One Bad Apple

Osmond Brothers

Yeah... Yeah...
I can tell you been hurt
By that look on your face girl
Some god probably sent me
To your happy world
You need love
But your afraid
That if you give in
Someone else
Will come along
And sock it to you again
One Bad Apple don't spoil the whole bunch, girl
Oh Give it one more chance before you give up on love girl
One Bad Apple don't spoil the whole bunch, girl
Oh I don't care what they say I don't care what you've heard
Whoo... Whoo...
I could make you happy baby
Satisfy you too
How can I
You won't give me a chance
To prove my love to you
Won't you just give me
One new chance
And give you love guaranteed
That you won't be hurt again
One Bad Apple don't spoil the whole bunch, girl
Oh Give it one more chance before you give up on love girl
One Bad Apple don't spoil the whole bunch, girl
Oh I don't care what they say I don't care what you've heard
I been noticin' you baby
For a long long time
I'm not ashamed to tell the world
That you really messed up my mind
Girl to me
You're like a dream come true
I'd rather hurt myself
Than to ever hurt you
One Bad Apple don't spoil the whole bunch, girl
Oh Give it one more chance before you give up on love girl

One Bad Apple don't spoil the whole bunch, girl
Oh I don't care what they say I don't care what you've heard

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