

# 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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