

Jambalaya (On the Bayou)

[Brenda Lee](#)

Well, goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me, oh my, oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
My Yvonne the sweetest one, me, oh my, oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou Well, jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
I'm gonna pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Well, son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou Thibodaux Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Yeah, dress in style and go hog wild, me, oh my, oh
Well, son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou Well, jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
I'm gonna pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Well, 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
Yeah, swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou Well, jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
I'm gonna pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Well, son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

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