

Lucinda Williams "Jambalaya (On The Bayou)"

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Good-bye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh, myo
Me gotta pole the beruea down the bayou
My Yvonne sweetest one me, oh, myo
Son of a gun we're gonna have big fun on the bayou

Jambalaya crawfish pie, filet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher-mio
Pick guitar, fill friut jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun we're gonna have big fun on the bayou

Fondaonknow, thiloboxa, the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh myo
Son of a gun we're gonna have big fun on the bayou

Jambalaya crawfish, pie filet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher-mio
Pick guitar, fill friut jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun we're gonna have big fun on the bayou

Settle down far from town get me a peiro
And I'll catch all the fish on the bayou
Spend my mon, to buy my gun for the need-o
Son of a gun we're gonna have big fun on the bayou

Jambalaya crawfish pie, filet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher-mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun we're gonna have big fun on the bayou

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