

Raining In Baltimore
Counting Crows

Ebm **B** **C#** **Bbm7**
This circus is falling down on its knees
Ebm **F#** **C#** **Bbm7**
The big top is crumbling down
Ebm **B** **C#** **Bbm7**
It s raining in Baltimore fifty miles east
Ebm **B** **C#** **Bbm7**
Where you should be, no one s around

B **F#**
I need a phone call
B **F#**
I need a raincoat
B **F#**
I need a big love
B **F#**
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

C# **B**
And I get no answers
C# **B**
And I don t get no change
C# **B** **F#**
It s raining in Baltimore, baby
C# **F#** **C#**
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 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

I need a phone call

I need a raincoat