

DAYDREAM BELIEVER - John Stewart 1967

1. Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings
Of the bluebird as it 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

Chorus: Cheer up sleepy Jean
Oh what can it mean to a
Daydream believer and a homecoming que-e-en
(...coming queen)

2. 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

Chorus

Instrumental Verse 2 Chorus

Verse 2 Chorus x2 (end on a G)

