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 her shoulder D7 Cause I just can't seem to drink her off my mind D7 It's the ho-n-ky tonk women D7 Gimme gimme them honky tonk blues I met a divorcee way up in New York City I had to put out some kind of a fight The lady the lady the lady covered me with that white rose **D7** She blew my nose and then hey she blew my mind D7 It's the ho-n-ky tonk women D7 Gimme gimme them honky tonk blues **D7** Yeah gimme them ho-n-ky tonk women D7 Gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme them honky tonk blues D7 Gimme them ho-n-ky tonk women D7 Gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme them honky tonk blues D7 Gimme gimme gimme them honky tonk women