

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!

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet 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 buzzing.  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.  
Dress in style and go hog-wild me-oh my-oh,  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet 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!

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