

Alexis Korner

"Honky Tonk Woman"

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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 ya off my mind.

(It's a-honky tonk women.)
(Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues.)

I layed 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.
Hey!

(It's a-honky tonk women.)
(Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues.)
Yeah, all right.

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