

# Gimme Three Steps

Allen Collins, Ronnie Van Zant

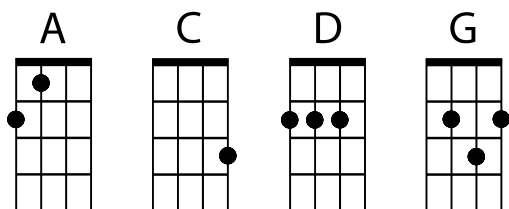
G D D  
 I was cutting the rug down at a place called The Jug with a girl named Linda Lu  
 G G A D  
 When in walked a man with a gun in his hand and he was looking for you know who.  
 G G C A  
 He said, "Hey there fellow, with the hair colored yellow watcha tryin' to prove?  
 G G D G  
 'Cause that's my woman there and I'm a man who cares and this might be all for you."

G G D D  
 I was scared and fearing for my life, I was shakin' like a leaf on a tree.  
 G G A D  
 'Cause he was lean, mean, big and bad, Lord, pointin' that gun at me.  
 G G C A  
 I said, "Wait a minute, mister, I didn't even kiss her. Don't want no trouble with you.  
 G G D G  
 And I know you don't owe me but I wish you'd let me ask one favor from you."

G G  
 "Won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister,  
 D D  
 Gimme three steps towards the door?  
 G G  
 Gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister,  
 D G  
 And you'll never see me no more."



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



Ronnie Van Zant had a gun pulled on him at a biker bar known as "The Pastime" in Jacksonville, Florida. He wrote this song on the way home.

The band's name was chosen to mock their high school PE teacher who strictly enforced the school's long hair policy: Leonard Skinner