

Cosmic Girl
Jamiroquai

Intro: **Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 . Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 .**

Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 .
I must ve died and gone to heaven Cos it was a quarter past eleven
Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 .
On a Saturday in nineteen-nighty-nine
Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 .
Right across from where I m standing on the dance floor she was landing
Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 .
It was clear that she was from another time
Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 .
Like some baby Barbarella with the stars as her umbrella
Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 .
She asked me if I d like to magnetise
Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 .
Do I have to go star-trekking? Cos it s you I should be checking
Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 .
So she lazer beamed me with her cosmic eyes

Chorus:

G#m7 - F#m7 B7 - C#m7
She s just a cosmic girl
G#m7 - F#m7 B7 - C#m7
From another galaxy My heart s at zero gravity
G#m7 - F#m7 B7 - C#m7
She s from a cosmic world Putting me in ecstasy
G#m7 - F#m7 B7 - C#m7
Transmitting on my frequency She s cosmic

Verse 2:

Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 .
I m scanning all my radars cos she said she s from a quasar
Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 .
Forty thousand million light years away
Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 .
It s a distant solar system, I tried to phone but they don t list em
Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 .
So I asked her for a number all the same
Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 .
She said, step in my transporter so I can teleport ya
Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 .
All around my heavenly body
Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 .
This could be a close encounter I should take care not to flounder
Em7 . . . F#m7 . B7#5 .
Sends me into hyperspace, when I see her pretty face