

# Adele, Daydreamer

Daydreamer, sitting on the seat  
Soaking up the sun, he is a real lover  
Making up the past  
And feeling up his girl like he's never felt her figure before  
A jaw dropper  
Looks good when he when he walks  
He is the subject of their talk  
He would be hard to chase  
But good to catch  
And he could change the world with his hands behind his back  
Oh

You can find him sitting on your doorstep  
Waiting for the surprise  
It will feel like he's been there for hours  
And you can tell that he'll be there for life

Daydreamer, with eyes that make you melt  
He lends his coat for shelter because he's there for you  
When he shouldn't be  
But he stays all the same, waits for you, then sees you through  
There's no way I could describe him  
All I say is, just what I'm hoping for

But I will find him sitting on my doorstep  
Waiting for the surprise  
It will feel like he's been there for hours  
And I can tell that he'll be there for life  
You can tell he'll be there for life