

The 5th Dimension, Stoned Soul Picnic

Can you surry
Can you picnic, whoa, oh
Can you surry
Can you picnic

Come on and surry down
To a stoned soul picnic
Surry down to a stoned soul picnic

There'll be lots of time and wine
Red yellow honey
Sassafras and moonshine
Red yellow honey
Sassafras and moonshine

Stoned soul, stoned soul
Woah, oh oh oh
Come on and surry down
To a stoned soul picnic
Surry down to a stoned soul picnic

Rain and sun come in again
And from the sky come
The Lord and the lightning
And from the sky come
The Lord and the lightning

Stoned soul, stoned soul
Surry on, soul
Surry, surry, surry, surry

There'll be trains of blossoms
(There'll be trains of blossoms)
There'll be trains of music
(There'll be music)
There'll be trains of trust
Trains of golden dust
Surry on sweet trains of thought
Surry on down

Can you surry, can you surry
Surry down to a stoned soul picnic
Surry down to a stoned soul picnic

There'll be lots of time and wine
Red yellow honey
Sassafras and moonshine
Red yellow honey
Sassafras and moonshine
Moonshine

Stoned soul, yeah
Surry on, soul
Surry, surry, surry, surry
Surry, surry, surry, surry....