

Raining In Baltimore
Counting Crows

Cm **G#** **Bb** **Gm7**
This circus is falling down on its knees
Cm **Eb** **Bb** **Gm7**
The big top is crumbling down
Cm **G#** **Bb** **Gm7**
It s raining in Baltimore fifty miles east
Cm **G#** **Bb** **Gm7**
Where you should be, no one s around

G# **Eb**
I need a phone call
G# **Eb**
I need a raincoat
G# **Eb**
I need a big love
G# **Eb**
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

Bb **G#**
And I get no answers
Bb **G#**
And I don t get no change
Bb **G#** **Eb**
It s raining in Baltimore, baby
Bb **Eb** **Bb**
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