

Bust, What I Go To School For

Her voice is echoed in my mind
I count the days 'til she is mine
I cant 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 are there 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 boyfriend's 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

[chorus]

everyone that u teach allday knows your looking at me in a different way,
I guess that's why my marks are getting so high
I can see those telltale signs telling me that I was on your 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 it's 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

[chorus]