

Return to sender (2)

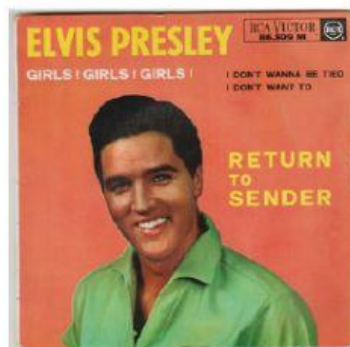
I a letter to the postman

He put it in his sack

By an early next morning

He my letter back

She upon it



mailbox

postman

lover's spat

letter

quarrel

sack

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 it in the mailbox

And it special D

By an early next morning

It right back to me

She 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 back, the very next day

then I'll understand the writing on it

Return to sender, address unknown

No such number, no such zone

