

Daydream Believer Monkees

Key of D

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 home coming 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