

Lucinda Williams, Jambalaya (On The Bayou)

Well, goodbye, Joe, Me gotta go, me oh my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Well, Jambalaya, crawfish pie, fillet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cheramio
And get guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Thibadaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin
Kinfolk come to see my Yvonne by the dozen
Get dressed in style, go hog wild me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Well, Jambalaya, crawfish pie, fillet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cheramio
And get 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 me a pirogue
Moon a catch all fish in the bayou
Spend my money to get Yvonne what she need oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Well, Jambalaya, crawfish pie, fillet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cheramio
And get guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou