

RETURN TO SENDER

#107

Music and Lyrics Winfield Scott, Otis Blackwell

Return to sender, return to sender

I gave a letter to the postman,
He put it in his sack
Bright 'n' early next morning,
He brought my letter back (She wrote upon it)

Return to sender, address unknown
No such number, no such zone
We had a quarrel - a lover's spat
I write I'm sorry, but my letter keeps coming back

So, then I dropped it in the mailbox
and sent it special D
Bright 'n' early next morning
It came right back to me (She wrote upon it)

Return to sender, address unknown
No such person, no such zone

This time I'm gonna take it myself
And put it right in her hand
And if it comes back the very next day
Then I'll understand (The writing on it)

Return to sender, address unknown
No such number, no such zone
Return to sender, return to sender
Return to sender, return to sender