

Daydream Believer

G - C - G - C

1. 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.

C D G - Em C D Em C D
Cheer up, sleepy Jean, oh, what can it mean to a
G C G Em Am-D
daydream believer, and a home...coming que...en.

G Am G C
2. You once thought of me as a white knight on a steed,
now you know how happy I can be.

Oh, and our good times start and end without dollar one to spend,
but how much, baby, do we really need.

C D G - Em C D Em C D
Cheer up, sleepy Jean, oh, what can it mean to a
G C G Em Am-D
daydream believer, and a home...coming que...en.

C D G - Em C D Em C D
Cheer up, sleepy Jean, oh, what can it mean to a
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daydream believer, and a home...coming que...en.

G - C - G - C, G - C - G - G

(The Monkees)