You say you hate to bother me Baby, I'll be right there You're having one of those days I can see right through this phone

Nothing's out of my way You can't ask too much I'm just thankful to be The one you lean on

So, lay your troubles on me That's what I live for Makes me feel so complete It's the reason I was born

Baby, what makes love, love And gives my life meaning Is to be needed, needed

I know this ain't easy Sometimes, we try so hard That we just end up overworked And overwhelmed

That's why I've got this shoulder And two arms open wide You won't ever have to Do it by yourself

Lay your troubles on me
That's what I live for
Makes me feel so complete
It's the reason I was born

Baby, what makes love, love And gives my life meaning Is to be needed, needed

Baby, what makes love, love And gives my life meaning Is to be needed, needed

I wanna be needed, needed