

Until You Come Back To Me

Basia

Though you don't call anymore
I sit and wait in vain
I guess I'll rap on your door
Tap on your window pane

I want to tell you baby
The changes I've been going through
Missing you, listen you
'Til you come back to me
That's what I'm gonna do

Why did you have to decide
You had to set me free?
I'm gonna swallow my pride
I'm gonna beg you to please
Baby, please see me

I'm gonna walk by myself
Just to prove that my love is true
Oh, for you baby
'Til you come back to me
That's what I'm gonna do

Living for you my dear
Is like living in a world of constant fear
In my plea, I've got to make you see
That our love is dying

Although your phone you ignore
Somehow I must
Somehow I must, I must explain
I'm gonna rap on your door
Tap on your window pane

I'm gonna camp on your step
Until I get through to you
I've got to change your view, baby
'Til you come back to me
That's what I'm gonna do

'Til you come back to me
That's what I'm gonna do

'Til you come back to me
That's what I'm gonna do

I'm gonna rap on your door
Tap on your, tap on your, tap on your
Tap on your window pane
Oh my baby, I'm gonna rap on your door
Tap on your window pane

Oh, ba-ba-baby
Oh, ba-ba-baby
Oh, ba-ba-baby
Tap on your window pane

Oh, ba-ba-baby
Oh, ba-ba-baby
Oh, ba-ba-baby