

# 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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