Jambalaya

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.

Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.

My Yvonne, sweetest one, me oh my oh.

Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou. Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo 'For tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amie, oh.

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay,oh,

Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou. Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin', kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.

Dress in style and go hog wild, and be gay,oh.

Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou. Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo 'For tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amie, oh,

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay,oh, Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/