Behind Closed Doors

Ronnie Milsap

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...