Honky Tonk Woman - A -I met a gin-soaked barroom queen in Memphis She tried to take me upstairs for a ride She had to heave me right across her shoulders 'cause I just can't seem to drink her off my mind harmon, stutz CHbaftat bbact Gimmie, gimmie those honky-tonk blues I layed divorcee in New York City I had to put up some kind of a fight

The lady then she covered me with roses

the him my noon and then the him my mind