

## Sheryl Crow "Honky Tonk Women"

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I met a ginsoaked barroom 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 you off my mind

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

I laid a divorcee in New York City  
I had to put up some kind off a flight  
The lady then she covered me with roses  
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind It's the  
honky tonk women  
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

I strolled on the boulevard bars of Paris  
As naked as the day that I will die  
The sellers they're so charming there in Paris  
But they just don't seem to sail you off my mind

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

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