

Return To Sender

(capo 2)

[intro]

|D |Bm |D |Bm

[verse 1]

|D |Bm |Em |A7
I gave a letter to the postman, he put it in his sack.
|D |Bm |Em A7 |D
Bright and early next morning, he brought my letter back.

He wrote upon it:

[chorus]

|G |A7 |G |A7 |G |A7 |D |D7
Return to sender, address unknown. No such number, no such zone.
|G |A7 |G |A7
We had a quarrel, a lover's spat
|E7 | | |A7
I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back.

[verse 2]

|D |Bm |Em |A7
So then I dropped it in the mailbox and sent it special D.
|D |Bm |Em A7 |D
Bright and early next morning it came right back to me.

He wrote upon it:

[chorus]

|G |A7 |G |A7 |G |A7 |D |D7
Return to sender, address unknown. No such number, no such zone.

[bridge]

|G | | |D |
This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her hand.
|E7 | | |A7 |
And if it comes back the very next day then I'll understand...

... the writing on it.

[chorus]

|G |A7 |G |A7 |G |A7 |D |D7
Return to sender, address unknown. No such number, no such zone.

[outro]

|G |A7 |G |A7 |G |A7
Return to sender. Return to sender. Return to sender.
|D// / / /
No such zone.