The Offspring, One Fine Day

If I had a perfect day I would have it start this way Open up the fridge and have a tall boy Yeah

Then I'd meet up with my friends Head out to the game again We don't even really care who wins Now excitement seems to grow When we're hangin' with the bro's When we're chillin' and we pound a case of Stroh's Now the game is cool to see You can " High 5" on TV Count the riot on the one two three Operation is in sight And the field is open wide When you break it then you know you're still alive If the cops don't make you pay And you make your getaway Then you know That's one fine day

On that day before we're through We could torch a car or two Then have ourselves another tall boy Yeah

Water hoses and batons That's the real game that's on I don't really give a shit who wins

I believe it's my god-given right
To destroy everything in my sight
Cause it never gets dull, it never gets old
The only thing it gets is more bold
Drinkin', fightin', going to the game
In our world it's a way to stay sane
If you're asking me
To have it my way, I'd say that's
One fine day