

Jon English

"Play With Fire"

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Oh girl you've got your diamonds
And you've got your pretty clo-oths
And a chauffeur drives your car
You let everybody know-ow

Don't play with me girl, you're playin' with fire
Don't play with me gir-irl, you're playin' with fire

Well you never hear of an heirress
Owns a block in St John's Woo-ood
And your father'd be there with her-er
If he only cou-ou-ou-ould

Sayin', don't play with me girl, you're playin' with fire
Don't play with me gir-irl, you're playin' with fire

Well your old man, he took her diamonds
And tiaras by the score-ore
Now she gets her kicks in Sydney
Not in Knightsbridge anymore-ore

No dont, you don't play with me girl, you're playin' with
fire-ire
Don't play with me gir-irl, you're playin' with fire

And you're gonna bur-urn...
You're gonna burn
Yeah, you're gonna burn...
You're gonna bur-urn

You don't play with me girl, you're gonna get bur-urned
No-o, no, don't play with me girl, you're playin' with fire

Ooh I know you've got some diamonds
And you will have some others
But you better watch your step girl
Or start livin' with your mother

But don't, you don't play with me girl, you're gonna get
bur-urned
Sayin', don't play with me girl, you're playin' with fire

Don't play with me girl, you're gonna get bur-urned
Do-on't play with me girl, you're playin' with fire-ire
And you're gonna burn...

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