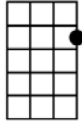
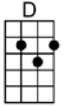

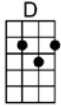



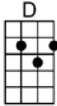
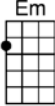
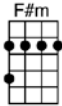
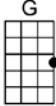
SING F#

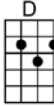

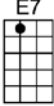



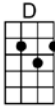
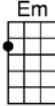
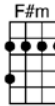

DAYDREAM BELIEVER (BAR)-Monkees

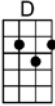
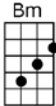


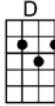
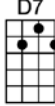
4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro:     (4 beats each)

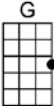

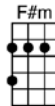
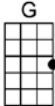
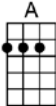

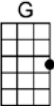
   
 Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings of the bluebird as she sings

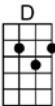

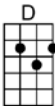
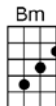
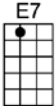
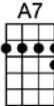
   
 The six o'clock a-larm would never ring

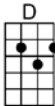
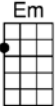
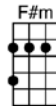

   
 But it rings and I rise, wipe the sleep out of my eyes

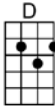
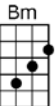
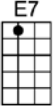

     
 My shaving razor's cold, and it stings



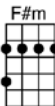

Chorus:


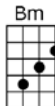
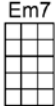



      
 Cheer up, sleepy Jean, oh, what can it mean to a

     
 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