

Ronnie Milsap, Behind Closed Doors

My baby makes me proud
Lord don't she make me proud
She never makes a scene
By hangin' all over me in a crowd.

'Cause people like to talk
Lord don't they love to talk
But when they turn out the lights
I know she'll be leavin' with me.

'Cause when we get behind closed doors
And she lets her hair hang down
And she makes me glad that I'm a man
Oh, no one knows what goes on behind closed doors.

My baby makes me smile
Lord, don't she make me smile
She's never far away
Or too tired to say I want you.

She's always a lady
Just like a lady should be
But when they turn out the lights
She's still a baby to me.

'Cause when we get behind closed doors
And she lets her hair hang down
And she makes me glad that I'm a man
Oh, no one knows what goes on behind closed doors
Behind closed doors...