

# Cosmic Girl

Jamiroquai

Em F#m B7 Em7 F#m B7  
Em

I must've died and gone to heaven

F#m B7

Cos it was a quarter past eleven

Em7 F#m B7

On a Saturday in 1999

Right across from where I'm standing

On the dance floor she was landing

It was clear that she was from another time

Like some baby Barbarella

With the stars as her umbrella

She asked me if I'd like to magnetise

Do I have to go star-trekking

Cos it's you I should be checking

So she lazer beamed me with her cosmic eyes

Refrain :

Abm7 F#m7

B7 C#m7

She's just a cosmic girl

Abm7 F#m7....

From another galaxy

My heart's at zero gravity

She's from a cosmic world

Putting me in ecstasy

Transmitting on my frequency

She's cosmic

I'm scanning all my radars

We'll she said she's from a quasar

Forty thousand million light years away

It's a distant solar system

I tried to phone but they don't list 'em

So I asked her for a number all the same

She said, step in my transporter

So I can teleport ya

All around my heavenly body

This could be a close encounter

I should take care not to flounder

Sends me into hyperspace, when I see her pretty face

Refrain

Sends me into hyperspace when I see her pretty face (8)

She's just a cosmic girl

From another galaxy

Transmitting on my frequency yeah cosmic, oh

Can't you be my cosmic woman?

I need you, I want you to be my cosmic girl  
For the rest of time