

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 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 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

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