

Jambalaya (On the Bayou)

The Nashville Riders

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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