

## Gimme Three Steps – lynard skynard

[D]	I was cutting the rug	Down at a place called The Jug
[A7]	With a girl named Linda Lu	
[D]	When in walked a man	With a gun in his hand
[E7]	And he was looking for you know	[A7] who. He said,
[D]	Hey there fellow,	With the hair colored yellow,
[G]	Watcha tryin' to prove?	[E7] Cause that's
[D]	my woman there And I'm a	man who cares. And this
[A7]	might be all for you.	[D]

[D]	I was scared and fearing	for my life.
[A7]	I was shakin' like a leaf on a tree.	
[D]	'Cause he was lean, mean,	Big and bad, Lord,
[E7]	Pointin' that gun at me.	[A7] I said,
[D]	Wait a minute, mister,	I didn't even kiss her.
[G]	Don't want no trouble with you.	[E7] And I
[D]	know you don't owe me	But I wish you'd let me
[A7]	Ask one favor from you.	[D]

[D]	Won't you give me three steps,	Gimme three steps mister,	Gimme
[A7]	three steps towards the door?		
[D]	Gimme three steps	Gimme three steps mister,	And you'll
[A7]	never see me no more. [D]		

[D]	Well the crowd cleared away		And I began to pray
[A7]	As the water fell on the floor.		
[D]	And I'm telling you son,		Well, it ain't no fun
[E7]	Staring straight down a forty-four.	[A7]	Well he
[D]	turned and screamed		at Linda Lu and
[G]	that's the break I was looking for.	[E7]	And you
[D]	could hear me screaming		a mile away as
[A7]	I was headed out towards the door.	[D]	

## CHORUS