

Stoned Soul Picnic

Julie London

Stoned Soul Picnic

Can you surry, can you picnic?

Can you surry, can you picnic?

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, stoned soul

Surry down to a stoned soul picnic

Surry down to a stoned soul picnic

Rain and sun come in akin

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

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, stoned soul

Stoned soul yeah

Surry on soul

Surry