

# Mischievous

Emma Bunton

As the morning comes  
I'm thinking  
Busy relishing last night  
Finally waking up  
Still dreaming  
About a scene  
A world of things  
You've opened up inside

So mischievous  
Devil must be playing my mind  
(You've got me feeling)  
So mischievous  
Imagination working overtime  
(You've got me feeling)  
So mischievous  
No one else can get me like you do

I love that I am free to be so naughty and mischievous with you

What a difference  
A night makes  
Candle silhouette and wine  
As you touch me there  
My voice breaks  
See the signs  
You hear the pause  
You read between the lines

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(So mischievous)  
(You've got me feeling)  
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