

Honky Tonk Women

The Pogues

I met a gin-soaked, barroom queen in Memphis
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride
She had to heave me right across her shoulder
'Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

It's the honky tonk women
That gimme, gimme, gimme
The honky tonk blues

I'll tell you about a divorcee in New York City
I had to put up some kind of a fight
I laid her, then she covered me in roses
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

It's the honky tonk women
That gimme, gimme, gimme
The honky tonk blues, alright cha

It's the honky tonk women
That gimme, gimme, gimme
The honky tonk blues

It's the hon-honky tonk women
Gimme, gimme, they gimme
The honky tonk blues

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by JAGGER, MICK / RICHARDS, KEITH
Lyrics © ABKCO Music Inc.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>