

## **The Junior Varsity "Raining In Baltimore"**

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This circus is falling down on it's knees  
The big top is crumbling down  
It's raining in baltimore fifty miles east  
Where you should be, no one's around

We need a phone call  
We need a raincoat  
We need a big love  
We need a phone call

These train conversations are passing me by  
And I don't got nothing to say  
You get what you pay for  
But still I had no intentions of living this way

We need a phone call  
We need a plane ride  
We need a sunburn  
We 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?

We 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

We need a phone call

