Billy Joel, Honky Tonk Women

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

I met a gin soaked barroom queen in Memphis She tried to take me upstairs for a ride (yeah) She had to heave me right across her shoulder Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind (no)

It's the Honky Tonk Women (yeah) Give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues

Strollin' on the boulevards of Paris As naked as the day that I will die The sailors they're so charming there in Paris But they just don't seem to sail you off my mind (yeah)

It's the Honky Tonk women Give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues

(yeah)
It's the Honky Tonk women, yeah
And give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues (my my)
It's the Honky Tonk women, yeah
And give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues