

Honky Tonk Woman

I met a gin soaked bar room queen in Memphis
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride
She had to heave me right across her shoulder
Because I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

It's the honky tonk women
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

I laid a divorcee in New York City
I had to put up some kind of a fight
The lady then she covered me with roses
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

It's the honky tonk women
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

Guitar Solo

It's the honky tonk women
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

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Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues