

I was cutting 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
And he was looking 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 said, excuse me)

[Bridge]

I was scared and fearing for my life
I was shakin' like a leaf on a tree
'Cause he was lean, mean, 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

Oh, 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 a-me no more (For sure)

[Solo]

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

Oh 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 a-me no more (Show me the back door)

[Outro Solo]