

Honky Tonk Women

The Rolling Stones

[Verse 1]

I met a gin-soaked barroom 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 it off my mind

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 3]

Strollin' on the boulevards of Paris
Naked as the day that I will die
The sailors, they're so charming there in Paris
But I just don't seem to sail you off my mind

[Chorus]

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