

Rolling Stones, Country Honk

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

I'm sittin' in a bar nibblin' a jar in Jackson
And on the street the summer sun it shines
There's many a bar-room queen
I've had in Jackson
But I just can't seem to drink you off my mind
It's the honky tonk women
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues
I laid a divorcee in New York City
I had to put up some kind of a fight
The lady she all dressed me up in roses
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind
It's the honky tonk women
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Gimme, gimme, gimme thse honky tonk blues