

I'm waking up from what seems like a dream  
Spanish eyes with a Latin smile we were on the dance floor grinding

I'm driving in my car, I-75  
Checkered flag on my victory lap I can see my pit crew cheering

Stars will fall from the night a flash of light through the sky now got me wishing  
What you say is what you get with no regrets don't get upset now by complaining

I'm playing my guitar on a late Tuesday night  
Close my eyes as I fantasize of a thousand people screaming

I'm lying on my couch watching TV  
Tonight show with Jay Leno and the two of us are laughing

And the spot light fills my eyes **Day Dreamer, Day Dreamer**

I'm standing waiting for a combo to go  
pour the wine, as I start to dine, at the hottest club in the city

I'm walking down the street waving a cab  
A limousine with leather seats is pulling up to get me

And the chauffeur gabs the door hands me drink  
and now we're cruzin New York I can feel it see it now

**Day Dreamer, Day Dreamer**

I'm waking up from what seems like a dream  
reality or a crazy dream I'm Living

**Day Dreamer, Day Dreamer**

I'm dreaming all day long, and I'm groovin to this day dream song  
I'm dreaming all day long, got me dancing to this day dream song

**Day Dreamer**