

Waylon Jennings "Honky Tonk Blues"

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I met a little barroom queen down in Memphis
She tried to get me upstairs for a ride
She had to heave me right across her shoulder
But I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

It's just that honky tonk woman
Hey, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme the
honky tonk blues
It's just that honky tonk woman
Hey, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme the
honky tonk blues

I laid a divorcee in Detroit City
I had to put up some kind of a fight
And that lady then she covered me with roses
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

Son it's just that honky tonk woman
I said gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme the
honky tonk blues
It's that honky tonk woman
Oh, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme the honky
tonk blues

It's that honky tonk woman
Oh, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme the honky
tonk blues
It's that honky tonk woman
I said gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme the
honky tonk blues

Why don't you just gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme,
gimme
The honky tonk blues?
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme the honky
tonk blues

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