

# Jambalaya

Poutníci

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

**G**  
Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo  
**C**  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio.  
**G**  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,  
**C**  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

[Verse 2]

**C** **G**  
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',  
**C**  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.  
**G**  
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh.  
**C**  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

[Chorus]

**G**  
Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo  
**C**  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio.  
**G**  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,  
**C**  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

[Chorus]

**C** **G**  
Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo  
**C**  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio.  
**G**  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,  
**C**  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.