

John Stewart

"Daydream Believer"

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If 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, I rub the sleep out of my eyes
My shavin' razor's old and it stinks

But 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
But now you know how funky I can be
And our good times start and end without dollar one to
spend
But how much baby do we really need

So 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

Cheer up, sleepy Jean
Oh, what can it mean
To the whole lonesome picker
And a homecoming queen

Cheer up, sleepy Jean
Oh, what can it mean
To the whole surfer drummer
And a homecoming queen

And cheer up, sleepy Jean
Oh, what can it mean
To old Nashville Carter
And his homecoming queen

Cheer up, sleepy Jean
Oh, what can it mean
To a daydream deceiver
And a old closet queen

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