

Stoned Soul Picnic

Laura Nyro

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Can you surry?
Can you picnic?
Can you surry?
Can you picnic?C'mon, c'mon 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 SoulC'mon, c'mon and
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 lightnin'
And from the sky
Come the Lord and the lightnin'
Stoned Soul
Stoned SoulSurry on surry
Surry, surry, surry, surryThere'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 a surry oh
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 surry
Surry
Surry
Surry
...

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