

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
[steel]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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>