

Tina Turner

"Honky Tonk Woman"

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I met a gin soaked, bar-room queen in memphis,
He tried to take me upstairs for a ride.
He had to heave me right across his shoulder
'cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind.
I'm the honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme a honky tonk man
I laid a V.I.P in new york city,
I had to put up some kind of a fight.
The lady then she covered me with roses,
He blew my nose and then he blew my mind.
I'm a honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme a honky tonk man.
(yeah!) I'm a honky tonk woman.
Gimme, gimme, gimme a honky tonk man
(yeah!) I'm a honky tonk woman.
Gimme, gimme, gimme a honky tonk man

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