Honky Tonk Women

Auteur: The Rolling Stones — (sans accords)

capo 2

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 you off my mind

It's the ho-oooo-nky tonk women
That gimme, gimme, gimme the honky-tonk blues

I laid a divorcee 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 ho-oooo-nky tonk women That gimme, gimme, gimme the honky-tonk blues

It's the ho-oooo-nky tonk women That gimme, gimme, gimme the honky-tonk blues

It's the ho-oooo-nky tonk women That gimme, gimme, gimme the honky-tonk blues $% \left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,2,\ldots \right\} =0$