

Behind Closed Doors

Dolly Parton

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