

# 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, courage And 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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