JAMBALAYA

V1 V2 C I V3 C I C Verse 1 **D7** G Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou Verse 2 Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin' Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou Chorus G **D7** Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and Filégumbo G Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cheramio **D7** Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o **D7** G **D7** G Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou Play chorus Verse 3 Settle down far from town get him a piroque

And he'll catch all the fish in the bayou Swap his Mon to buy Yvoneen what she need-oh Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou