

Jambalaya

Emmylou Harris

Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me, oh, my, oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
My Yvonne, sweetest one, me, oh, my, oh
Son of a gun, we're gonna have big fun on the bayou Well jambalaya, craw fish pie and fill a gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher amieo
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gayo
Son of a gun, we're gonna have big fun on the bayou Fontenot, Thibodaux, 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're gonna have big fun on the bayou Well jambalaya, craw fish pie and fill a gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher amieo
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gayo
Son of a gun, we're gonna have big fun on the bayou Well jambalaya, craw fish pie and fill a gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher amieo
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gayo
Son of a gun, we're gonna have big fun on the bayou
Son of a gun, we're gonna have big fun on the bayou

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