cellular phone

Jack's Mannequin

I have become increasingly
Overwhelmed but not discouraged
And soon I'll leave the infirmary
Feeling well but lacking courage, courageAnd now the rockets fly above
Passing over Cape Canaveral
There's the woman with the drugs
In the caf by the launch pad
By the launch pad
And she is gonnaRing me up on my cellular phone
So I know I'm not alone
In a world full of vampires
Come on, darlingTalk me down on that cellular phone
Because I can't get home
I'm a slave to the wires
I've done this beforeI will do it more
I have become increasingly
Overwhelmed when I'm in public
I'm not so patient when they stareThere'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 gonnaRing me up on my cellular phone
So I know I'm not a lone
In a world full of vampires
Come on, darlingTalk 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 beforeBut I have given everything and more
Sometimes convinced I have the world to carry
Every day is war and rockets fly
From dusk 'til dawnI 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 ringMe up on my cellular phone
So I know I'm not alone
In a world full of vampires
Come on, darlingTalk 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

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