

And I know you don't owe me but I wish you'd let me. Ask one favor from you.

Oh won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister.

A
D
Gimme three steps toward the door?

D
Gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister,

A
D
And you'll never see me no more"

D-8 A-8 D-8 A-4 D-8

For, sure

D

3. Well the crowd cleared away, and I began to pray. And the water fell on the floor.

D

And I'm telling you son, well, it ain't no fun staring straight down a forty - four.

D

Well, he turned and screamed at Linda Lou, and that's the break I was looking for.

D

Well, you could hear me screaming a mile away as I was headed out toward the door.

D

Oh, won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister.

A

Gimme three steps toward the door?

D

Gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister.

A

D

And you'll never see me no more

Show me the back door

(SOLO)

Midnight Ukulele Society

