Behind Closed Doors

Percy Sledge

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 meAnd 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 doorsMy 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 meAnd 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

Songwriters
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