

# RETURN TO SENDER

#134

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