

Until You Come Back To Me That's What I'm Gonna Do

Steve Brookstein

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

I want to tell you baby
The changes I've been going through
Missing 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 baby oh won't you please see me
I'm gonna walk by myself
To prove that my love is true
'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 slowly 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 by your stair
Until I get through to you
I'm gonna change your view
'Till you come back to me that's what I'm gonna do