

# Cyndi Lauper, 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 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 myself  
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