

Behind Closed Doors

Loretta Lynn

My baby makes me proud Lord don't he makes me proud
He never makes a scene by hanging onto 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 and I let my hair hang down
And he makes me glad that I'm a woman
Oh no one knows what goes on behind closed doors

My baby makes me smile Lord don't he make me smile
He's never far away or too tired to say ah honey I want you
I'm always a lady just like a lady should be
But when they turn out the lights I show 'em what a woman I can
be

And when we get behind closed doors...
Behind closed doors