

Alanis Morissette, One Bad Apple

I can tell you've been hurt
By that look on your face, boy
Some girl brought sad into your happy world
You need love, but you're afraid that if you give in
Someone else will come along
And sock it to ya again

One bad apple don't spoil the whole bunch, boy
Give it one more try before you give up on love
One bad apple don't spoil the whole bunch, boy
I don't care what they say
I don't care what you heard

I could make you happy, baby,
Satisfy you too
But how can I if you won't give me a chance
To prove my love to you?
Won't you give me just one chance?
I'll give you my guarantee that you won't be hurt again

One bad apple don't spoil the whole bunch, boy
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I've been noticing you, baby
For a long, long time
And I'm not ashamed to tell the world
That you really messed up my mind
Boy, to me you're like a dream come true
I'd rather hurt myself than to ever hurt you

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