

Play with Fire – The Rolling Stones

Em

Well you got your diamonds
And you got your pretty clothes
And the chauffeur drives your car
You let everybody know, but

(chorus) G D C

Em

Don't Play with me, Cause you're playin' with fire.

Em

Your mother, she's an heiress
Own's a block in Saint John's woods
And your father-----rd be there with her
If he only could. but

(chorus), instr. chorus

Em

Your old man took her diamonds
And tiara's by the score
Now she gets her kicks in Steadly
Not in Knights Bridge anymore, so

(chorus)

Em

Now you got some diamonds
And you will add some others
But you better watch your step girl
Or start living with you mother, so, (chorus X 2)