

Jambalaya

Paul Anka

(Jambalaya, Jambalaya)

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

Good bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh,
(me oh my oh)
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
(down the bayou)
See Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Jambolaya, crawfish pie, fillet gumbo
'cause tonight I'm gonna see my cheramio,
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have fun on the bayou.

(Jambalaya on the bayou)

Thibodaux, Fontaineux the place is buzzin'
KInfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen,
Dressed in style, go hog wild me oh my oh,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Jambolaya, crawfish pie, fillet gumbo
'cause tonight I'm gonna see my cheramio,
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have fun on the bayou.

(Jambalaya on the bayou)

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
Swap my mon to have Yvonne
What she need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Jambolaya, crawfish pie, fillet gumbo
'cause tonight I'm gonna see my cheramio,
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have fun on the bayou.

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