

Honky Tonk Women Rolling Stones 1970

Intro: G for 4 bars

Strum: du_u_udu

I [G] met a gin-soaked bar room queen in [C] Memphis
She [G] tried to take me [A] upstairs for a [D] ride
She [G] had to heave me right across her [C] shoulders
'cause I [G] just can't seem to [D] drink you off my [G] mind

It's the [G] Ho -[D]nky-tonk [G] women
[G] Gimmie, gimmie, [D] gimmie those honky-tonk [G] blues

I [G] met a lady wrest-er-ler in [C] Boston
She [G] slammed me down and [A] gave my body [D] hell
Then [G] whispered in my ear 'you're rather [C] handsome'
She [G] kissed my lips and [D] then she rang my [G] bell!

It's the [G] Ho -[D]nky-tonk [G] women
[G] Gimmie, gimmie, [D] gimmie those honky-tonk [G] blues

I [G] layed a divorcee in New York [C] City
I [G] had to put up [A] some kind of a [D] fight
The [G] lady then she covered me with [C] roses
She [G] blew my nose and [D] then she blew my [G] mind

It's the [G] Ho -[D]nky-tonk [G] women
[G] Gimmie, gimmie, [D] gimmie those honky-tonk [G] blues
[G] Gimmie, gimmie, [D] gimmie those honky-tonk [G] blues

Gx3

