

# Jambalaya

## The Jeff Healey Band

Goodbye Joe, me gotta go down the bayou  
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou  
My Yvonne, sweetest one, me oh my oh  
Son of a gun, we gonna have big fun on the bayou  
Well, jambalaya an' a crawfish pie an' a fil'e gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar an' be gay-o  
Son of a gun, we gonna have big fun on the bayou  
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'  
Hey, an' the kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen  
Well, and-a dress in style, go hog wild an' be gay-o  
Son of a gun, we gonna have big fun on the bayou  
Well, jambalaya an' a crawfish pie, an' a fil'e gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio  
Well, a pick guitar, fill fruit jar an' be gay-o  
Son of a gun, we gonna have a big fun on the bayou  
Wanna settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue  
Gonna catch all the fish in the bayou  
Gonna swap my mon', to buy Yvonne, what she need-o  
Son of a gun, we gonna have a big fun on the bayou  
Well, jambalaya, an' a crawfish pie, an' a fil'e gumbo  
'Cause, tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar an' be gay-o  
Son of a gun, we gonna have a big fun on the bayou

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