

# The Surrey With the Fringe on Top

Mccooy Tyner

Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry  
When I take you out in the surrey  
When I take you out in the surrey  
With the fringe on top Watch that fringe and see how it flutters  
When I drive them high steppin' strutters  
Nosey pokes'll peek thru their shutters  
And their eyes will pop The wheels are yellow, the upholstery's brown  
The dashboard's genuine leather  
With isinglass curtains y' can roll right down  
In case there's a change in the weather Two bright sidelights winkin' and blinkin'  
Ain't no finer rig I'm a thinkin'  
You can keep your rig if you're thinkin'  
'At I'd care to swap  
For that shiny little surrey  
With the fringe on the top Did you say the fringe was made of silk  
Wouldn't have no other kind but silk  
Has it really got a team of snow white horses  
One's like snow, the other's more like milk  
So y' c'n tell them apart All the world 'll fly in a flurry  
When I take you out in the surrey  
When I take you out in the surrey  
With the fringe on top When we hit that road hell for leather  
Cats and dogs 'll dance in the heather  
Birds and frogs 'll sing altogether  
And the toads 'll hop The wind 'll whistle as we rattle along  
The cow 'll moo in the clover  
The river 'll ripple out a whispered song  
And whisper it over and over Don't you wisht it'd go on forever  
Don't you wisht it'd go on forever  
Don't you wisht it'd go on forever  
And it'd never stop  
In that shiny little surrey  
With the fringe on top I can see the stars gettin' blurry  
As we ride back home in the surrey  
Riding slowly home in the surrey  
With the fringe on top I can feel the day gettin' older  
Feel a sleepy head near my shoulder  
Noddin', droopin' close to my shoulder  
'Til it falls ker-plop The sun is swimmin' on the rim of a hill

The moon is takin' a header  
And just as I'm thinkin' all the earth is still  
A lark 'll wake up in the meaderHush you bird my baby is sleepin'  
Maybe got a dream worth a keepin'  
Whoa you team, just keep a creepin'  
At a slow clip-clop  
Don't you hurry with the surrey  
With the fringe on the top

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