



ULTIMATE MASTER DISC

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MCAD-10953

MCA

ULTIMATE MASTER DISC

LYNYRD SKYNYRD

(pronounced 'lēh-'nérd 'skin-'nérd)



FOR

1. I Ain't The One
2. Tuesday's Gone
3. Gimme Three Steps
4. Simple Man
5. Things Goin' On
6. Mississippi Kid
7. Poison Whiskey
8. Free Bird

LINYRD SKYNYRD
(pronounced 'lēh- 'nérd 'skin- 'nérd)



I Ain't The One*

(Gary Rossington - Ron Van Zant)

Well, I'll tell you plainly, baby
What I plan to do.
Well, I may be crazy, baby
But I ain't no fool.
Your daddy's rich, mama
And you're overdue.
But I ain't the one, baby
Been messin' with you.
Got bells in your mind, mama
And it's easy to see.
I think it's time for me to move along,
I do believe.

Now you're talkin' jive, woman
When you say to me,
Your daddy's gonna take us in
'N take care of me.
You know and I know, baby
I ain't the one.
I never hurt you, sweetheart,
I never pulled my gun.
Got bells in your mind, baby,
So won't you pardon me?
I think it's time for me to move along,
I do believe.

ERS

Tuesday's Gone*

(Allen Collins - Ron Van Zant)

Train roll on, on down the line.
Won't you please take me far away?
Now I feel the wind blow outside my door,
Means I'm leaving my woman behind.
Tuesday's gone with the wind.
My woman's gone with the wind.

And I don't know where I'm going,
I just want to be left alone.
Well, when this train ends I'll try again,
But I'm leaving my woman at home.

Chorus

Tuesday's gone with the wind,
Tuesday's gone with the wind,
Tuesday's gone with the wind,
My woman's gone with the wind.

Train roll on many miles from my home,
See, I'm riding my blues away.
Tuesday, you see, she had to be free,
But somehow I've got to carry on.
(Chorus)

Gimme Three Steps*

(Allen Collins - Ron Van Zant)

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,
Whatcha 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 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.
I said, "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."

Chorus

"Won't you give me three steps,
Gimme three steps, mister,
Gimme three steps toward 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
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 lookin' for.
And you could hear me screaming
A mile away
As I was headed out toward the door.
(Chorus)



Robert



Simple Man*

(Gary Rossington - Ron Van Zant)

Mama told me when I was young,
"Come sit beside me, my only son
And listen closely to what I say,
And if you do this,
It will help you some sunny day.
Take your time... don't live too fast,
Troubles will come and they will pass.
Go find a woman and you'll find love,
And don't forget, son,
There is someone up above."

Chorus

"And be a simple kind of man,
Be something you love and understand.
Be a simple kind of man.
Won't you do this for me, son,
If you can?"

"Forget your lust for rich man's gold,
All that you need is in your soul,
And you can do this if you try.
All that I want for you, my son,
Is to be satisfied."

(Chorus)

Boy, don't you worry... you'll find yourself.
Follow your heart and nothing else.
And you can do this if you try.
All that I want for you, my son,
Is to be satisfied."
(Chorus)



Things Goin' On*

(Gary Rossington - Ron Van Zant)

Have you ever lived down in the ghetto?
Have you ever felt the cold wind blow?
If you don't know what I mean,
Won't you stand up and scream?
'Cause there's things goin' on that you
don't know.

Too many lives they've spent across the ocean,
Too much money been spent upon the moon,
Well, until they make it right,
I hope they never sleep at night,
They'd better make some changes
And do it soon.

They're gonna ruin the air we breathe,
Lord have mercy.
They're gonna ruin us all, by and by.
I'm telling you all beware
I don't think they really care,
I think they just sit up there
And just get high.

Mississippi Kid**

(Al Kooper - Ron Van Zant - Robt.Burns)

I've got my pistols in my pockets, boys, I'm
I'm Alabama bound.

I've got my pistols in my pockets, boys, I'm
I'm Alabama bound.

Well, I'm not looking for no trouble,
But nobody dogs me 'round.

Well, I'm, going to fetch my woman, people
Tri-cities, here I come.

Well, I'm going to fetch my woman, people
Tri-cities, here I come.

'Cause she was raised up on that cornbread
And I know she's gonna give me some.

When the kid hits Alabama, people
Don't you try to dog him 'round.

Well, when the kid hits Alabama, people
Don't you try to dog him 'round.

'Cause if you people cause me trouble,
Then I've got to put you in the ground.

Well, I was born in Mississippi
And I don't take any stuff from you.
Well, I was born in Mississippi
And I don't take any stuff from you.
And if I hit you on your head
Boy, it's got to make you black and blue.

Well, I ride to Alabama
With my pistols out by my side.
Well, I ride to Alabama
With my pistols out by my side.
'Cause down in Alabama you can run...
But you sure can't hide.



Poison Whisky*

(Edw. King - Ron Van Zant)

Daddy was a Cajun raised on Southern land
And so my kinfolks tell me, was a street
fightin' man.

Well, they rushed him down to see the doctor
"Hey doctor, won't you check his head?"

The only thing that was wrong with him
Was Johnny Walker's Red.
He drank ole poison whisky
'Til it killed him dead.

It happened back in the bayou many years ago
Satan came to take him an' he did it real slow.
Well, they rushed him back to see the doctor,
The doctor just shook his head.
"Twenty years of rotgut whisky
Done killed this poor man dead."
He drank ole poison whisky
'Til it killed him dead.

Take a tip from me, people... brothers,
can't you see?
Ain't no future in ole poison whisky
They're gonna rush you down to see the doctor,
The doctor's gonna check your head.
The only thing he's gonna tell ya,
"Stop drinkin' Johnny Walker's Red."
Don't drink poison whiskey, don't you
drink it, boy.



Freebird*

(Allen Collins - Ron Van Zant)

If I leave here tomorrow
Would you still remember me?
For I must be travelling on, now,
'Cause there's too many places I've got to see.
But if I stayed here with you, girl,
Things just couldn't be the same.
'Cause I'm as free as a bird, now,
And this bird you cannot change.
Lord knows, I can't change.

Eye, bye, it's been a sweet love,
Though this feeling I can't change,
But, please don't take it so badly,
'Cause the Lord knows I'm to blame.
But if I stayed here with you, girl,
Things just couldn't be the same.
'Cause I'm free as a bird, now,
And this bird you'll never change.
And this bird you cannot change.
Lord knows, I can't change.
Lord help me, I can't change.

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Produced by Al Kooper for
SOS Productions

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RONNIE VAN ZANT - All Lead Vocals
GARY ROSSINGTON - Lead Guitar on "Tuesday's Gone,"
'3 Steps,' 'Things Goin' On,' 'Poison Whiskey.'
Rhythm Guitar on all others.
ALLEN COLLINS - Lead Guitar on 'I Ain't The One,'
& 'Free Bird.' Rhythm Guitar on all others.
ED KING - Lead Guitar on 'Mississippi Kid,'
Bass on all tracks except 'Mississippi Kid,'
and 'Tuesday's Gone'
BILLY POWELL - Keyboards
ROBERT BURNS - Drums
LEON WILKERSON - Bass for the group up until
the album was cut; Rejoined shortly thereafter.
Composed many of the bass parts played on the
album by Ed. Ed now plays guitar with the group.

ADDITIONAL MUSICIANS:

ROOSEVELT GOOK - Bass, Mellotron & Backup Harmony on
'Tuesday's Gone'/Organ on 'Simple Man'/Mandolin
& Bass Drum on 'Mississippi Kid'/Organ on
'Poison Whiskey' & 'Free Bird'
ROBERT NIX - Drums on 'Tuesday's Gone'
BOBBI HALL - Percussion on '3 Steps' & 'Things Goin' On'
STEVE KATZ - Harmonica on 'Mississippi Kid'

Engineers: Bob "Tub" Langford, Rodney Mills,
Danny Turbeville, Al Kooper
Remix: Al Kooper

Recorded at Studio One, Doraville, GA
Special Thanx to: Tub, Jeff Carlisi
Roadwork by Dean & Kevin
On Stage Photos: Thomas Hill
Cover & Others: Emerson-Loew

