That's What I Go To School For

Busted

Her voice is echoed in my mind
I count the days til she is mine
Can't tell my friends 'cause they will laugh
I love a member of the staffI fight my way to the front of class
To get the best view of her ass
I drop a pencil on the floor
She bends down and shows me more[Chorus]
That's what I go to school for
Even though it is a real bore
You can call me crazy
I know that she craves me
That's what I go to school for
Even though it is a real bore
Girlfriends iv had plenty
None like Miss Mackenzie
That's what I go to school for
That's what I go to school forSo she may be thirty three
But that doesn't bother me
Her boyfriends working out of town
I find a reason to go roundI climb a tree outside her home
To make sure she is all alone
I see her in her underwear
I can't help but stop and stareEveryone that you teach all day knows you're lookin' at me in a different way,
I guess that's why my marks are gettin' so high
I can see those telltale signs tellin' me that I was on you're mind
I could see that you want it more when you told me that
I'm what you go to school for, I'm what you go to school forShe's packed her bags its in the trunk
Looks like she's picked herself a hunk
We drive past school to say goodbye
My friends they can't believe their eyes

Songwriters
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