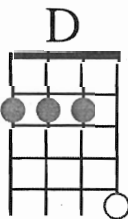
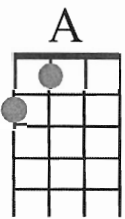
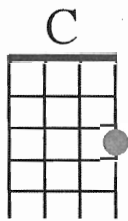
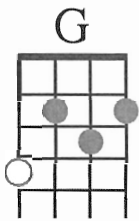




Country Honk



I'm sittin' in a bar tippling a jar in Jackson
 And on the street the summer sun it shines
 There's many a barroom queen I've had in Jackson
 But I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

It's the ho - o - -nky tonk women
 Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

I laid a divorcee in New York City
 I had to put up some kind of a fight
 The lady she all dressed me up in roses
 She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

It's the ho - o - -nky tonk women
 Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

It's the ho - o - -nky tonk women
 Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

It's the ho - o - -nky tonk women
 Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues