

Rich Charlie, Behind Closed Doors

My baby makes me proud
Lord she makes me proud
She never makes a scene by hanging 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 leaving with me

And when we get behind closed doors
And she lets her hair hang down
And she makes me glad that I'm a man
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

Because when we get behind closed doors
And she lets her hair hang down
And she makes me glad that I'm a man
No one knows what goes on behind closed doors

Behind closed doors