

Gimme Three Steps

Lynyrd Skynyrd

I was cutting a rug
Down at a place called Jug With a girl named Linda Lu
When in walked a man
With a gun in his hand
And he was looking for you know who
He said, "Hey there fellow
With the hair colored yellow
Watcha tryin' to prove?
'Cause that's my woman there
And I'm a man who cares
And this might be all for you"
I said, "Excuse me"
I was scared and fearing for my life
I was shakin' like a leaf on a tree
'Cause he was lean, mean
Big and bad, Lord
Pointin' that gun at me
Oh, wait a minute, Mister I didn't even kiss her
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
Oh, won't you give me three steps
Gimme three steps, Mister
Gimme three steps towards the door
Gimme three steps
Gimme three steps, Mister
And you'll never see me no more, for sure
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 Lu
And that's the break I was looking for
And you could hear me screaming a mile away
As I was headed out towards the door
Oh, won't you give me three steps
Gimme three steps, Mister
Gimme three steps towards the door
Gimme three steps
Gimme three steps, Mister

And you'll never see me no more
Show me the back door

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