

Brother

Racoon

It's four o'clock, the rain has stopped,
he's in too deep here and out of luck
Nowhere he can go

And his old friends, they left the spot
because of the little time he's got
I'd bet they ever warned him though

If you can't give her her space
we're afraid it's too late
You got to let her go now
or we can't help you, brother

All he thinks, "the love is gone
the broken-hearted they must be strong"
You still got us

Well there's this yearning in the stomach
pain and doubt 'bout why she done it
and pride that tells him to shut up

If you're willing to fight
then you'll make it alright
you just got to let her go now
or we can't help you, brother