

counting crows - Raining In Baltimore

From: ken[at]cloudbusting.apple.com (Ken McLeod)

-- RAINING IN BALTIMORE -- Counting Crows

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

 Bb F
 I need a phone call
 Bb F
 I need a raincoat
 Bb F
 I need a big love
 Bb 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 Bb
 And I get no answers
 C Bb
 And I don't get no change
 C Bb 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