

Play With Fire
The Rolling Stones

Em
Well, you ve got your diamonds
Em
And you ve got your pretty clothes
Em
And the chauffeur drives your cars
Em
You let everybody know
Em G D G
But don t play with me
C Em
Cause you re playing with fire

Em
Your mother she s an heiress
Em
Owns a block in Saint John s Wood
Em
And your father d be there with her
Em
If he only could
Em G D G
But don t play with me
C Em
Cause you re playing with fire

Em
Your old man took her diamonds
Em
And tiaras by the score
Em
Now she gets her kicks in Stepney
Em
Not in Knightsbridge anymore
Em G D G
But don t play with me
C Em
Cause you re playing with fire

Em
Now you ve got some diamonds
Em
And you will have some others
Em
But you d better watch your step, girl
Em
Or start living with your mother

Em G D G

But don t play with me

C Em

Cause you re playing with fire

Em G D G

But don t play with me

C Em

Cause you re playing with fire