

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