## Miki Howard, Until You Come Back To Me (That's

Ohhoohoh Ohooh

So you dont wanna talk to me Just dont even call me anymore

Though you dont call me anymore I sit and wait in vain I guess III rap on your door Tap on your window pane

I wanna tell you, baby
The changes Ive been goin through
Missin you, missin you
Until you come back to me
Thats what Im gonna do

Why did you have to decide You had have to set me free, baby I guess III swallow my pride Beggin you, baby, baby, blease see me

Im gonna walk by myself Just to prove my love is true, whoa, for you, baby Until you come back to me Thats what Im gonna do

Living without you might be Livin in a world of constant tears Hear my please, Ive got to make you see Our love is dying

Oh, boy, your phone you ignore, somehow I must Somehow I must, I must explain I guess III rap on your door Tap on your window pane

And Im gonna sit by your steps Until I get through to you Ive got to show it to you, baby Until you come back to me Thats what Im gonna do, babe

Until you come back to me Thats what Im gonna do, my love, my love, my love Until you come back to me Thats what Im gonna do

Im gonna rap on your door
Tap on your window pane, baby, baby
Im gonna rap on your door
Tap on your, tap on your, tap on your window

Im gonna rap on your door Tap on your window pane Im gonna rap on your door Tap on your window pane

Im gonna rap on your door Rat-tat knock-knock on your window pane III be there, III be there day and night III be there night and day Oh, Im gonna rap on your pane