

Play With Fire

Antimatter

Well, you've got your diamonds and you've got your pretty clothes

The chauffeur drives your car and you let everybody know

But don't play with me, cause you're playing with fire
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
Your daddy'd be there with her if he only could

But don't play with me, cause you're playing with fire
No don't play with me, cause you're playing with fire

Your old man took her diamonds and tiaras by the score
She gets her kicks in Stepney, not in Knightsbridge anymore

So don't play with me, cause you're playing with fire
No 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
No don't play with me, cause you're playing with fire