Jambalaya

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(Hank Williams)

Goodby Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh,
Gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.
My Yvonne, sweetest one, me oh my oh,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

cho: Jambalay' 'n a crawfish pie an' filet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my m'cherie mi-o
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay, o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Thibodaux, Fontaineau, the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen,
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou.
Swap my mon' to buy Yvonne what we need, o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

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