

## Stoned Soul Picnic

The 5th Dimension

Can you surry, can you picnic, whoa?  
Can you surry, can you picnic?  
Come on, 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, whoa

Come on, come on and surry down to a stoned soul picnic  
Surry down to a stoned soul picnic (Can you surry, can you 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  
Come along and surry on, sweet trains of thought, surry on down  
Can you surry, can you surry, can you surry?

Surry down to a stoned soul picnic  
Surry down to a stoned soul picnic (Can you surry, can you picnic?)  
There'll be lots of time and wine  
Red yellow honey, sassafras and moonshine (Red yellow honey)  
Red yellow honey, sassafras and moonshine, moonshine  
Stoned soul, yeah  
Surry on, soul

Surry, surry, surry, surry  
Surry, surry, surry, surry  
Surry, surry, surry, surry