

DAYDREAM BELIEVER

Words and Music by
JOHN STEWART

Moderately



N.C.








Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings of the
rings and I rise, wipe the



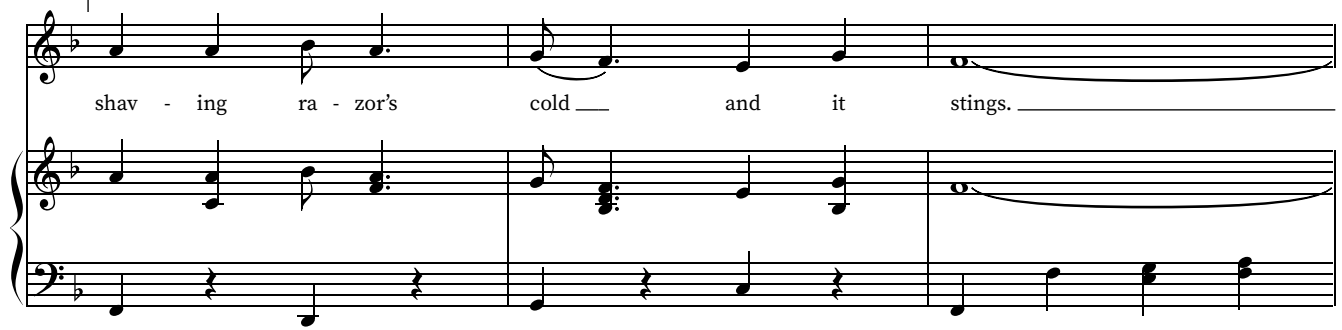
blue - bird as she sings;
sleep out of my eyes. the six o' - clock a -
My






-larm would nev - er ring. But it

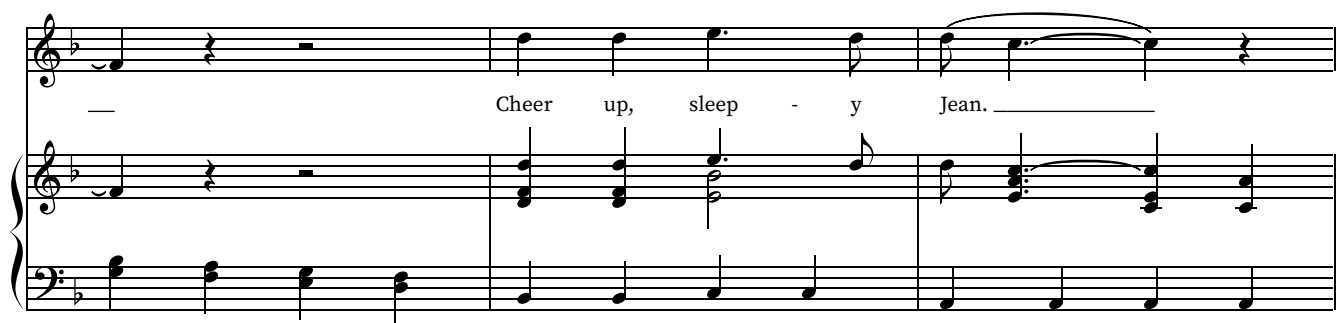
2.     






shav - ing ra - zor's cold and it stings.




  





Cheer up, sleep - y Jean.



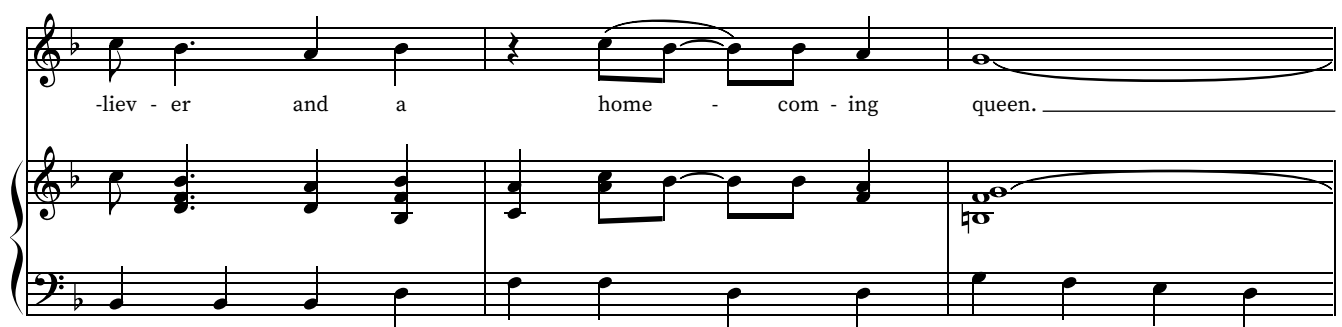
    

Oh, what can it mean to a day - dream be -



-liev - er and a home - com - ing queen.



C⁷ F Gm

— You once thought of me as a
good times start and end with - out

Am B \flat 1. F

white knight on a steed. Now you know how
dol - lar one to spend. But

Dm G⁷ C⁷

hap - py I can be. Oh, and our

2. F Dm Gm⁷ C⁷ F

D.S. and Fade

how much, ba - by, do we real - ly need?