Written by todd sharp.

Two am 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, everytime 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

## Chorus 1:

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 comin' back again

## Chorus 2:

'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

Chorus 1