

The Carpenters, Jambalaya

Good-bye 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'

A Kin-folk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

Dress in style the 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 fillet gumbo

Cause tonight, I'm gonna see my ma cher a mi-o

Pick guitar, fill fruit far 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

Repeat (*)