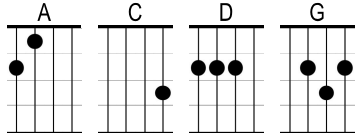


Honky Tonk Women

The Rolling Stones



G | | |

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 |

She's a **G** hoo-**D**onky-tonk **G** woman |
| Gimmie, gimmie, **D** gimmie the honky-tonk **G** blues |

I **G** layed a divor|cee 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 in **C** roses |
She **G** blew my nose and **D** then she blew my **G** mind |

It's the **G** hoo-**D**onky-tonk **G** women |
| Gimmie, gimmie, **D** gimmie the honky-tonk **G** blues |

G | **C** | **G** **A** **D** |
G | **C** | **G** **D** **G** |

It's the **G** hoo-**D**onky-tonk **G** women |
| Gimmie, gimmie, **D** gimmie the honky-tonk **G** blues |

It's the **G** hoo-**D**onky-tonk **G** women |
| Gimmie, gimmie, **D** gimmie the honky-tonk **G** blues **G:DuDU**