

Daydream Believer - Davy Jones

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

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

And our good times start and end
Without dollar one to spend
But how much, baby, do we really need

Sing Chorus 2X

