

Aretha Franklin, Until You Come Back To Me

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 wanna tell you, baby
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
and beg you to please, baby, please see me
I'm gonna walk by myself
just to prove that my love is true, all 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
hear my plea
I've got to make you see that our love is dying

Although your phone you ignore
somehow I must explain
I'll gonna rap on your door, tap on your window pane
I'm gonna camp by your steps
until I get through to you
I 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'll gonna rap on your door, tap on your window pane
Open up, baby.
I'll gonna rap on your door, tap on your window pane
I'll gonna rap on your door, tap on your window pane