

Daydream Believer

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?

Cheer up, sleepy Jean

Oh, what can it mean

To a daydream believer

And a homecoming queen

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