

## **Skynyrd Lynyrd**

### **"Gimme Three Steps"**

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I was cutting the rug  
Down at a place called The 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 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.  
I said, "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 favor from you."  
"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."  
Well the crowd cleared away  
And I began to pray  
As 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.  
"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."

