

One More Bite Of The Apple

Neil Diamond

A D E A
Been away from you for much too long
D E A
Been away but now I m back where I belong
D E
Believed while I was gone away
A E D A
That I d do just fine
D E A
But I couldn t get the mu-sic off my mind
D E A
And I couldn t leave the needing you be-hind.

G D G D
Free the word from the page.
G D G D
Free the bird from the cage.
G D A D
Just go out there and face what you did before,
G D E
Did it once, you can do it once more.

Yeah
A D E D A D
Comin back for one more bite of the ap-ple.
E D A
Taste is sweet.
D A
It s the nectar of life,
D A
And you know that it s right
D A E
Cause you know you re not out there alone.
A D E D
And that one more bite of the ap - ple
A D E D
Is all you re gonna need to bring it home.

(A D A D A D)

A D E A
I couldn t count the chances that I ve lost
D E A
Couldn t count the chanc - es or the cost.
D E A E D
But I can t help thinkin bout the days of way back when,
A D E A

And I know I wanna taste them once again.

D E A D

Yes I know I wanna taste them once again.

G D G D

Got some things to be said.

G D G D

Goin round in my head.

G D

Time to get out of bed

A D

Cause I ve slept too long,

G D E

And I know there s a place I belong

Yeah

A D E D A D

Comin back for one more bite of the ap-ple.

E D A

Taste is sweet.

D A

It s the nectar of life,

D A

And you know that it s right

D A E

Cause you know you re not out there alone.

A D E D

And that one more bite of the ap - ple

A D E D

Is all you re gonna need to bring it home.

(A D A D A D)

A D E A

Was a time that I won t ever forget.

D E A

They were times that I will never regret.

D E A E D

I ve been thinkin bout those days since way back then,

A D E A

And thinkin I could bring them back again.

D E A D

Just maybe I could bring them back again.

G D G D

One more dance in the night

G D G D

One more chance to get it right

G D A D

One more grab at the brass ring that s fly - ing by

G D E

One more toast to the mud in your eye.

Yeah

Comin back for one more bite of the ap-ple.

Taste is sweet.

It s the nectar of life,

And you know that it s right

Cause you know you re not out there alone.

I ll be back

Be sittin up high on the sad - dle.

All I want

Is to do it once more.

Let me get through that door

Cause I still do be - lieve that I can.

Want that one more bite of the ap - ple

And just the chance to taste it once again.

A D A D A D

Been a-round the world a time or two.

Everywhere I ve been I ve thought of me and you.

I was hop - in you d re-member how it used to be

And may-be that you d still remember me,

And that ap-ple just as sweet as it could be.

Reach right up and pick one off of that apple tree.