

Gimmie Three Steps

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,
What you tryin' to prove?
Cause that's my woman there and I'm a man who cares and this might be
all for you."

I said, "Excuse me."

I was scared and fearing for my life. I was shakin' like a leaf on a tree.
'Cause he was lean an mean, Big and bad, Lord, 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 favor
from you."

"Oh, won't you give me three steps,
Gimme three steps a-mister,
Gimme three steps towards the door?
Gimme three steps
Gimme three steps a-mister,
And you'll never see a-me no more
For sure."

Well the crowd cleared away and I began to pray
And 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.

"Oh, won't you give me three steps,
Gimme three steps a-mister,
Gimme three steps towards the door?
Gimme three steps
Gimme three steps a-mister,
And you'll never see a-me no more."

Show me the back door.