| Gimme Three Steps, performed by Lynyrd Skynyrd | D D |
|--|--|
| | Say won't you Gimme 3 steps, gimme 3 steps mister, |
| key: E | A A |
| | gimme 3 steps toward the door? |
| D D | D D |
| I was cutting the rug down at a place called the jug | Gimme 3 steps, gimme 3 steps mister |
| A A | A D |
| With a girl named Linda Lu | and you'll never see me no more." |
| D D | |
| When in walked a man, with a gun in his hand | (Guitar solo) |
| E A | |
| he was looking for you know who. | D D |
| D D | O well the crowd cleared away and I began to pray |
| He said "Hey there fellow with the hair coloured yellow, | A A |
| G E | and the water fell down to the floor |
| watcha tryin' to proove? | D D |
| D D | and I'm telling you, son, it ain't no fun, |
| Cuz' this is my woman there and I'm a man who cares | E A |
| A D | staring straight down a fourty-four. |
| and this might be all for you" | D D |
| (I said "excuse me!") | Well, he turned and screamed at Linda Lou, |
| | G E |
| D D | and that's the break I was looking for |
| I was scared and fearing for my life | D D |
| A A | and you could hear me screaming a mile away |
| shaking like a leaf on a tree | A D |
| D D | as I was headed out toward the door. |
| Cuz' he was lean and mean and big and bad, Lord, | |
| E A | D D |
| pointing that gun at me | Gimme 3 steps, gimme 3 steps mister, |
| D D | A A |
| I said "wait a minute mister, I didn't even kiss her, | gimme 3 steps toward the door? |
| G E | D D |
| don't want no trouble with you | Gimme 3 steps, gimme 3 steps mister |
| D D | A D |
| and I know you don't owe me but I wish you would let me | and you'll never see me no more." |
| A D | |
| ask one favour from you: | (I'm gonna get the hell out of Dodge) |