

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
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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
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Underneath the mistletoe
We were s'posed to take it slow
Baby, you're my favourite gift
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