

# Play With Fire *The Rolling Stones*

(Intro) G D G C Em

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 G 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)