

Daydream

David Cassidy

What a day for a daydream
What a day for a daydreamin' boy
And I'm lost in a daydream
I'm dreamin' bout my bundle of joy.

And even if time ain't really on my side
It's one of those days for takin' a walk outside
I'm blowin' the day for takin' a walk in the sun
And fall on my face on somebody's new-mowed lawn.

I been havin' a sweet dream
I been dreamin' since I woke up today
It's starrin' me and my sweet feelin'
'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way.

And even if time is passin' me by a lot
I couldn't care less about the dues you say I've got
Tomorrow I'll pay my dues for dropping my load
A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad.

And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right
A daydream will last 'til long into the night
Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years.

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...

Make me feel so good.