

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 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 not trying to be mean
The air is sweet the summer flowers blooming nowhere in sight is there anything grey
Feelings of joy are filling the street yeah 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
Poor Jeff
Poor little
Timmy Turtle
Staying home on
Such a beautiful
Day

Songwriters

BURKETT, MIKE

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