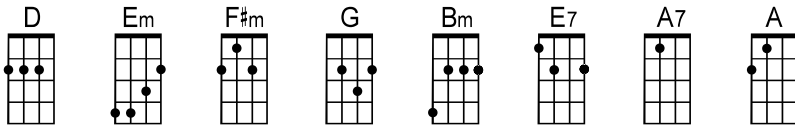


# DAYDREAM BELIEVER

John Stewart 1967



Oh, I could [D]hide 'neath the [Em]wings  
Of the [F#m]bluebird as she [G]sings.  
The [D]six o'clock a[Bm]larm would never [E7]ring. [A7]  
But it [D]rings and I [Em]rise,  
Wipe the [F#m]sleep out of my [G]eyes.  
My [D]shavin' [Bm]razor's [G]cold [A7]and it [D]stings.

[G]Cheer up, [A]Sleepy [F#m]Jean.  
[G]Oh, what [A]can it [F#m]mean.  
[G]To a [D]daydream be[G]liever  
And a [D]home[Bm]coming [E7]queen.[A7]

[D]You once thought of [Em]me  
As a [F#m]white knight on a [G]steed.  
[D]Now you know how [Bm]happy I can [E7]be. [A7]  
Oh, and our [D]good times start and [Em]end  
Without [F#m]dollar one to [G]spend.  
But [D]how much, [Bm]baby, [G]do we [A7]really [D]need.

[G]Cheer up, [A]Sleepy [F#m]Jean.  
[G]Oh, what [A]can it [F#m]mean.  
[G]To a [D]daydream be[G]liever  
And a [D]home[Bm]coming [E7]queen.[A7]  
[G]Cheer up, [A]Sleepy [F#m]Jean.  
[G]Oh, what [A]can it [F#m]mean.  
[G]To a [D]daydream be[G]liever  
And a [D]home[Bm]coming [E7]queen.[A7]

[Instrumental]

[G]Cheer up, [A]Sleepy [F#m]Jean.  
[G]Oh, what [A]can it [F#m]mean.  
[G]To a [D]daydream be[G]liever  
And a [D]home[Bm]coming [E7]queen.[A7]  
[Repeat and fade]