

# Raining In Baltimore

## Counting Crows

This circus is falling down on its knees,  
The big top is crumbling down,  
It's raining in Baltimore fifteen 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, 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,  
'Cause 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.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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