

Allison Crowe "Raining In Baltimore"

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The circus is falling down on it's knees
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 rain coat

These train conversations are passing me by
And I don't have nothing to say
You get what you paid 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, there's things I forget

I miss you I guess that I should
Three-thousand five-hundred miles away
And 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, baby, if I listen real
hard
And I wish, I wish it was a small world
'Cause I'm lonely for the big towns
I'd like to hear a little guitar
I guess it's time to put the top down
I need a phone call
I need a raincoat
I really need a raincoat
I really, really need a rain coat
I really, really, really need a rain coat
I really need a raincoat

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