## Junior Varsity, Raining In Baltimore

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