

# 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 staff  
I 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 for

So she may be thirty three  
But that doesn't bother me  
Her boyfriends working out of town  
I find a reason to go round  
I 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 stare

Everyone 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 for  
She'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