

# Naughty List

Liam Payne

Turn on the lights  
Party was over so I said my goodbyes  
Step out the club and you were waiting outside  
Gave you my coat 'cause I could see that you were cold

The driver messaged, said he's stuck in the snow  
I said there's no way I'm not walking you home  
Next thing you know it we were drying our clothes  
But I didn't mean to get you in trouble (No)

Now we're on the naughty list  
Must have been the way we kissed  
Santa saw the things we did  
And put us on the naughty list  
Underneath the mistletoe  
We were s'posed to take it slow  
Baby, you're my favourite gift  
Now we're on the naughty list

Under the tree  
It's Christmas morning and there's nothing to see  
100 messages like, "Where have you been?"  
No, I don't wanna but it's time for me to go (Oh)

My driver messaged that he's stuck in the snow  
He said there's no way that I'm letting you go  
Next thing you know it, we were drying our clothes  
And I know you meant to get me in trouble, oh

Now we're on the naughty list  
Must have been the way we kissed  
Santa saw the things we did  
And put us on the naughty list  
Underneath the mistletoe  
We were s'posed to take it slow  
Baby, you're my favourite gift  
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365 days (Oh yeah)  
You 'round my place (Oh yeah)  
We'll misbehave  
With kisses like snowflakes all over your body  
365 days, ooh (Oh)  
You 'round my place (You 'round mine)  
We'll misbehave  
With kisses like snowflakes all over your body now

Now we're on the naughty list  
Must have been the way we kissed  
Santa saw the things we did  
And put us on the naughty list  
Underneath the mistletoe  
We were s'posed to take it slow  
Baby, you're my favourite gift  
Now we're on the naughty list