

Behind Closed Doors

Perry Como

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!