

Play With Fire
The Rolling Stones

F#m

Well, you ve got your diamonds

F#m

And you ve got your pretty clothes

F#m

And the chauffeur drives your cars

F#m

You let everybody know

F#m A E A

But don t play with me

D F#m

Cause you re playing with fire

F#m

Your mother she s an heiress

F#m

Owns a block in Saint John s Wood

F#m

And your father d be there with her

F#m

If he only could

F#m A E A

But don t play with me

D F#m

Cause you re playing with fire

F#m

Your old man took her diamonds

F#m

And tiaras by the score

F#m

Now she gets her kicks in Stepney

F#m

Not in Knightsbridge anymore

F#m A E A

But don t play with me

D F#m

Cause you re playing with fire

F#m

Now you ve got some diamonds

F#m

And you will have some others

F#m

But you d better watch your step, girl

F#m

Or start living with your mother

F#m A E A

But don t play with me

D F#m

Cause you re playing with fire

F#m A E A

But don t play with me

D F#m

Cause you re playing with fire