D Em Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings F#m G Of the bluebird as it sings Bm F7 A7 D The six-o-clock alarm would never ring Em D But it rings and I rise F#m G Wash the sleep out of my eyes D Bm Em A7 D My shaving razor's cold and it stings

G A F#m Cheer up sleepy Jean G A Bm G Oh what can it mean to a D G D Bm E7 A7 Daydream believer and a homecoming queen

D Em You once thought of me F#m G As a white knight on a steed D Bm Now you know how happy E7 A7 Life can be D Em And our good times start and end G F#m Without dollar one to spend Em A7 D Bm D But how much baby do we really need