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 the honky tonk girl. --- Instrumental ---She's a honky tonk woman Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme Gimme, gimme the honky tonk girl. She's a honky tonk woman Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme Gimme, gimme the honky tonk girl. She's a honky tonk woman Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme Gimme, gimme the honky tonk girl...