

Gimme Three Steps

Lynyrd Skynyrd

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

A **A**
With a girl named Linda Lu

D **D**
When in walked a man, with a gun in his hand

E **A**
he was looking for you know who.

D **D**
He said Hey there fellow with the hair coloured yellow,
G **E**
watcha tryin to proove?

D **D**
Cuz this is my woman there and I m a man who cares

A **D**
and this might be all for you
(I said excuse me!)

D **D**
I was scared and fearing for my life

A **A**
shaking like a leaf on a tree

D **D**
Cuz he was lean and mean and big and bad, Lord,

E **A**
pointing that gun at me

D **D**
I said wait a minute mister, I didn t even kiss her,

G **E**
don t want no trouble with you

D **D**
and I know you don t owe me but I wish you would let me

A **D**
ask one favour from you:

D **D**
Say won t you Gimme 3 steps, gimme 3 steps mister,

A **A**
gimme 3 steps toward the door?

D **D**
Gimme 3 steps, gimme 3 steps mister

A **D**
and you ll never see me no more.

(Guitar solo)

D

D

O well the crowd cleared away and I began to pray

A

A

and the water fell down to the floor

D

D

and I m telling you, son, it ain t no fun,

E

A

staring straight down a fourty-four.

D

D

Well, he turned and screamed at Linda Lou,

G

E

and that s the break I was looking for

D

D

and you could hear me screaming a mile away

A

D

as I was headed out toward the door.

D

D

Gimme 3 steps, gimme 3 steps mister,

A

A

gimme 3 steps toward the door?

D

D

Gimme 3 steps, gimme 3 steps mister

A

D

and you ll never see me no more.

(I m gonna get the hell out of Dodge)