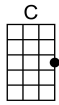


# What a Day for a Daydream

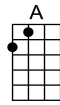
Written by: John Sebastian (circa 1965)

Arranged by: Ron Chamberlin

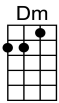
4/4 Time – INTRO:



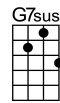
What a day for a



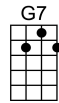
daydream,



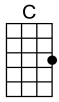
What a day for a



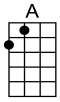
day - dream - in'



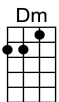
boy,



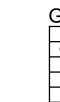
And I'm lost in a



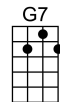
daydream,



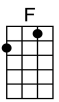
Dreamin' a - bout



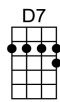
my bundle of



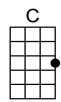
joy,



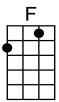
And even if time ain't



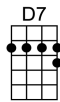
really on



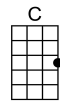
my side,



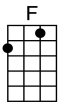
It's one of those



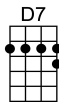
days for taking a walk



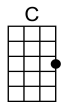
out - side,



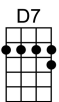
I'm goin' to - day



to take a walk in the



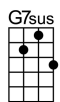
sun,



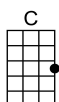
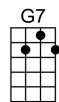
And fall on my face



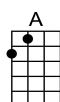
on somebody's



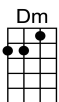
new - mown lawn.



I've been having a



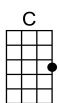
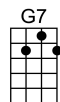
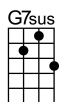
sweet dream,



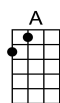
I've been dreamin' since



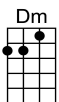
I woke up to - day.



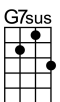
It's starrin' me and my



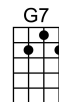
sweet dream,



'Cause she's the one who makes me feel



this way.





And even if time is passin' me by a lot,



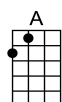
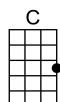
I couldn't care less a - bout the dues you say I got,



To - morrow I'll pay the dues for droppin' my load,



A pie in the face for being a sleepy ole' toad.



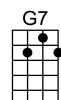
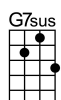
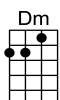
What a day for a daydream,



What a day for a day - dream - in' boy,



And I'm lost in a daydream,



Dreamin' a - bout my bundle of joy,



And you can be sure that if you're feelin' al - right,





A daydream will last long into the night,








To - morrow at breakfast you may pick up your ears,








Or you'll be day - dreamin' for a thou - sand years.




 / / /  / / /  
**What a day for a daydream,**



 / / /  /  /  
**What a day for a day - dream - in' boy,**




 / / /  / / /  
**And I'm lost in a daydream,**







 / / /  /  /  
**Dreamin' a - bout my bundle of joy,**

 / / /  / / /  
**A do-n-do da do-n do do,**

 / / /  /  /  
**A do-n-do da do-n do da do-n do,**

 / / /  / / /  
**A do-n-do da do-n do do,**

 / / /  /  /  
**A do-n-do da do-n do da do-n do,**

 / / /  / / /  /    / /  
**What a day for a daydream . . .**