Return to [G7] sender  
[F] Return to [G7] sender [C]