

Milsap Ronnie

"Behind Closed Doors"

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My baby makes me proud
Lord don't she ma-ake me prou-oud
She never makes a scene
By hangin' all over me in a crow-owd

'Cause people like to talk
Lord don't they lo-o-ove to ta-alk
But when they turn out the lights
I know she'll be leavin' with me

'Cause when we get behind clo-osed doors
And she lets her hair hang down
And she makes me glad that I-I'm a ma-an
Oh no one knows
What goes on behind clo-osed doors

My baby makes me smile
Lord don't she ma-ake me smi-ile
She's never far away
Or too tired to say I want you-ou

She's always a lady
Just like a lady should be-ee
But when they turn out the lights
She's still a baby to me

'Cause when we get behind clo-osed doors
And she lets her hair hang down
And she makes me glad that I-I'm a ma-an
Oh no one knows
What goes on behind clo-osed doors
Behind clo-o-osed doors

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