Behind Closed Doors

Dolly Parton

My baby makes me proud, Lord, don't he make me proud
He 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 he'll be leaving with me
And when we get behind closed doors
Then we let our hair hang down
And he makes me glad I'm a girl
Oh, no one knows what goes 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
We can let our hair hang down
And he makes me glad that he's my man
Oh and no one knows what goes behind closed doors
Behind closed doors

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