

Jambalaya
by Hank Williams

Goodbye, Joe, he gotta go, me oh my oh
He gotta go, pole the pirogue down the Bayou
His Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
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
Dressed in style they go hog wild, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo
For tonight I'm a gonna see my ma cher ami-o
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou

Settle down far from town, get him a pirogue
And he'll catch all the fish in the Bayou
Swap his mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou

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