Honky Tonk Woman

Albert King

I met a gypsy barroom queen in Memphis
An' on the street the summer sun did shine
The sweetest rose that ever grow in Memphis
I just can't seem to drink her off of my mindShe's a honky tonk woman
Give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues
She's a honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme, the honky tonk bluesI laid a divorce in New York City
An' had to pick myself out of a fight
Ladies, they all covered me with roses
She blew my nose an' then she blew my mindWell, she's a honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme, the honky tonk blues
She's a honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme, the honky tonk bluesShe's a honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme, the honky tonk blues
She's a honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme, the honky tonk blues

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