

Honky Tonk Woman - The Rolling Stones

<sup>G</sup>  
I met a gin-soaked barroom queen in <sup>C</sup>Memphis  
She tried to take me <sup>G</sup>upstairs for a <sup>A</sup>ride  
She 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, gimmie, <sup>D</sup>gimmie those honky-tonk <sup>G</sup>blues

<sup>G</sup>  
I layed divorcee in New York <sup>C</sup>City

I had to put up some kind of <sup>A</sup>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