

# Neil Young, Honey, I Got The Blues

Now, New York City  
on a Friday night  
A lot of things happenin',  
a lot of bright lights.  
Saw a pretty woman  
all dressed in red  
She turned to me  
and this is what she said  
She said, Honey I got the blues  
I got the blues  
from ridin' all night  
in these high heel shoes.

Well, she took me to the corner  
that she called her home  
Turned around  
and we were all alone.  
Come on in, she said with a smile  
Come on in and we can rest a while.  
Well, Honey I got the blues  
I got the blues  
from ridin' all night  
in these high heel shoes.

I said, Listen here,  
honey, I been around  
You ain't foolin' me, 'cause  
I know what you've found.  
She bent kinda low and then  
she tickled my lips.  
She said, Listen here, son,  
I'm gonna give you a tip  
Honey I got the blues  
I got the blues  
from ridin' all night  
in these high heel shoes.