

Gimme Three Steps

Intro:

Jeff by himself: D A Band comes in: D A

Intro solo chords: D A D E A D G F# F E D A D

^D I was cuttin' the rug down at a place called 'The Jug . . . with a girl named Linda Lou

^D When in walked a man with a gun in his hand . . . he was looking for you know who.

^D He said "Hey there fellow with the hair colored yellow . . . whatcha tryin' to prove?"

^D Cuz that's my woman there and I'm a man who cares . . . and this might be all for you"

I said "excuse me!"

Short Solo D A D A D

^D I was scared and fearing for my life . . . I was shaking like a leaf on a tree

^D Cuz he was lean and mean and big and bad, Lord . . . a pointing that gun at me

^D "Oh wait a minute mister, I didn't even kiss her . . . don't want no trouble with you

^D And I know you don't owe me but I wish you would let me . . . ask one favor from you

Chorus

^D Oh, won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister . . . gimme three steps toward the door?

^D Gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister . . . and you'll never see me no more. For sure

Long Solo:

DA DEA DGF#FE DAD

^D Oh, well the crowd cleared away and I began to pray . . . and the water fell on the floor.

^D And I'm telling you, son, well it ain't no fun . . . staring straight down a forty-four.

^D Well, he turned and screamed at Linda Lou . . . and that's the break I was looking for

^D and you could hear me screaming a mile away . . . as I was headed out toward the door.

Chorus

^D Oh, won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister . . . gimme three steps toward the door?

^D Gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister . . . and you'll never see me no more. For sure

Outro

DA DEA DGF#FE DAD