



Daydream Believer



Intro: D . . . Asus4 . . . D . . . Asus4 . . .

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 wipe the sleep out of my eyes

My shaving razor's cold and it stings

Chorus:

Cheer up sleepy Jean oh what can it mean to a

Daydream believer and a home coming queen

You once thought of me as a white knight on a steed

Now you know how happy I can be

Oh, and our good times start and end without dollar one to spend

But how much baby do we really need

<Chorus x2>

Instrumental: D Asus4 D Asus4

<Chorus x2> *(fade on final line)*

