

Raining In Baltimore

Counting Crows

Dm **B** **C** **Am7**
1. This circus is falling down on its knees
Dm **F** **C** **Am7**
The big top is crumbling down
Dm **B** **C** **Am7**
It's raining in Baltimore fifty miles east
Dm **B** **C** **Am7**
Where you should be, no one's around

B **F**
R: 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

2. 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

R: 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

3. 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

R: I need a phone call
I need a raincoat