

# Return to sender

*Songwriters: Scott, Fitzgerald / Obika, Lemar*

**C: III – C-DUR**

I gave a letter to the postman, he put it his sack.  
Bright in 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 in early next morning it came right back to me.

She wrote upon it:  
Return to sender, address unknown.  
No such number, 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 person, no such zone. **X2**