

# Jamiroquai, Cosmic Girl

I must've died and gone to heaven  
Cos it was a quarter past eleven  
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

She's just a cosmic girl  
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

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Sends me into hyperspace when I see her pretty face...

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