

## Honky Tonk Woman - The Rolling Stones

<sup>G</sup>I met a gin-soaked barroom queen in <sup>C</sup>Memphis  
she tried <sup>G</sup>to take me <sup>A</sup>upstairs for a <sup>D</sup>ride  
she <sup>G</sup>had to heave me right across her <sup>C</sup>shoulders  
'cause I <sup>G</sup>just can't seem to drink her off my <sup>D</sup>mind <sup>G</sup>

she's a <sup>G</sup>Ho - <sup>D</sup>nky-tonk <sup>G</sup>woman  
<sup>G</sup>Gimmie, <sup>D</sup>gimmie, <sup>G</sup>gimmie those honky-tonk blues

<sup>G</sup>I layed divorcee in New <sup>C</sup>York City  
I <sup>G</sup>had to put up <sup>A</sup>some kind of a <sup>D</sup>fight  
<sup>G</sup>The lady then she covered me with <sup>C</sup>roses  
she <sup>G</sup>blew my nose and then she <sup>D</sup>blew my <sup>G</sup>mind