Her voice is echoed in my mind
I count the days till she is mine
Can't tell my friends 'cause they will laugh
I love a girl from senior class

I daydream through my freshman math While she fills out her college apps
I'll show her a world where we belong
But she'll have to drive us to the prom

[Chorus:]

That's what I go to school for Even though it is a real bore You can call me crazy She is so amazing That's what I go to school for Even though it is a real bore Girlfriends I've had plenty But she's the one that I need That's what I go to school for That's what I go to school for

Her boyfriend's just turning nineteen But that doesn't bother me He's back at college out of town I find a reason to go round

I climb a tree outside her home To make sure she is alone She looks up and sees me there Still I can't help but stop and stare

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Everyone that you see all day knows you're looking at me in a differe nt way

I guess that's why my marks are getting so high

I can see those tell tale 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 made her choice and I'm the one
At least 'til graduation comes
We drive past school to wave goodbye
My friends they can't believe their eyes

[Chorus]