



## Honky Tonk Women Rolling Stones 1970

Intro: **Gx4**

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**] Gimme, gimme, [**D**] gimme 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**] Gimme, gimme, [**D**] gimme those honky-tonk [**G**] blues

It's the [**G**] Ho -[**D**]nky-tonk [**G**] women  
[**G**] Gimme, gimme, [**D**] gimme those honky-tonk [**G**] blues  
[**G**] Gimme, gimme, [**D**] gimme those honky-tonk [**G**] blues

**Gx3**