

# Jambalaya

## Carpenters

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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