

# Music Place

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## Honky Tonk Women

alessandro · Saturday, October 18th, 2014

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

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

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

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

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

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

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