

# Jambalaya (On The Bayou)

[Johnny Russell](#)

Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh  
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou  
My Julie, sweetest me, me oh my oh  
Son of a gun, we're gonna have big fun on the bayou  
Now, jambalaya, craw fish pie, fillet gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cherie amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou  
Pick it man, I'll see what I got  
Get on with it, come on Jerry, go  
[Non English terms] swing man  
Ooh, Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'  
Well, the kinfolk come to see my Julie by the dozen, well  
Dressed in style and go hog wild and be gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou, yeah  
Jambalaya, craw fish pie, fillet gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see a ooh, I'm gonna see my cherie amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o  
Son of a gun, son of a gun we gonna have big fun on the bayou  
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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