

Gimme Three Steps

Words & Music:
Lynyrd Skynyrd

D A7
I was a-cutting the rug down at place called The Jug with a girl named Linda Lou.
D E7 A7
When in walked a man with a gun in his hand and he was looking for you know who.
D G E7
He said, "Hey there, fellow with the hair colored yellow. What you tryin' to prove?
D A7 D
'Cause that's-a my woman there and I'm a man who cares and this might be all for you."
D
I said, "Excuse me?"

I was scared and fearing for my life, I was shaking like a leaf on a tree.
'Cause he was lean and mean and big and bad, Lord, pointin' that gun at me.
I said, "Wait a minute, mister, I didn't even kiss her.
I don't want no trouble with you.
And I know you don't owe me but I wish you would let me
Ask one favor from you. Say, won't you...?"

CHORUS:

D A7
"Gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister, gimme three steps toward the door.
D G A7 D
Gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister and you'll never see me no more."

Well the crowd cleared away and I began to pray and the water fell on the floor.
And I'm telling you, son, well it ain't no fun staring straight down a forty-four.
Well, he turned and screamed at Linda Lou and that's the break I was looking for.
And you could hear me screaming a mile away as I was headed out toward the door.

CHORUS: