Daydream Believer
by John Stewart (1967)


(sing b)
Oh, I could hide—‘neath the wings— of the blue-bird as she sings—
The six o’clock a—larm— would nev-er ring——
But it rings—— and I rise—— wipe the sleep out of my eyes——
My shav-ing raz-or’s cold—— and it stings——

Chorus:
Cheer up, slee—py Jean—— Oh what can it mean—— to a
day-dream—— be-lieve-er and a home—— coming queen———?

You once— thought of me—— as a white knight on his steed——
G .  .  .  | Em .  .  .  | A7 .  .  .  | D7
Now you— know how happy—— I can be——
Oh and our good time— starts and ends—— with a dol—lar one to spend——
But how much— ba—by, do we real-ly need——?

Chorus:
Cheer up, slee—py Jean—— Oh what can it mean—— to a
day-dream—— be-lieve-er and a home—— coming queen———?

Cheer up, slee—py Jean—— Oh what can it mean—— to a
day-dream—— be-lieve-er and a home—— coming quee—— ee—een——?

Chorus: Cheer up, sley—py Jean—— Oh what can it mean—— to a
day-dream— be-lieve-er and a home—coming quee—— ee-een——?

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1c - 7/24/18)