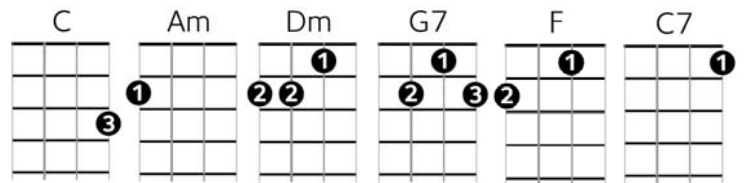


RETURN TO SENDER

Elvis Presley



[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.

(t) She wrote upon it.

[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7] known,

[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such zone. [C7]

[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

(t) She wrote upon it.

[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7] known,

[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such zone. [C7]

[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] (t) Then I'll understand the writing on it.

[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7] known,

[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such zone. [F] [C]