

I Wasn't Prepared

Eisley

Oh, when the day is blue
I'll sit here wondering about you
And how the pollen fell
All around your face in strange yellow patternsBut I wasn't prepared for this, oh
No, I wasn't prepared for this, oh noWhen the morning came, the bees flew down
And wrapped themselves around me
And that's when I spoke the word
To have them trace your face for me in pollenBut I wasn't prepared for this, oh
No, I wasn't prepared for this, oh noCome, come back to me
My, my darling
Come, come back to me
My, my darlingI wasn't prepared for this, oh
No, I wasn't prepared for this, oh noWhen the day is blue
I'll sit here wondering about you

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