

Perry Como

"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 hangin' all over me in a crowd

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

When we get behind closed doors
Then she lets her hair hang down
And she makes me glad that I'm a man
Oh, 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 with me

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

Oh, no one knows
What goes on behind closed doors
Behind closed doors, behind closed doors
Behind closed doors

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