

Honky Tonk Woman

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 those honky tonk women
That give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues

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

It's those honky tonk women
That give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues

Alright

It's those honky tonk women
That give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues
It's those honky tonk women
Give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues