INTRO

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(D D A A | D D A D)
D D A A | D D E A | D D G E | D D A D
VERSE 1
I was cuttin' the rug down at a place called 'The Jug'
with a girl named Linda Lou
When in walked a man with a gun in his hand,
he was looking for you know who.
He said "Hey there fellow with the hair colored yellow,
   watcha tryin' to prove?
Cuz that's my woman there and I'm a man who cares
and this might be all for you" (I said "excuse me!")
S<sub>0</sub>L<sub>0</sub>
D D A A | D D A D
VERSE 2
I was scared and fearing for my life,
I was shaking like a leaf on a tree
Cuz he was lean and mean and big and bad, Lord,
a pointing 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 would let me
ask one favor from you
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CHORUS
Oh, won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister,
gimme three steps toward the door?
Gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister
and you'll never see me no more. For sure"
S<sub>0</sub>L<sub>0</sub>
D D A A | D D E A | D D G E | D D A D
VERSE 3
Oh, 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 Lou,
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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.

CHORUS

D
Oh, won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister,
A
Gimme three steps toward the door?
D
D
Gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister
A
D
and you'll never see me no more. (Show me the back door)

OUTRO