

Play With Fire

[Rickie Lee Jones](#)

(Mick Jagger, Keith Richards, William Wyman, Robert Charles Watts, Brian Jones)[Originally by The Rolling Stones]Well, you've got your diamonds and you've got your pretty clothes

And the chauffeur drives your car

You let everybody know

But don't play with me, 'cause you're playing with fireYour 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 fireYour old man took her diamond's 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

So don't play with me, 'cause you're playing with fire

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>