

August 8th

[NOFX](#)

Birds sing, "There's not a cloud in the sky
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 real bad dream
Suddenly everything is okay
The storm has passed, the sun is shining
Yeah, August 8th is a beautiful day What's goin' on, what's goin' on?
Is something bummin' your scene?
There's something wrong, there's something wrong
I'm not trying to be mean The air is sweet, the summer flower's bloomin'
Nowhere inside is there anything gray
Feelings of joy are healing the street
Yeah, August 8th is a beautiful day Like waking up from a fucked up dream
Suddenly everything's looking good
There's been no permanent damage done
Yeah, August 8th came right when it should What's goin' on, what's goin' on?
Is something bummin' your scene?
There's something wrong, there's something wrong
I'm not trying to be mean Poor Jeff, poor little Timmy Turtle
Staying home on such a beautiful day

Lyrics provided by

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