

## 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