Racoon, Brother

It's 4 o'clock, the rain has stopped
He's in too deep, he ran out of luck
Nowhere he can go

And his old friends, they left the spot
Because of the little time he's got
Not that they ever warned him though

If you can't give 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 by why she done it
And pride that tells him to shut up

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

And if you're willing to fight
Then you'll make it allright
You just got to let her go now
Or we can't help you, brother