

Honky Tonk Woman
By: The Rolling Stones

Intro: Drums, then guitar

I (G) met a gin-soaked bar room queen in (C) memphis
She (G) tried to take me (A) upstairs for a (D) ride.
The (G) lady had to heave me 'cross her (C) shoulder
Now I (G) just can't seem to (D) drink you off my (G) mind

Chorus:

She's a (G) ho-(D)onky-tonk (G)woman
(G) Gimme, gimme, (D) gimme, the honky tonk (G) blues
(G) Ho-(D) onky-tonk (G) woman
(G) Gimme, gimme, (D) gimme the honky tonk (G) blues

I (G) met divorcee 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

Chorus

Solo: Rhythm as verse

Chorus