Jambalaya (On The Bayou)

Harry Connick, Jr.

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 bayouNow, 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 bayouPick it man, I'll see what I gotGet on with it, come on Jerry,

go[Non English terms] swing manOoh, 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, yeahJambalaya, 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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

Son of a gun, we're gonna have big fun on the bayou