

# Blizzard Of ' 77

## Nada Surf

in the blizzard of '77  
the cars were just lumps on the snow  
and then later  
tripping in 7-11  
the shelves were stretching out of control  
on a plane ride  
the more it shakes  
the more i have to let go  
now the signals  
still getting all mixed up  
we're always doing damage control  
but in the middle of the night i worry  
it's blurry even without light  
i know i have got a negative edge  
that's why i sharpen all the others a lot  
it's like flowers or ladybugs  
pretty weeds or red beetles with dots  
(repeat)  
i miss you more than i knew

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>