## Hay Fever

August can be hot and sometimes unbearable, Add Hay Fever to the mix, and it's almost unlivable. You wake up in the morning with eyes are full of gunk, You've taken so many antihistamines, people think your drunk.

Your nose is full of snot, so you blow it quite a lot, Then fifteen minutes later, you're in the same spot. Your eyes are watering and your head really pounds, Everyone around you wishes you'd stop making gross sounds.

The medicine you take makes you feel very drowsy, But if you don't take it, you feel incredibly lousy. You can't stop to smell the roses, there's so much pollen around, You beg for the first frost, so things will finally settle down.

> Your stock in tissues goes through the roof, The pile in your basket is a sign of proof. But don't you worry, this will soon all be over, Until springtime when you find a four-leaf clover.

> > Good Luck with that.