

Daydream Believer

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings
Of the bluebird as she sings
The six-o-clock alarm would never ring
But it rings and I rise
Wash the sleep out of my eyes
My shaving razor's cold and it stings

*Cheer up sleepy Jean
Oh what can it mean to a
Daydream believer and a homecoming queen*

You once thought of me
As a white knight on a steed
Now you know how happy
Life can be
And our good times start and end
Without dollar one to spend
But how much baby do we really need

*Cheer up sleepy Jean
Oh what can it mean to a
Daydream believer and a homecoming queen*

(repeat & fade)

