

Christine McVie, I'm The One

Two a.m. and it's you on the telephone
Cryin' in your sleep
You figure since I got a shoulder and I live alone
You can come to me

Well, every time you find romantic infidelity
You make a point to let me know
I don't mind it if you make a martyr out of me
But there's one thing you got to know

I'm the one, I'm the one, yeah
To get you out of this
I'm the one, I am the one
I'm the one you miss
Baby, I'm the one

When you're feelin' like you need a little confidence
I'm the one you come to
Every time you get in some kinda sticky mess
I'm the one you run to

But you don't understand the heartache behind my kiss
You're just thankful for a friend
I'm not your doctor baby, I'm not your psychiatrist
But you keep come back again

'Cause I'm the one, I'm the one, yeah
To get you out of this
Well, I'm the one
I know where you're comin' from
I'm the one you miss
Baby, I'm the one

I'm the one, I'm the one, yeah
To get you out of this
Baby I'm the one, I am the one
I'm the one you miss
I'm the one

Oh I'm the one
I am the one
I am the one