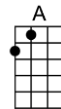
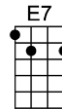
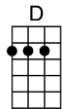
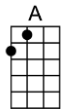
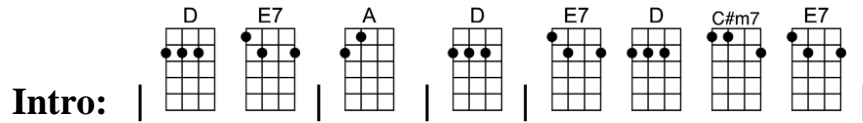
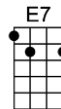
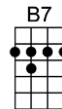
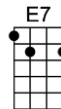
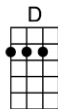


# BEHIND CLOSED DOORS-Kevin O'Dell

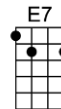
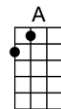
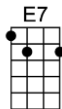
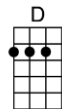
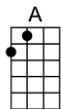
4/4 1...2...1234



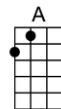
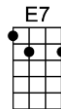
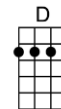
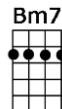
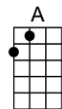
My baby makes me proud, Lord, don't she make me proud



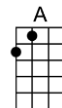
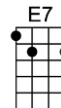
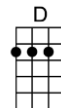
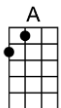
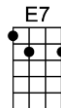
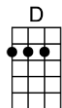
She never makes a scene by hangin' all over me in a crowd



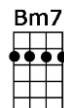
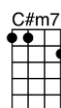
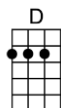
'Cause people like to talk, Lord, don't they love to talk



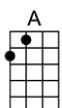
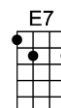
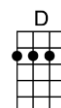
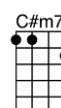
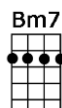
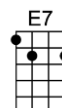
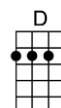
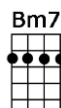
But when they turn out the lights, I know she'll be leavin' with me



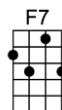
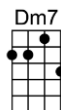
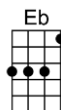
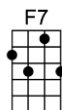
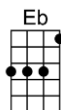
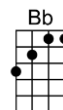
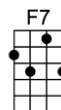
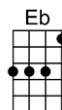
And, when we get be-hind closed doors, and she lets her hair hang down



And she makes me glad that I'm a man

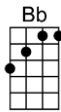
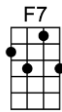
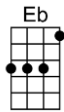
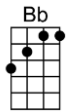


Oh, no one knows what goes on be-hind closed doors

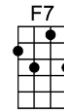
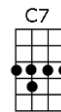
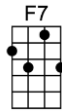
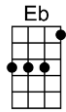


**Interlude:** | | | | |

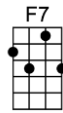
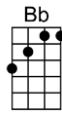
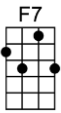
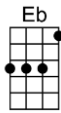
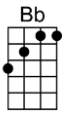
## p.2. Behind Closed Doors



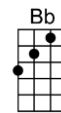
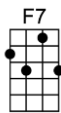
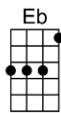
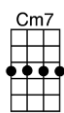
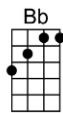
My baby makes me smile, Lord, don't she make me smile



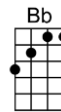
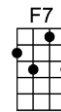
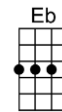
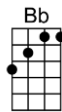
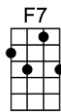
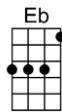
She's never far away or too tired to say "I want you"



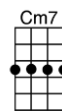
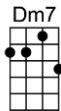
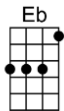
She's always a lady, just like a lady should be



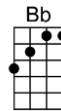
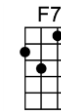
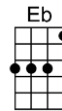
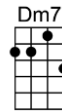
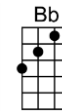
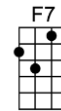
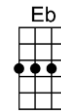
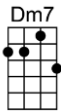
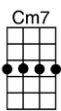
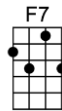
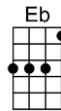
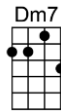
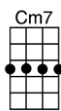
But when they turn out the lights, she's still a baby to me



'Cause when we get be-hind closed doors, and she lets her hair hang down



And she makes me glad that I'm a man



Oh, no one knows what goes on be-hind closed doors be-hind closed doors

# BEHIND CLOSED DOORS-Kevin O'Dell

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | D E7 | A | D | E7 D C#m7 E7 |

A D E7 A  
My baby makes me proud, Lord, don't she make me proud

D E7 B7 E7  
She never makes a scene by hangin' all over me in a crowd

A D E7 A E7  
'Cause people like to talk, Lord, don't they love to talk

A Bm7 D E7 A  
But when they turn out the lights, I know she'll be leavin' with me

D E7 A D E7 A  
And, when we get be-hind closed doors, and she lets her hair hang down

D C#m7 Bm7  
And she makes me glad that I'm a man

Bm7 C#m7 D E7 Bm7 C#m7 D E7 A  
Oh, no one knows what goes on be-hind closed doors

Interlude: | Eb F7 | Bb | Eb | F7 Eb Dm7 F7 |

Bb Eb F7 Bb  
My baby makes me smile, Lord, don't she make me smile

Eb F7 C7 F7  
She's never far away or too tired to say "I want you"

Bb Eb F7 Bb F7  
She's always a lady, just like a lady should be

Bb Cm7 Eb F7 Bb  
But when they turn out the lights, she's still a baby to me

Eb F7 Bb Eb F7 Bb  
'Cause when we get be-hind closed doors, and she lets her hair hang down

Eb Dm7 Cm7  
And she makes me glad that I'm a man

Cm7 Dm7 Eb F7 Cm7 Dm7 Eb F7 Bb Dm7 Eb F7 Bb  
Oh, no one knows what goes on be-hind closed doors be-hind closed doors