

# Daydream Believer

Stephen Gately

Stephen: ok kid 'k get off your horse  
And drink that milk  
Oh I could hide 'neath the wings  
Of the blue bird as she sings  
The six-o'clock alarm would never ring  
Once it rings and I rise  
Wipe the sleep out of my eyes  
My shaving razor's cold and it stings

All: cheer up sleepy jean  
Oh what can it mean to a  
Daydream believer and a  
Homecoming queen

Stephen: you once thought of me  
As a white knight on his steed  
Now you know how happy I can be  
Oh, and our good time starts and end  
With a dollar one to spend  
But how much baby do we really need

All: cheer up sleepy jean  
Oh what can it mean to a  
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Cheer up sleepy jean  
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