

August 8th

NOFX

Bird's sing there's not a cloud on the sky,
yeah August 8th is a beautiful day.
I see a bunch of hippies crying,
yeah August 8th is a beautiful day.

Like waking up from a fucked up dream,
suddenly everything is ok,
the storm has passed the sun is shining,
yeah August 8th is a beautiful day.

What's going on, what's going on,
is something bumming your scene?
There's something wrong, there's something wrong
I'm trying not to be mean.

The air is sweet,
summer flowers blooming nowhere in sights
is the anything grey.

Feeling of joy are filling the street,
yeah August 8th is a beautiful day.

Like waking up from a fucked up dream,
suddenly everything is ok,
the storm has passed the sun is shining,
yeah August 8th is a beautiful day.

There's been no permanent damage done,
yeah August 8th came right when it should.

What's going on, what's going on,
is something bumming your scene?
There's something wrong, there's something wrong
I'm trying not to be mean.

Poor Jeff, poor Timmy Turtle,
Staying home on such a beautiful day.