

It was Friday-
What a time to be alive
With my friends, what could I say
To go out for just a drive

It was Friday-
11pm we were out late
My nerves were at bay
Tonight was going to be great

It was Friday-
Everyone was there
How could I say no to a drink?
Who would care?
It would be all over in a just blink

It was Friday-
When I went home
But I wasn't alone
My friends driving into the dark
Swerving off the road into the park

Tossing, turning, tumbling

It was Friday-
The police arrived
My friends were okay
I could no be revived

I died today, on Friday.

