Until You Come Back To Me

Dionne Bromfield

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

'Till 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 meself Just to prove that my love is true Oh, for you baby

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