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 cafe 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