

# HONKY TONK WOMEN

**Intro: cowbell, drum beat then guitar 4 measures**

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**

**Interlude: 16 measures**

**It's the Honky Tonk Women (honky tonk, honky tonk)**

**Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues**

**It's the Honky Tonk Women (honky tonk, honky tonk)**

**Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues**