

Daydream

John Sebastian

What a day for a day- dream
I've been hav-in' a sweet dream,
whistle

What a day for a day dream-in' boy.
I've been dreamin' since I woke up to- day,

And I'm lost in a day dream, Dream-in' 'bout my bun- dle of joy.
star- ring me in my sweet dream, she's the one makes me fee- l this way,

And e- ven if time ain't real- ly
And e- ven if time is passin' me
And you can be sure that if you're

on my side,
by a lot,
feel-in right

It's one of those days for tak- ing a walk out- side.
I could- n't careless a- bout the dues you say I got.
A day dream will last a long time in- to the night.

I'm blow- ing the day to take a
To- mor- row I'll pay the dues for
To- mor- row at break- fast you may

walk in the sun,
drop- ping my load.
prick up your ears,

And fall on my face in some- bod- y's new mowed lawn.

A pie in the face for be- ing a

slee- py bull toad.

Or you may be day- dream- in' for a thous- and years.

What a day for a day- dream

Cust- om made for a day- dream- in' boy

And I'm lost in a day dream,

Dream- in' 'bout my

bun- dle of joy.

whistle