Gimme Three Steps

CMH Blues

I was cuttin' the rug
Down at a place called the Jug
With a girl named Linda Lu
When in walked a man
With a gun in his hand
Lookin' for you know who
He said, "Hey there fellow
With the hair colored yellow
What you tryin' to prove?
'Cause that's my woman there
And I'm a man who cares
And this might be all for you
I was scared and fearin' for my life
Shakin' like a leaf on a tree
'Cause he was lean and mean
And big and bad, Lord
Pointin' 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'd let me
Ask one favor from you"

I said, "Won't you give me three steps
Gimme three steps Mister
Gimme three steps towards the door?
Gimme three steps
Gimme three steps Mister
You'll never see me no more"
Well the crowd cleared away and I began to pray
As the water fell on the floor
And I'm tellin' you son, well it ain't no fun
Starin' straight down a forty-four
Well he turned and screamed at Linda Lu
So break I was lookin' for
And you could hear me screamin' a mile away
As I was headed out towards the door
I said, "Won't you give me three steps

Gimme three steps Mister
Gimme three steps towards the door?
Gimme three steps
Gimme three steps Mister
You'll never see me no more"

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