

## Play With Fire

The Rolling Stones

Well, you've got your diamonds  
And you've got your pretty clothes  
And the chauffeur drives your cars  
You let everybody know

But don't play with me  
'Cause you're playing with fire

Your mother she's an heiress  
Owns a block in Saint John's Wood  
And your father'd be there with her  
If he only could

But don't play with me  
'Cause you're playing with fire

Your old man took her diamonds  
And tiaras by the score  
Now she gets her kicks in Stepney  
Not in Knightsbridge anymore

So don't play with me  
'Cause you're playing with fire

Now you've got some diamonds  
And you will have some others  
But you'd better watch your step, girl  
Or start living with your mother

So don't play with me  
'Cause you're playing with fire

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'Cause you're playing with fire