DAYDREAM BELIEVER

Oh, 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 wipe the sleep out of my eyes The shavin' razor's cold, and it stings

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 Now you know how happy I can be Oh, and our good times start and end without dollar one to spend But how much baby do we really need?

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? Etc

'TIL THERE WAS YOU

There were bells on a hill But I never heard them ringing No, I never heard them at all 'Til there was you

There were birds in the sky
But I never saw them winging
No, I never saw them at all
'Til there was you

Then there was music and wonderful roses they tell me in in sweet fragrant meadows of dawn and dew

There was love all around But I never heard it singing No I never heard it at all 'Til there was you

Then there was music and wonderful roses they tell me in sweet fragrant meadows of dawn and dew

There was love all around But I never heard it singing No I never heard it at all 'Til there was you 'Til there was you