

The Rotten Apple

(Words and Music by Mark Wesling)

D2 A
I was **w**alking to school in the **s**now
G A
When **a**long came a terrible **b**low
D2 A
From **o**ut of nowhere a **s**nowball hit me
G A
And **b**ehind a bush a boy laughed, "**H**e, He, He"

(Chorus 1)

G A
Oh, **h**e's such a rotten **a**pple
Bm D
With his **m**eanness I (just) can't **g**rapple
G A
I **h**ope someday he'll **c**hange his ways
Bm G
'Cause **t**hat's no way to **p**lay
A
(**T**hat's no way to play)

D2 A
I was **s**tanding in the **h**all
G A
He pulled my **p**igtail for no **r**eason at all
D2 A
Why **d**oes he always bother **m**e?
G A
Then run away laughing, "**H**e, He, He" (Chorus 1)

D2 A
I was in the **l**ibrary reading my **b**ook
G A
I looked **o**ver and that boy gave me a **m**ean look
D2 A
Then he **r**an behind the **b**ookshelf
G A
Laughing, "**H**e, He, He", like a **m**ean little elf (Chorus 1)

(Continued)

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 D2 A
While in **m**usic class singing my **n**otes
 G A
That **b**oy put a note in my **w**inter coat
 D2 A
I **f**ound it on my way **h**ome
 G A
It **h**ad such a **d**ifferent tone

(Chorus 2)

 G A
It said, "**I** am a rotten **a**pple
 Bm D
Being **n**ice is something I can't **g**rapple
 G A
Throwing **s**nowballs at you and pulling your **p**igtails in the hall
 Bm G
Is **r**eally no way to **p**lay at all
 G
I'm **s**orry
 A G A
I'll **t**ry to be nicer **t**omorrow
 G A D
[Signed] The **R**otten **A**pple"

(Huh, now what do you think of that?)