

Carpenters, The

"Jambalaya"

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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

Thibadaux, Fountaineaux the place is buzzin'
Kin-folk 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 fillet gumbo
For tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a mi-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 on the bayou
Swap his mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

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

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