

## **Crows Counting**

### **"Raining In Baltimore"**

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This circus is falling down on its knees

The big top is crumbling down

It's raining in Baltimore fifty miles east

Where you should be, no one's around

I need a phone call

I need a raincoat

I need a big love

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

And I get no answers

And I don't get no change

It's raining in Baltimore, baby

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

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