

# 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