

Play With Fire
The Rolling Stones

Fm

Well, you ve got your diamonds

Fm

And you ve got your pretty clothes

Fm

And the chauffeur drives your cars

Fm

You let everybody know

Fm G# Eb G#

But don t play with me

C# Fm

Cause you re playing with fire

Fm

Your mother she s an heiress

Fm

Owns a block in Saint John s Wood

Fm

And your father d be there with her

Fm

If he only could

Fm G# Eb G#

But don t play with me

C# Fm

Cause you re playing with fire

Fm

Your old man took her diamonds

Fm

And tiaras by the score

Fm

Now she gets her kicks in Stepney

Fm

Not in Knightsbridge anymore

Fm G# Eb G#

But don t play with me

C# Fm

Cause you re playing with fire

Fm

Now you ve got some diamonds

Fm

And you will have some others

Fm

But you d better watch your step, girl

Fm

Or start living with your mother

Fm **G#** **Eb** **G#**

But don t play with me

C# **Fm**

Cause you re playing with fire

Fm **G#** **Eb** **G#**

But don t play with me

C# **Fm**

Cause you re playing with fire