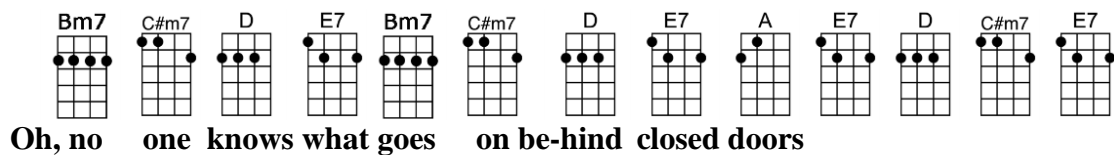
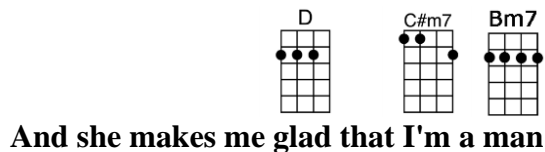
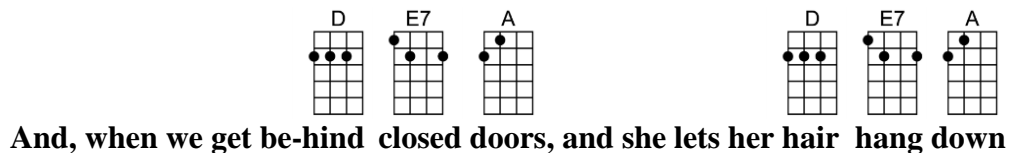
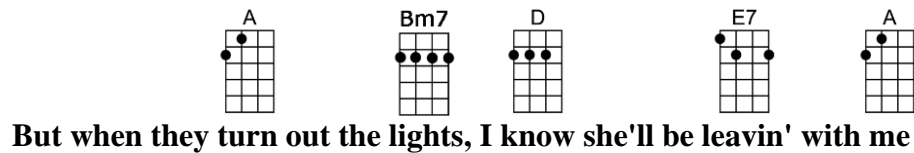
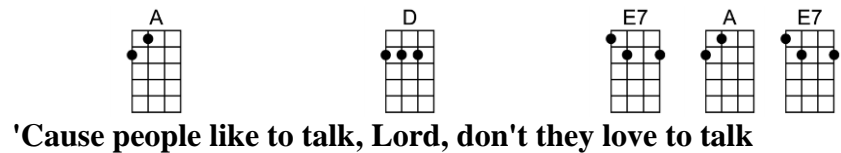
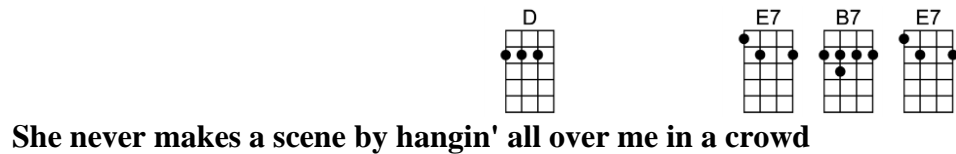
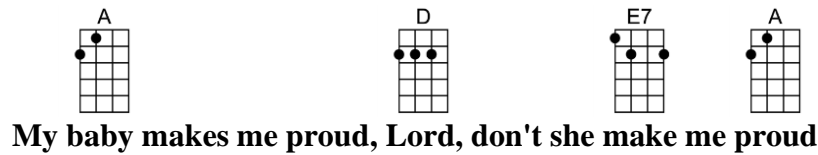
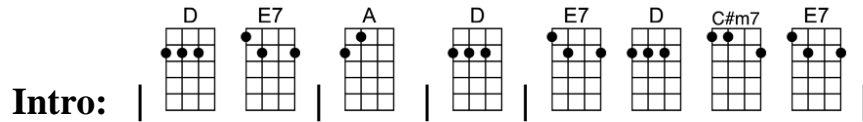
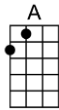
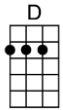
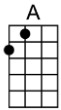


BEHIND CLOSED DOORS - Kevin O'Dell

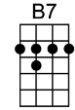
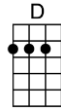
4/4 1...2...1234



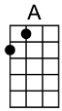
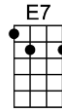
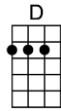
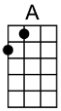
p.2. Behind Closed Doors



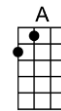
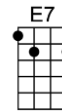
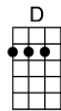
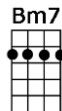
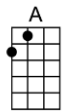
My baby makes me smile, Lord, don't she make me smile



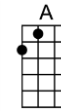
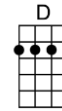
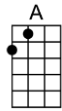
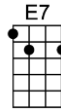
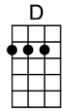
She's never far away or too tired to say "I want you"



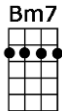
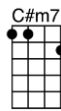
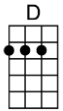
She's always a lady, just like a lady should be



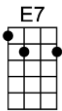
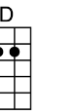
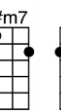
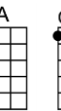
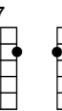
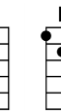
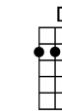
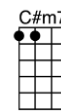
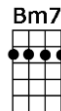
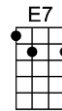
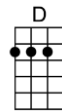
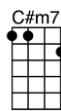
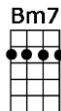
But when they turn out the lights, she's still a baby to me



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

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

D E7 B7 E7
She's never far away or too tired to say "I want you"

A D E7 A E7
She's always a lady, just like a lady should be

A Bm7 D E7 A
But when they turn out the lights, she's still a baby to me

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