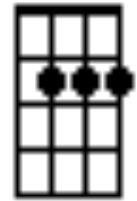


Daydream Believer. The Monkeys

Oh I could [G]hide 'neath the [Am]wings
Of the [Gmaj7]bluebird as she [C]sings
The [G]six-o'clock a[Em]larm would never [A7]ring. [D7]
But it [G]rings and I [Am]rise
Wash the [Gmaj7]sleep out of my [C]eyes
My [G]shaving [E7]razor's [Am]cold [D7]and it [G]stings [G7]

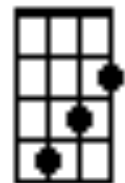
Gm7



*[C]Cheer up [D7]sleepy [G]Jean
[C]Oh what [D7]can it [Em]mean [C]to a [G]daydream be[C]liever
And a [G]home [E7]coming [A7]queen [D7]*

[G]You once thought of [Am]me
As a [Gmaj7]white knight on a [C]steed
[G]Now you know how [Em]happy life can [A7]be [D7]
And our [G]good times start and [Am]end
Without [Gmaj7]dollar one to [C]spend
But [G]how much [Em]baby [Am]do we [D7]really [G]need [G7]

Em



*[C]Cheer up [D7]sleepy [G]Jean
[C]Oh what [D7]can it [Em]mean [C]to a [G]daydream be[C]liever
And a [G]home [E7]coming [A7]queen [D7]*

*[C]Cheer up [D7]sleepy [G]Jean
[C]Oh what [D7]can it [Em]mean [C]to a [G]daydream be[C]liever
And a [G]home [E7]coming [A7]queen [D7]*

*[C]Cheer up [D7]sleepy [G]Jean
[C]Oh what [D7]can it [Em]mean [C]to a [G]daydream be[C]liever
And a [G]home [E7]coming [A7]queen [D7] [G]*