

BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

(1 : |4|)

V. 1

MY BABY MAKES ME PROUD, OH, DON'T SHE MAKE ME PROUD
SHE NEVER MAKES A SCENE,
BY HANGIN' ALL OVER ME, IN A CROWD
PEOPLE LIKE TO TALK, OH, DON'T THEY LOVE TO TALK
BUT WHEN THEY TURN OUT THE LIGHTS
I KNOW SHE'LL BE LEAVIN' WITH ME

CHORUS:

AND 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

(1: [MODULATE])

V. 2

MY BABY MAKES ME SMILE, OH, DON'T SHE MAKE ME SMILE
SHE'S NEVER FAR AWAY, OR TOO TIRED TO SAY, "A-WANCHOU"
SHE'S ALWAYS A LADY, JUST LIKE A LADY SHOULD BE
BUT WHEN WE TURN OUT THE LIGHTS,
SHE'S STILL A LADY WITH ME
'CAUSE WHEN WE GET...

– CHORUS –

