

Daydream Believer

Susan Boyle

Oh I could hide neath the wings
Of the bluebird as she sings
The six o'clock alarm would never ring
But it rings and I rise
Wipe the sleep out of my eyes
My shaving razors cold and it stings
You once thought of me
As a white knight on his steed
Now you know how happy I can be
oh and our good times start and end
Without dollar one to spend
But how much baby do we really need
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
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