Jambalaya

Jo Stafford

Jambalay-a Jambalay-a

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

Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me-o, my-o Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou Oh my John, the sweetest one, me-o, my-o Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

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

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin' Kinfolk come to see my John by the dozen Dressed in style and go hog wild, me-o, my-o Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

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Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue Oh, I'll catch all the fish in the bayou Swap my mon to buy my John what he need-o Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

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Jambalay-a, hey John Jambalay-a, hey John