

# Loretta Lynn, Behind Closed Doors

(Kenny O'Dell)

My baby makes me proud Lord don't he makes me proud  
He never makes a scene by hanging onto 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 he'll be leavin' with me  
And when we get behind closed doors and I let my hair hang down  
And he makes me glad that I'm a woman  
Oh no one knows what goes on behind closed doors

[ steel ]

My baby makes me smile Lord don't he make me smile  
He's never far away or too tired to say ah honey I want you  
I'm always a lady just like a lady should be  
But when they turn out the lights I show 'em what a woman I can be  
And when we get behind closed doors...  
Behind closed doors