Daydream Believer

Susan Boyle

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings of the bluebird as she sings
The 6 o'clock alarm would never ring
But it rings and I rise, wipe the sleep out of my eyes
The tears of yesterday don't mean a thingCheer 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
And our good times start and end without 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?
Cheer up sleepy Jean, oh, what can it mean
To a daydream believer and a homecoming queen?Cheer up sleepy Jean, oh, what can it mean
To a daydream believer and a homecoming queen?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/