UNTIL YOU COME BACK TO ME (BAR)-Stevie Wonder

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) - Morris Broadnax/Clarence Paul

Intro: |

Though you don't call any-more, 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, changes that I'm going through, missing you

'Til you come back to me, that's what I'm gonna do

Why did you have to de-cide you had to set me free

I'm gonna swallow my pride, gonna beg you to please see me

I'm gonna walk by myself to prove that my love is true, all for you

'Til you come back to me, that's what I'm gonna do
p.2. Until You Come Back To Me

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 have to rap on your door, tap on your window pane

I'm gonna camp on your steps until I get through to you, change your view

'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
UNTIL YOU COME BACK TO ME - Stevie Wonder

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) - Morris Broadnax/Clarence Paul

Intro:  | A Amaj7 | C6 D7 | GMA7 | G6 |

A Amaj7 C6 D7 GMA7 G6
Though you don't call any-more, I sit and wait in vain
A Amaj7 C6 D7 GMA7 G6
I guess I'll rap on your door, tap on your window-pane

Em7 A7 F#m7b5 B7
I want to tell you, baby, changes that I'm going through, missing you

Em7 A7sus A7 DMA7 D6
'Til you come back to me, that's what I'm gonna do

A Amaj7 C6 D7 GMA7 G6
Why did you have to de-cide you had to set me free
A Amaj7 C6 D7 GMA7 G6
I'm gonna swallow my pride, gonna beg you to please see me

Em7 A7 F#m7b5 B7
I'm gonna walk by myself to prove that my love is true, all for you

Em7 A7sus A7 DMA7 D6
'Til you come back to me, that's what I'm gonna do

Dm7 G7 CMA7 C6
Living for you, my dear, is like living in a world of constant fear
Bm7 E7 A7sus A7
Hear my plea I've got to make you see that our love is dying

A Amaj7 C6 D7 GMA7 G6
Although your phone you ig-nore, somehow I must ex-plain
A Amaj7 C6 D7 GMA7 G6
I'll have to rap on your door, tap on your window pane

Em7 A7 F#m7b5 B7
I'm gonna camp on your steps un-til I get through to you, change your view

Em7 A7sus A7 DMA7 D6
'Til you come back to me, that's what I'm gonna do
Em7 A7sus A7 DMA7 D6
'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