Plaster Caster

The Lemonheads

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

The plaster's gettin' harder, and my love is perfection
A token of my love for her collection, her collection

Plaster caster, grab a hold of me faster
And if you want to see my love, just ask her
And my love is the plaster, and yeah she's the collector
She wants me all the time to inject her

Plaster caster, plaster caster
Grab a hold of me faster, plaster, faster
And if you want to see my love, just ask her, ask her, ask her

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 want to 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

Plaster caster, plaster caster
Grab a hold of me faster, plaster, faster
If you want to see my love, just ask her

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