

I must've died and gone to heaven [Intro]
Cause it was a quarter past eleven (x2)
On a Saturday in nineteen-ninety-ni-ine - ... Am7 Am7
Right across from where I'm standing Bm7 E7
On the dance floor, she was landing
It was clear that she was from another ti-ime - ...
Like some baby Barbarella
With the stars as her umbrella
She asked me if I'd like to magnetize - ... [Chorus]
Do I have to go star-trekking C#m7 Bm7
Cause it's you I should be checking Bm7 Bm7
So she laser-beamed me with her cosmic eyes E7 F#m7
F#m7 F#m7

... - ... - She's just a cosmic girl - Oh yeah-eh
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

[Intro]
I'm scanning all my radars [Verse #2] (x4)
Well, she said she's from a quasar
Forty thousand million light years awa-ay - ...
It's a distant solar system
Tried to phone but they don't list 'em Jamiroquai
So I asked her for a number all the sa-ame - ...
She said, step in my transporter
So I can teleport ya' Cosmic Girl

All around my heavenly body - ...
This could be a close encounter [Chorus]
I should take care not to flounder [Verse #2
Sends me into hyperspace Last 2 lines]
When I see her pretty face (x8)

[Outro - Chorus]
La-ah ah - ... - She's just a cosmic girl - ...
From another galaxy ... - Transmitting on my frequency
Yeah, come here - Oho - Can't you be my cosmic woman
... - I need you, I want you - ...
To be my cosmic girl - For the rest of time - Oh
I'm losing my mind - My cosmic girl, yeah