

Daydream Believer

Music by John Stewart

Oh I could hide neath the wings of the blue - bird as she sings the
 six o - clock a - larm would nev - er ring But it rings and I rise, wipe the
 sleep out of my eyes, my shav - ing ra - zor's cold and it stings
 Cheer up sleep - y Jean Oh what can it mean to a day - dream be -
 lieve - er and a home com - ing queen You once thought of me as a
 white knight on a steed now you know how hap - py I can be
 and our good times start and end with - out dol - lar one to spend but
 how much ba - by do we real - ly need.