## Sloan, Chester The Molester

Chester the molester's not without his charm She can see herself hangin' off his arm He's saying, "Hey bartender, put it on my tab, Unless my limit's running out again." (Out again) He's generous, but when he tired of coughing it up Well, there's a bill that says he will But he's never concerned If he gets burned

Because it's hotter than lava at the centre of a sauna But you know you're gonna get it when I get you where I wanna Oh no, it can't be too soon

Chester the Molester's trying to hide his ring (What a man)
But he's the only guy who's halfway interesting
He's saying, "Hey bartender, can you fill 'er up,
Because you see she's running out again"
(Out again)
"You thought I was the type of guy that never put out,
But I'm not.
Any more than you were..."

Because it's hotter than lava at the centre of a sauna But you know you're gonna get it when I get you where I wanna Oh no, it can't be too soon

Don't give in Say you're gonna turn around and leave Don't give in Say you're gonna turn around and leave

Chester the Molester never kept his word (What a man)
He never bought that drink and now he's lost his bird He's saying, "Hey bartender, can I look you up, If I'm ever coming out again" (Out again)
She's courteous but shuts him down, he's wondering still If there's a pill that says she will 'Cause he's never concerned But he'll get burned

Because it's hotter than lava at the centre of a sauna But you know you're gonna get it when I get you where I wanna Oh no, it can't be too soon