

Behind Closed Doors

Paul Carrack

My baby makes me proud
Lord don't she make me proud
She never makes a scene
Hanging all over me in a crowd
But people like to talk
Oh don't they love to talk
But when they turn out the light
I know she'll be leaving with me

And when we get behind closed doors
And she lets her hair hang down
And she makes me glad that I'm a man
No one knows what goes on behind closed doors

My baby makes me smile
Oh 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
And when she turns out the light
She's still a lady to me

When we get behind closed doors
And she lets her hair hang down
And she makes me glad that I'm a man
No one knows what goes on behind closed doors
Behind closed doors