

The Rolling Stones - Honky Tonk Women

Tom: C

C

C

I met a gin soaked barroom queen in Memphis,

C

She tried to take me upstairs for a ride.

C

She had to heave me right across her shoulder,

C

C cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind.

G

C

It's the Honky Tonk Women,

G

give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues.

C

Strollin' on the boulevards of Paris,

Acordes



