

# Jambalaya

Poutníci

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

**C** Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo **G**  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio. **C**  
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