

## **Hank Thompson**

# **"Behind Closed Doors"**

Visit "[Behind Closed Doors](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

Writer Kenny O'Dell

My baby makes me proud, Lord don't she make me proud  
She never makes a scene by hanging all over me  
in a crowd 'Cause people like to talk, Lord, how they  
love to talk But when they turn out the lights, I know  
she'll be leaving with me CHORUS: And when we get  
behind closed doors Then she lets her hair hang down  
And she makes me glad I'm a man Oh no one knows  
what goes on behind closed doors. My, behind closed  
doors. My baby makes me smile, Lord don't she make  
me smile She's never too 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. Repeat chorus

Visit [Hank Thompson](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.