

Play With Fire
The Rolling Stones

Dm

Well, you ve got your diamonds

Dm

And you ve got your pretty clothes

Dm

And the chauffeur drives your cars

Dm

You let everybody know

Dm F C F

But don t play with me

Bb Dm

Cause you re playing with fire

Dm

Your mother she s an heiress

Dm

Owns a block in Saint John s Wood

Dm

And your father d be there with her

Dm

If he only could

Dm F C F

But don t play with me

Bb Dm

Cause you re playing with fire

Dm

Your old man took her diamonds

Dm

And tiaras by the score

Dm

Now she gets her kicks in Stepney

Dm

Not in Knightsbridge anymore

Dm F C F

But don t play with me

Bb Dm

Cause you re playing with fire

Dm

Now you ve got some diamonds

Dm

And you will have some others

Dm

But you d better watch your step, girl

Dm

Or start living with your mother

Dm **F** **C** **F**

But don t play with me

Bb **Dm**

Cause you re playing with fire

Dm **F** **C** **F**

But don t play with me

Bb **Dm**

Cause you re playing with fire