

Rolling Stones, Honky Tonk Women

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

(Well all right

Well all right

Well all right

Wooh

Well all right

Charlie's good tonight, isn't 'e?)

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