

# Raining In Baltimore

## Counting Crows

1. This circus is falling down on its knees  
The big top is crumbling down  
It's raining in Baltimore fifty miles east  
Where you should be, no one's around

R: I need a phone call  
I need a raincoat  
I need a big love  
I need a phone call

2. These train conversations are passing me by  
And I don't have nothing to say  
You get what you pay for  
But I just had no intention of living this way

R: I need a phone call  
I need a plane ride  
I need a sunburn  
I need a raincoat

And I get no answers  
And I don't get no change  
It's raining in Baltimore, baby  
But everything else is the same

3. There's things I remember and things I forget  
I miss you I guess that I should  
Three thousand five hundred miles away  
But what would you change if you could?

I need a phone call  
Maybe I should buy a new car  
I can always hear a freight train  
If I listen real hard  
And I wish it was a small world  
Because I'm lonely for the big towns  
I'd like to hear a little guitar  
I think it's time to put the top down

R: I need a phone call  
I need a raincoat