

# 1. Jambalaya

## Hank Williams

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.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet 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 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 fillet 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-o  
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet 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.

# 2. Horse With No Name

## America

On the first part of the journey  
 I was looking at all the life  
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
 There was sand and hills and rings  
 The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz  
 And the sky with no clouds  
 The heat was hot and the ground was dry  
 But the air was full of sound

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name  
 It felt good to be out of the rain  
 In the desert you can remember your name  
 cause there aint no one for to give you no pain  
 La, la ...

After two days in the desert sun  
 My skin began to turn red  
 After three days in the desert sun  
 I was looking at a river bed  
 And the story it told of a river that flowed  
 Made me sad to think it was dead

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name  
 It felt good to be out of the rain  
 In the desert you can remember your name  
 cause there aint no one for to give you no pain  
 La, la ...

After nine days I let the horse run free  
 cause the desert had turned to sea  
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
 There was sand and hills and rings  
 The ocean is a desert with its life underground  
 And a perfect disguise above.  
 Under the cities lies a heart made of ground  
 But the humans will give no love

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name  
 It felt good to be out of the rain  
 In the desert you can remember your name  
 cause there aint no one for to give you no pain  
 La, la ...

