**[Verse 1]**

**C**

I was cuttin’ the rug down at a place called 'The Jug'

**G**

with a girl named Linda Lou

**C**

When in walked a man with a gun in his hand

**D G**

he was looking for you know who.

**C**

He said "Hey there fellow with the hair coloured yellow,

**F D**

watcha tryin' to prove?

**C**

Cuz that’s’a my woman there and I'm a man who cares

**G C**

and this might be all for you" (I said "excuse me!")

**[Verse 2]**

**C**

I was scared and fearing for my life

**G**

I was shaking like a leaf on a tree

**C**

Cuz he was lean and mean and big and bad, Lord,

**D G**

pointing that gun at me

**C**

I said "wait a minute mister, I didn't even kiss her,

**F D**

don't want no trouble with you

**C**

and I know you don't owe me but I wish you would let me

**G C**

ask one favor from you:

**[Chorus]**

**C**

Say won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister,

**G**

gimme three steps toward the door?

**C**

Gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister

**G C**

and you'll never see me no more."

**[Verse 3]**

**C**

Oh, well the crowd cleared away and I began to pray

**G**

and my water fell on the floor

**C**

and I'm telling you, son, it ain't no fun,

**D G**

staring straight down fourty-four.

**C**

Well, he turned and screamed at Linda Lou,

**F D**

and that's the break I was looking for

**C**

and you could hear me screaming a mile away

**G C**

as I was headed out toward the door.

**[Chorus]**