

# Return to Sender – Elvis Presley

Return to sender  
Return to sender  
I gave a letter to the postman  
He put it in his sack  
Bright early next morning  
He brought my letter back  
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 and early next morning  
It came right back to me  
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  
Return to sender, address unknown  
No such number, no such zone  
Return to sender  
Return to sender  
Return to sender  
Return to sender



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych