

Waylon Jennings, Honky Tonk Woman

I met her, just a barroom queen in Memphis
She tried to make me upstairs for a ride
She had to carry me right across her shoulder
'Cause I just can't seem to drink her off of my mind
She's a honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme the honky tonk girl.
I met her either say in New York City
I had to put up a one heck of a fight
The lady said she'd covered me with roses
She broke my nose and then she broke my mind.
She's a honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme the honky tonk girl.
--- Instrumental ---
She's a honky tonk woman
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Gimme, gimme the honky tonk girl.
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She's a honky tonk woman
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