

Jones Tom

"Behind Closed Doors"

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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, don't they love to talk
But when they turn out the lights, I know she'll be
leaving with me

And when we get behind closed doors, and she lets her
hair hang down
And she makes me glad that I'm a man
And 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

And when we get behind closed doors, and she lets her
hair hang down
And she makes me glad that I'm a man
And no one knows what goes on behind closed doors

Behind closed doors.

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