

Skynyrd Lynyrd

"Gimme 3 Steps"

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Gimme 3 Steps" as recorded by

Lynyrd Skynyrd

I was cutting a rug down at a place called the jug

With a girl named Linda Lou

When in walked a man with a gun in his hand Looking
at you-know-who

He said Hey there fellow With the hair colored yellow

What you tryin' to prove

O Say That's my woman there and I'm a man who cares

And this might be all for you

I said Excuse me I ain't gonna fight him over this girl

I was scared and fearing for my life Shakin' like a leaf
on a tree

Cause he was lean and mean and big and bad A-
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'd let me
Ask one facor from you

CHORUS:

Won't you gimme 3 steps Gimme 3 steps mister

Gimme 3 steps towards the door

Gimme 3 steps Gimme 3 steps mister

You'll never see me no more That's for sure

SOLO

Well the crowd drew away and I began to pray And
water fell on the floor

And I'm a-tellin' you son It ain't no fun Starin' straight
down a .44

Well he turned and screamed at Linda Lou It's the
break I was lookin' for

You could hear me screamin' from a mile away "I was
headed for the door"

CHORUS:

--Scribe

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