

## Country Honk

The Rolling Stones

I'm sittin' in a bar nibblin' a jar in Jackson  
And on the street the summer sun, it shines  
There's many a bar-room queen I've had in Jackson  
But I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

It's the honky tonk women  
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

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

It's the honky tonk women  
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues, oh yes

It's the honky tonk women  
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

It's the honky tonk women  
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues