

# C'Est Une Honky Tonk Woman

Johnny Hallyday

I met a gin-soaked, bar-room queen in Memphis  
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride  
She had to heave me right across shoulder  
I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

It's the honky tonk woman  
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, then she covered me with roses  
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

It's the honky tonk woman  
Gimme, gimme, gimme  
The honky tonk blues  
Alright

It's the honky tonk woman  
I said gimme, gimme, gimme  
The honky tonk blues

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

It's the honky tonk woman  
Gimme, gimme, gimme  
The honky tonk blues

It's the honky tonk woman  
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme  
The honky tonk blues