

# 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