

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?
Cheer up, sleepy Jean
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To a daydream believer
And a homecoming queen
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