

Arthur Crudup

"Behind Closed Doors"

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Now, I don't want my baby standin' behind closed doors
No, I don't want my baby standin' behind a closed door
Now when the door is closed, no one but the Lord
above to know

When I first met you, baby, you was behind a closed door
When I first met you, baby, you was behind a closed door
You know I was beggin' and beggin' you, make me a pallet¹ on your floor

Darling, you know I love you, I love you for myself
Don't want you to fool around and find somebody else
I don't want you, baby, standing behind closed doors

Note 1: pallet, a straw-filled tick or mattress or a small, hard, or temporary bed.

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