

# B. J. Thomas, Pass The Apple Eve

You lips are beggin' for more girl  
And it's tearing me all up inside  
Because I like what you're doing  
And it's something I've never tried  
I know we both oughta stop here  
You're tempting me to come on strong  
And when I look in your eyes girl  
There's no way to tell right from wrong  
So pass the apple and give me a bite  
My resistance is low and I just can't fight it  
I don't think I can ask you to leave  
So pass the apple Eve  
You make me reach out for more girl  
I'm really coming alive  
But you better think what you're doing  
Before you get us both satisfied

So pass the apple and give me a bite  
My resistance is low and I just can't fight it  
Now I know I can't ask you to leave  
So pass the apple Eve  
Come on girl, you're coming on too strong  
I can't leave you alone  
Come on girl, give it to me  
Give me a bite I just can't fight it  
Pass the apple and give me a bite  
My resistance is low and I just can't fight it  
Now I know I don't want you to leave  
So pass the apple Eve  
Oh, come on girl