

Country Honk

The Rolling Stones

I'm sittin' in a bar tippling a jar in Jackson
And on the street the summer sun it shines
There's many a bar-room queen
I've had in Jackson
But I just can't seem to drink you off my mind
It's the honky tonk women
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues
I laid a divorcee in New York City
I had to put up some kind of a fight
The lady she all dressed me up in roses
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind
It's the honky tonk women
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues
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Lyrics submitted by Mark.

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