

## HONKY TONK WOMAN

Verse 1 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  
'Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind.

Chorus 1 **It's the honky tonk women**  
**Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues.**

Verse 2 I played 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.

Chorus 2 **It's the honky tonk women**  
**Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues.**

Solo

Chorus 3 **(Yeah!) It's the honky tonk women.**  
**Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues.**

Chorus 4 **(Yeah!) It's the honky tonk women.**  
**Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues.**