

Trishika

[TÃ©lÃ©popmusik](#)

There's a clear blue sky outside
A clear blue sky,
I'm in New York, the sun is shining
And it's freezing cold.

All I got is a phone number of a girl
Called Trishika, she told me to call her
If I was ever in town,

I've been calling her for half an hour
But her phone is constantly engaged
I think I'll go for a walk.

I stand outside a TV shop and stare
In the window, attack of the killer
Tomatoes is on the screens. Jesus
Stands next to me and says he's pleased
To meet me, a tomato jumps from
The screen and grabs Jesus by the
Throat, Jesus says hey I'm supposed
To be here man

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And it's freezing cold.

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