

## Honky Tonk Women

Ricky Nelson

I met a gypsy bar-room queen in Memphis  
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride  
She had to put me right across her shoulder  
Now I can't seem to drink you off my mind

She's a honky tonk woman  
Give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues

Sittin' in a bar, tippin' a jar in Jackson  
And on the street the summer sun did shine  
There's many a bar-room queen I've had in Jackson  
Now I can't seem to drink you off my mind

She's a honky tonk woman  
Give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues

I played a divorcee in New York City  
I had to put up some kind of a fight  
The lady then all dressed me up in roses  
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

She's a honky tonk woman  
Give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues

She's a honky tonk woman  
Give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues

Give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues  
Said give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues