Emma Bunton, Mischievous

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

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

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

(So mischievous)
(You've got me feeling)
(So mischievous)
(You've got me feeling)
(So mischievous)
No one else can get me like you do