

G | D7 | G | D7

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 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

CHORUS 2X

G|D7|G|D7 (INTRO)

CHORUS ad nauseum.