

# Daydream Believer

[Anne Murray](#)

Daydream Believer: Anne Murray  
Oh I could hide 'neath the wings of the blue bird as she sings  
The six o'clock alarm would never ring  
But it rings and we rise wipe the sleep out of our eyes  
The shaving razor's cold and it stings.  
CHORUS: Cheer up sleepy Jean Oh what can it mean  
To a daydream believer and a homecoming queen.  
I once thought of you as a white knight on a steed  
Now you know how happy we can be.  
Oh when our good times started then  
Not a dollar one to spend  
But how much baby do we really need

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>