Daydreamer, sittin' on the seat

Soaking up the sun he is a

Real lover, makin' up the past and feeling up his girl like he's never felt her figure before

Her joy drop her

Looks good when he when he walks, he is the subject of their ta lk

He would be hard to chase, but good to catch and he could chang e the world with his hands behind his back, Oh...

You can find him sittin' on your doorstep Waiting for the surprise He will feel like he's been there for hours And you can tell that he'll be there for life

Daydreamer, with eyes that make you melt

He lends his coat for shelter plus he's there for you when he s houldn't be

But he stays all the same, waits for you and then sees you through

There's no way I could describe him What I say is, just what I'm hoping for

But I will find him sittin' on my doorstep Waiting for the surprise
He will feel like he's been there for hours
And I can tell he'll be there for life
And I can tell he'll be there for life