Honky Tonk Woman

intro | drum | - | G | G | G | G |

verse1

Chorus

Chorus

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

| G | / | C | / | G | Asus | D7(sus) | D7 | | G | / | C | / | G | Dsus | G |

Chorus Its the honky tonk woman | G | D | G | / | G | D | G | / |
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk love

I layed her some folks say 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

Same chords as verse 1

She's a honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

Same chords as chorus

Solo Same chords as verse 1

It's the honky tonk woman, yeah Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk love Same chords as chorus

It's the honky tonk woman, yeah Give me, Give me, the honky tonk love.

|G|D|G|/|G|D|G|GEDG |