

Busted

"What I Go To School 4"

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Oh, yeah yeah

Her voice is echoed in my mind
I count the days till she is mine
I can't tell my friends cause they will laugh
I love a member of the staff
And I fight my way to front of class
To get the best view of her ass
I drop the pencil on the floor
She bends down and shows me more,

That's what I go to school for
Even know 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 know it is a real bore
Girlfriends I've 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 boyfriend's working out of town
I find a reason to go round
I climb a tree outside her home
To make sure that she's alone
I've see her in her underwear
I can't help but stop and stare

That's what I go to school for
Even know it is a real bore
You can call me crazy
But I know that she craves me
That's what I go to school for
Even know it is a real bore
Girlfriends I've had plenty
None like Miss McKenzie
That's what I go to school for
That's what I go to school for

Everyone that you teach all day
knows you're looking at me in a different way
I guess, that's why
My marks are getting so high
I could see those tell-tale signs
Telling me that I was on your mind
I could see that you wanted 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 bag it's in the trunk
Looks like she picked herself a hunk
We drive by school to say goodb

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