

Melissa Etheridge, Honky Tonk Woman

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 was a honky tonk woman
That gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

Well she laid a divorcee in New York City
I had to put up some kind of a fight oh Lord
The lady, then she covered me all in roses oh yeah
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

It was a honky tonk woman
That gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

Give me some honky tonk, some honky tonk woman
I'll give you some honky tonk blues

It was a honky tonk woman
That gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

She was a honky tonk woman
She gimme gimme gimme the honky tonk blues
It was a honky tonk woman
That gave me the honky tonk blues