

## **Dolly Parton**

# **"Behind Closed Doors"**

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My baby makes me proud,  
Lord, don't he make me proud  
He never makes a scene  
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 he'll be leavin' with me

And when we get behind closed doors  
Then we let our hair hang down  
Then he makes me glad that he's my man  
And no one knows what goes on behind closed doors

My baby makes me smile  
Lord, don't he make me smile  
I'm never far away  
Or too tired to say I want to  
I'm purring like a kitten  
When he's out in public with me  
But when they turn out the lights  
He brings out the tiger in me

And when we get behind closed doors  
Then we let our hair hang down  
Then he makes me glad that he's my man  
And no one knows what goes on behind closed doors

Behind closed doors

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