

# Gimme Three Steps

## The Weeks

I was cutting 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  
And he was looking for you know who  
He said, "Hey there, fellow  
With the hair colored yellow  
What you trying 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!"

I was scared and fearing for my life  
I was shaking like a leaf on a tree  
'Cause he was lean, and mean, and  
Big and bad, Lord  
And pointing that gun at me  
I said, "Now wait a minute, mister  
I didn't even kiss her  
Don't want no trouble from you  
And I know you don't owe me  
But I wish you would let me  
Ask one favor from you"

Won't you give me three steps  
Gimme three steps mister  
Gimme three steps towards the door?  
Gimme three steps  
Gimme three steps mister  
And you'll never see me no more

Well, the crowd cleared away  
And I began to pray  
And the water fell on the floor  
And I'm telling you, son  
No, it ain't no fun  
Staring straight down a forty-four  
Well he turned and screamed at Linda Lou  
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

Won't you give me three steps  
Gimme three steps mister  
Gimme three steps towards the door?  
Gimme three steps  
Gimme three steps mister  
And you'll never see me no more  
Show me the back door