

Raining In Baltimore
Counting Crows

Em **C** **D** **Bm7**
This circus is falling down on its knees
Em **G** **D** **Bm7**
The big top is crumbling down
Em **C** **D** **Bm7**
It s raining in Baltimore fifty miles east
Em **C** **D** **Bm7**
Where you should be, no one s around

C **G**
I need a phone call
C **G**
I need a raincoat
C **G**
I need a big love
C **G**
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

D **C**
And I get no answers
D **C**
And I don t get no change
D **C** **G**
It s raining in Baltimore, baby
D **G** **D**
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