

# American Idol, Until You Come Back To Me (That's What I'm Gonna Do)

Though you don't call anymore  
I sit and wait in vain  
I just rap on your door  
and tap on your window pane  
I wanna tell you baby  
'Bout the changes I've been going through  
Missing you, listen you

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

Why did you have to decide  
You have set me free  
I'm gonna swallow my pride  
gonna beg you please  
Baby please see me  
gonna walk by myself  
just to prove that my love is true, ohh, for you baby

Until you come back to me  
That's what im gonna do

Livin' although your mine dear  
Is like living in a world of a constant fear  
Hear my plea  
I gotta make you see  
That our love is dieing (our love is dying)

Though I don't call you any more  
Somehow I must explain  
Im gonna rap on your door  
tap on your window pane  
I'm gonna camp by ur steps  
Until I get through to you  
I gotta change your view

Until you come back to me  
That's what I'm gonna do (x4)