

Against All Authority, Toby

Toby was a friend of mine I met him back in high school
We had a bottle of liquor and a skate board ramp there was nothing else for us to do
We got ourselves in and out of trouble every fucking day
We had C.S.I. and outdoor suspensions for all the games that we would play

Sometimes I feel like it's my fault, like it's my fault
Not a day goes by that I don't see his eyes
I'll never understand the choice that Toby made
Why did he die, why did he die, why did he die

Summer rolled around I spent my nights getting drunk and staying out late
And Toby lived on the other side of town I didn't see him all summer, I couldn't wait
To see him when school let in, I couldn't believe what my friend said
Their words still echo in my head, "Suicide...Toby's dead"

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