

Raining in Baltimore

Counting Crows

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 I need a phone call
I need a raincoat
I need a big love
I need a phone call 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 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 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, baby if I listen real hard
And I wish, I wish it was a small world
Because I'm lonely for the big towns I'd like to hear a little guitar
I guess it's time to put the top down
I need a phone call
I need a raincoat I really need a raincoat
I really really need a raincoat
I really really really need a raincoat
I really need a raincoat

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