

# Daydream Believer - The Monkees

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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 shavin' 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 his steed  
Now you know how happy I can be  
Oh, and our good times start and end  
Without dollar one to spend  
But how much, baby, do we really need

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[Instrumental interlude]

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Oh, what can it mean  
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[Repeat]