

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 - ... C#m7 C#m7
 Right across from where I'm standing D#m7 G#7
 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 Fm7 D#m7
 Cause it's you I should be checking D#m7 D#m7
 So she laser-beamed me with her cosmic eyes G#7 Bbm7
 Bbm7 Bbm7
 ... - ... - 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