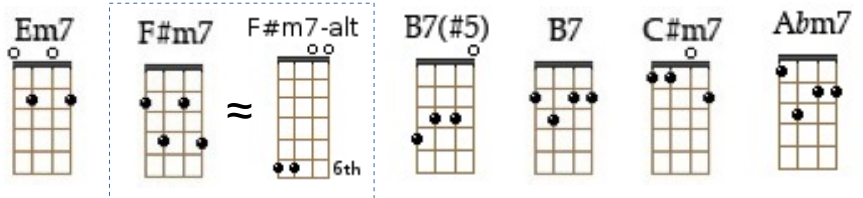


Jamiroquai

Cosmic Girl

Em7 F#m7 B7#5 [2x]



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 ninety 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

J

Abm7 F#m7

B7 C#m7

Abm7 F#m7

She's just a cosmic girl

From another galaxy

B7 C#m7

Abm7 F#m7

B7 C#m7

My heart's at zero gravity She's from a cosmic world Putting me in ecstasy

Abm7 F#m7

B7 C#m7

Transmitting on my frequency

She's cosmic

Em7 F#m7 B7 [2x]

Em7

F#m7

B7#5

I'm scanning all my radars cos she said she's from a quasar

Em7

F#m7 B7#5

Em7

Forty thousand million light years away

It's a distant solar system

F#m7

B7#5

Em7

F#m7 B7#5

I tried to phone but they don't list 'em So I asked her for a number all the same

Em7

F#m7

B7#5

Em7

F#m7 B7#5

She said, step in my transporter so I can teleport ya'

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