

# DAYDREAM BELIEVER

#21

Music and Lyrics John Stewart

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.  
The 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 I can be.  
Oh, and our good times starts 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. :|

[BREAK]

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Oh, what can it mean.  
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