

Elvis Presley - Return to sender

Tom: C

I gave a letter to the postman,
he put in his sack.

Bright and early next morning,
he brought my letter back.
(G)

She wrote upon it.

Return to sender, address un- known,
no such number, no such zone.

We had a quarrel, a lovers spat.

I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back.

So then I dropped it in the mailbox,
Dm G7

and sent it Special D.

Bright and early next morning,
it came right back to me
(G)

She wrote upon it.

Return to sender, address un- known,
no such number, no such zone.

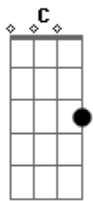
This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her
hand.

And if it comes back the very next day,
(G)

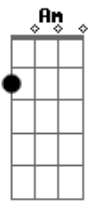
Then I'll understand the writing on it.

Return to sender, address un- known,
no such number, no such zone.

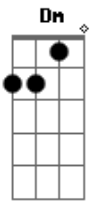
Acordes



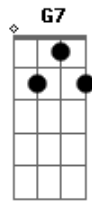
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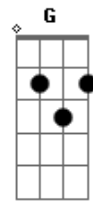
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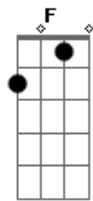
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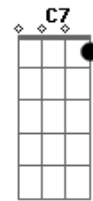
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