Jambalaya

Dr. Michael White

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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