

Daydream Believer

Stephen Gately

Stephen: ok kid 'k get off your horse
And drink that milk
Oh I could hide 'neath the wings
Of the blue bird as she sings
The six-o'clock alarm would never ring
Once it rings and I rise
Wipe the sleep out of my eyes
My shaving razor's cold and it stings

All: cheer up sleepy jean
Oh what can it mean to a
Daydream believer and a
Homecoming queen

Stephen: you once thought of me
As a white knight on his steed
Now you know how happy I can be
Oh, and our good time starts and end
With a dollar one to spend
But how much baby do we really need

All: 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