Bad Apple

David Wilcox

DAVID WILCOX
BAD APPLESome people call me a bad apple
Well I may be bruised but I still taste sweet
Some people call me a bad apple
But I may be the sweetest apple on the treeI've got the notion to tell you about my history, people
I've got the notion to tell you about how I came up in the world yeah
Now look...I used to go to school and act a clown and fool
And I used to chase the ladies all around
Gimme some
I used to spend my money and tried acting funny
Until I hit my nose on the ground
Ow!Some people call me a bad apple
Well I may be bruised but I still taste sweet
Some people call me a bad apple
But I may be the sweetest apple on the treeNow my teacher tried to tell me
That I could never succeed in the world of business, yeah.
I said, "That's o.k. teacher.
Cause I never did want to give anybody the business. No."
But teacher listen
Teacher, teacher we got a message for you now
Goes like this teacher
Oh teacher
You egghead
You think you've got the world sewed up
You never did learn how to treat a man
You need to eat a slice of humble pie
And the longer you wait the worse it's gonna tasteSome people call me a bad apple
Well I may be bruised but I still taste sweet
Some people call me a bad apple
But I may be the sweetest apple on the treeIt's my time
Hey!
I want everybody to listen to me now
It's my time
Hey!
And I want everybody to listen to me now
Look listen to the record
I'll admit I have been lazy
And I've been called crazy
In my time I've played and played

But I can get down
And quit foolin' around
When the weather gets rough
Situation gets toughSome people call me a bad apple
Well I may be bruised but I still taste sweet
Some people call me a bad apple
But I may be the sweetest apple on the treeSome people call me a bad apple
Well I may be the sweetest apple on the tree
I may be the sweetest sweet apple on the tree
I may be the sweetest sweet apple on the tree

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