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 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 Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues It's the honky tonk women Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues It's the honky tonk women Gimme, gimme, gimme thee honky tonk blues