

# Daydream Believer

## The Monkees

(Seven-a  
What number is this Chip?  
Seven-a  
Okay, don't get excited man, it's 'cause I'm short, I know)

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  
Whoa, and our good times start and end  
With a dollar one to spend  
But how much, baby, do we really need?

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Cheer up, sleepy Jean

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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