

The Pogues, Honky Tonk Woman

(Mick Jagger and Keith Richard)

I met a gin soaked 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 those Honky Tonk Women
Give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues

I laid a divorcee in New York City
I had to put up some kind of a fight
I laid her, then she covered me with roses
She blew my nose, and then she blew my mind