

# 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 thing  
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  
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?

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