Baby's getting anxious, the hour's getting late The night is almost over, she can't wait Oh, things are complicating, my love is in her hands And there's no more waiting, she understands D G The plaster's gettin' harder and my love is perfection A token of my love for her collection D G D Plaster caster, grab a hold of me faster And if you wanna see my love, just ask her And my love is the plaster $% \frac{1}{2}\left(\frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left(\frac{1}{2}\right) +\frac{1}{2}\left(\frac{1}{2}\right)$ And yeah, she's the collector She wants me all the time to inject her D G The plaster's gettin' harder and my love is perfection A token of my love for her collection Plaster caster, plaster caster Grab a hold of me faster, plaster, faster And if you wanna see my love, just ask her, ask her Go on, ask her D G The plaster's gettin' harder and my love is perfection A token of my love for her collection, her collection Plaster caster, plaster caster Grab a hold of me faster, plaster, faster If you wanna see my love, just ask her, ask her Plaster caster, plaster caster She wants my love to last her, last her, last her And she calls me by the name of master, master

D G
Plaster caster, plaster caster
D G F
Grab a hold of me faster, plaster, faster
C G
If you wanna see my love, just ask her, ask her

D G
Plaster caster, plaster caster
D G F
Grab a hold of me faster, plaster, faster
C G
And if you wanna see my love, just ask her, ask her
D G

Plaster caster, plaster caster