

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