

Honky Tonk Women

Ike & Tina Turner

I met a gin-soaked barroom man in Memphis
He tried to take me upstairs for a ride
He had to lead me right right across his shoulder
'Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind, oh

I'm a honky tonk woman
Give me, give me, give me the honky tonk man

I laid a VIP in New York City
But I had to pull myself out of some kind of fight, yeah
But later, the man, he covered me with roses, yeah
He blew my nose and then he blew my mind, oh

I'm a honky tonk woman
Give me, give me, give me a honky tonk man
Oh, give it to me now

Oh, I'm a honky tonk woman
Give me, give me, give me a honky tonk man
Oh, I'm a honky tonk woman
Give me, give me, give me a honky tonk man
Yeah