

Johnny Hallyday

"Honky Tonk Women"

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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 shoulder
I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

It's the honky tonk woman
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 with roses
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

It's the honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme
The honky tonk blues
Allright

It's the honky tonk woman
I said Gimme, gimme, gimme
The honky tonk blues

It's the honky tonk women
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
The honky tonk blues
Allright

It's the honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme
The honky tonk blues

It's the honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
The honky tonk blues

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