

# Paolo Nutini, Daydream

What a day for a daydream  
What a day for a daydreaming boy  
And now I'm lost in a daydream  
Dreaming 'bout my bundle of joy  
And even if time ain't really on my side  
It's one of those days for takin' a walk outside  
I'm blowing the day to take a walk in the sun  
And fall on my face on somebody's new mowed lawn  
I've been having a sweet dream  
Been dreaming since I woke up today  
It's starring me and my sweet dream  
'Cause she's the one makes me feel this way  
And even if time is passing me by a lot  
I couldn't care less about these blues you say I've got  
Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping so low  
A pie in the face for being a sleepy beau deau  
Whistle  
And you can be sure that if you're feeling right  
A daydream'll last along into the night  
Tomorrow at breakfast you may perk up your ears  
Or you may be daydreaming for a thousand years  
What a day for a daydream  
Custom made for a daydreaming boy  
And now I'm lost in a daydream  
Dreaming 'bout my bundle of joy  
Whistle