

## YOU HEARD IT HERE!

# Bordeaux In My Pirough by Chuck Berry

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The fun thing about doing this monthly article is discovering the fun things you come across that you never heard of before. This song is a case in point. We usually associate **Chuck Berry** with tunes like *Johnny B. Goode*, *Maybelline*, *Roll Over Beethoven* and classic rock tunes of the 50's and 60's. This song, **Bordeaux In My Pirough**, has a nice easy flowing tempo that seems relaxing without being tranquilizing. And to clarify, a Pirough is a small boat, somewhat like a canoe.

I love the images this song evokes. Drifting in a small boat, headed to see some local band playing somewhere down the line, all while enjoying a bottle of Bordeaux. While drifting along and sipping wine, he's also playing on his Spanish acoustic guitar. A nice leisurely time on the water. But alas, the drifting and drinking go on and they miss the band and the light show but had their own private show on the water.



As Spring heads into Summer and we in the Northwest begin to warm-up, perhaps we can begin embracing the thought of once again being on the lake or river, on a boat, sipping wine.

I could not find much history or other information on this song. Chuck wrote these lyrics, but he basically adapted Hank Williams Jambalaya (On the Bayou) tune. It was released in 1971. So, grab a glass, close your eyes, turn on the tune and imagine the warm sun on your face!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-JyF92h28K0>

<p>So long, Jean, got a little show, thanks for the Bordeaux I got to go, push my pirough way down the bayou They got a band up on the stand and a beautiful light show Au revoir, Jean, dig the show from up on the plateau</p> <p>In my pirough, with my Bordeaux, out on the bayou Creeping along, singing a song, c'est, c'est bon, bon Playing the music on my acoustic Spanish guitaro Having a duet with my coquette out on the bayou</p> <p>It's growing night, we've got no lights out on the bayou Beautiful trip, think we'll sip some of my Bordeaux Two more miles going wild to play my acoustic See them stand to clap their hands to hear my music</p>	<p>One more mile, we rested awhile and sipped on some Bordeaux While we's grooving, a fog was moving in on the bayou On my knee, just couldn't see the front of my pirough We didn't mind, we just reclined and sipped some more Bordeaux</p> <p>Ay-ay, Jean, I missed the show up on the plateau Si vous plait, push my pirough back up the bayou No see the band, no see the stand, no see the light show Ahh, Jean, we had a show out on the bayou</p>
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