

(What a Day for a) Daydream

John Sebastian

what a day for a daydream what a day for a day dream-in' boy.
I been hav-in' a sweet dream I been dreamin since I woke up to-day
Whistle.

and I'm lost in a day dream and I'm lost in a day dream dream-in' bout my bun-dle of joy.
It's star-ring me and my sweet dream 'cause she's the one makes me feel this way

and ev-en if time ain't real-ly on my side
and ev-en if time is pass-ing me by alot right
and you can be sure that if you're feel-in right

It's one of those days for takin' a walk out side
I coul-d'nt care less a-bout the dues you say I got.
a day dream will last til long in-to the night..

To Coda
I'm blow in' the day to take a walk in the sun
To-mor-row I'll pay the dues for drop-ping my load
To-mor-row at break-fast you may prick up your ears

1. and fall on my face on some-bod-y's new mowed lawn... slee-py bull toad..
2. a pie in the face for be-ing a

or you may be day-dream-in' for a thous-and years.. what a day for a daydream

what a day for a daydream-in' boy... and I'm lost in a daydream dream-in'bout my

Repeat and Fade
bundle of joy... Whistle