

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 - ... Em7 Em7  
Right across from where I'm standing F#m7 B7  
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 G#m7 F#m7  
Cause it's you I should be checking F#m7 F#m7  
So she laser-beamed me with her cosmic eyes B7 C#m7  
C#m7 C#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