Cell Phone

Jack's Mannequin

I have become increasingly
Overwhelmed but not discouraged
And soon I'll leave the infirmary
Feeling well
But lacking courage
Courage
And now the rockets fly above
Passing over
Cape Canaveral
There's the woman with the drugs
In the café
By the launch pad
By the launch pad
And she is 'gonna
Ring me up
On my Cellular Phone
So I know I'm not alone
In a world full of vampires
Come on darling
Talk me down
On that Cellular Phone
Because I can't get home
I'm a slave to the wires
I've done this before
I will do it more
I have become increasingly
Overwhelmed when
I'm in public
I'm not so patient when they stare
There's a fighter
Somewhere underneath this skin and bones
And do you know what I mean?
What I mean when I say that this girl
Has got a thing for my machine
And she is 'gonna
Ring me up
On my Cellular Phone
So I know I'm not a lone
In a world full of Vampires
Come on darling
Talk me down
On that cellular phone
Because I can't get home
I'm a slave to the wires
I've done this before
I've done this before
But I have given everything and more
Sometimes convinced I have the world to carry
Every day is war
And rockets fly from dusk 'til dawn
I won't be shaken
If ever there's a time
Where I am gone just know I'm waiting
For you to ring
For you to ring...
Me up on my Cellular Phone
So I know I'm not alone

In a world full of vampires
Come on darling
Talk me down
On that Cellular Phone
Because I can’t get home

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