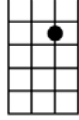
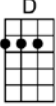
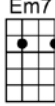
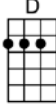



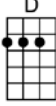
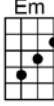
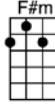
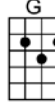
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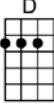
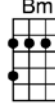
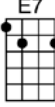
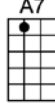


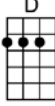
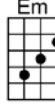
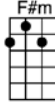
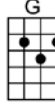
DAYDREAM BELIEVER-Monkees

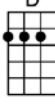

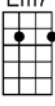

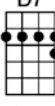
4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

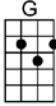
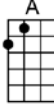
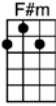
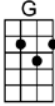
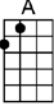
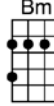
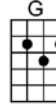
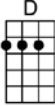
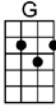
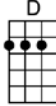
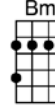
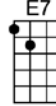
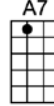
Intro:     (4 beats each)

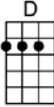
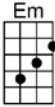
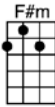
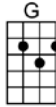
   
 Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings of the bluebird as she sings

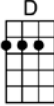
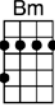
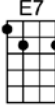
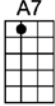
   
 The six o'clock a-larm would never ring

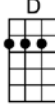
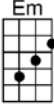
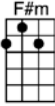
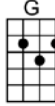
   
 But it rings and I rise, wipe the sleep out of my eyes

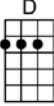
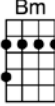
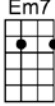
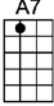
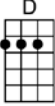

    
 My shaving razor's cold, and it stings

Chorus:
      
 Cheer up, sleepy Jean, oh, what can it mean to a
     

Daydream be-liever and a homecoming queen
   

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
 Choruses and fade

DAYDREAM BELIEVER - Monkees

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: D Em7/A D Em7/A (4 beats each)

D Em F#m G
Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings of the bluebird as she sings

D Bm E7 A7
The six o'clock alarm would never ring

D Em F#m G
But it rings and I rise, wipe the sleep out of my eyes

D Bm Em7 A7 D D7
My shaving razor's cold, and it stings

Chorus:

G A F#m G A Bm G
Cheer up, sleepy Jean, oh, what can it mean to a

D G D Bm E7 A7
Daydream believer and a homecoming queen

D Em F#m G
You once thought of me as a white knight on his steed

D Bm E7 A7
Now you know how happy I can be

D Em F#m G
Oh, and our good times start and end, without dollar one to spend

D Bm Em7 A7 D D7
But how much, baby, do we really need

Choruses and fade