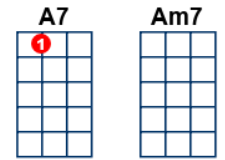


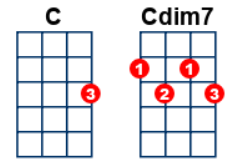
# I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter

Song 4

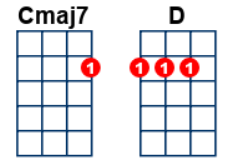
The [C] Mailman [Cdim7] passes [Dm] by [G7]  
And [C] I just [Cdim7] [Dm7] wonder [G7] why  
He [C] never [Am7] stops to [Dm] ring my [G] front door  
[C] bell



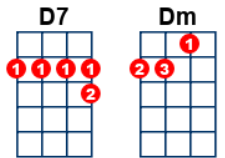
[C] [Am7] [Dm] [G]



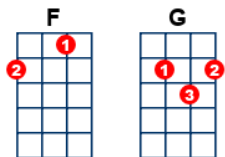
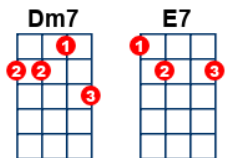
There 's [C] not a [Cdim7] single [Am7] line [G]  
From [C] that old [Cdim7] love of [Am7] mine [G]  
And [C] not a word since [Am7] I last [D7] heard fare - [G]  
well



[C] gonna sit right down and  
[C] write myself a [Cmaj7] letter  
And [C] make believe it [E7] came from [F] you.  
[Dm] I'm gonna write the [Dm] words so [Dm] sweet  
They're gonna [C] knock me off my [A7] feet  
A lot of [D] kisses on the [D] bottom  
[G] I'll be glad I got `em



I'm gonna [C] smile and say  
I [C] hope you're feeling [Cmaj7] better  
And [C] close with love the [E7] way you [F] do  
I'm gonna [F] sit right down  
and write myself a [C] letter [A7]  
And [D7] make believe it [G7] came from [C] you



Repeat from beginning

TAG  
And [D7] make believe it [G7] came from  
[D7] make believe it [G7] came from  
[D7] make believe it [G7] came from [C] you

