

Osmond Brothers, One Bad Apple

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 darn bunch

Oh Give it one more chance before you give up on love girl

One Bad Apple don't spoil the whole darn bunch

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 darn bunch

Oh Give it one more chance before you give up on love girl

One Bad Apple don't spoil the whole darn bunch

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 darn bunch

Oh Give it one more chance before you give up on love girl

One Bad Apple don't spoil the whole darn bunch

Oh I don't care what they say I don't care what you've heard