

# Tesla

## "Honky Tonk Women"

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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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