Good-bye 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.

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

Thi-bo-daux, Fon-tain-eaux, the place is buzzin'
Kin folk come to see Yvonne, by the dozen.
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou.

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

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou.