

Honky Tonk Woman - Rolling Stones

E A
I met a gin-soaked barroom queen in Memphis.
E f# H
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride.
E A
She had to heave me right across her shoulder.
E f# A
'Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind.

H E H
It's the ho-ontky tonk woman. Gimme, gimme, gimme:
E
The honky tonk blues.

I laid a divorcee in New York City.
I had to pull out some kind of a fight.
The lady there she covered me in roses.
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind.

It's the ho-onky tonk woman...
