




Cosmic Girl

Music by Jason Kay and Derek McKenzie
Words by Jason Kay


(♩ = 120)




N.C.

1.  2.  


  

died and gone to hea-ven, cos it was quar - ter past e - le - ven on a
scan - ning all my ra-dars, well, she said she's from a qua - sar for - ty



Sa - tur - day in nine - teen nine - ty nine, right a -
thou - sand mil - li - on light years a - way, it's a



Em7



F#m7



B7#5



- cross from where I'm stand - ing, on the dance floor she was land - ing. It was clear -
dis - tant so - lar sys - tem, tried to phone, but they don't list 'em, so I asked

Em7



F#m7



B7#5



— that she was from an - oth - er time, like some
— her for a num - ber all the same. She said,

Em7



F#m7



B7#5



ba - by Bar - bar - el - la, with the stars as her um - brel - la. She
'Step in my trans - port - er, so I can te - le - port ya

Em7



F#m7



B7#5



asked me if I'd like to mag - net - ise. Do I have
all a - round my hea - ven - ly bo - dy. This could be

Em7



F#m7



B7#5



— to go Star - trek-king, cos it's you I should be check - ing, so she
 — a close_ en - coun - ter I should take care not to floun - der,

Em7



F#m7



B7#5



las - er beamed me with_ her cos - mic eyes, oh, now.
 sends me in - to hy - per - space, when I see her pret - ty face_

G#m



4fr

F#m



B7



C#m



4fr

She's just a cos - mic girl, oh yeah,

G#m



4fr

F#m



— from an - oth - er gal - ax - y, my heart's at ze - ro

B7 C#m G#m F#m

gra - vi - ty, she's from a cos - mic world, _____

B7 C#m

put-ting me_ in ec - sta - sy, _____ trans-mit-ting on_ my fre-

G#m F#m B7 C#m

-quen-cy, _____ she's cos-mic.

1. Em7 F#m7 B7#5 Em7 F#m7 B7#5

Em7



F#m7



B7#5



Em7



F#m7



B7#5



I'm

2.

G#m



F#m



Sends me in - to hy - per - space

when I see_ her pret - ty face,_

B7



C#m



play 4 times

G#m



F#m



sends me in - to hy - per - space

when I see_ her pret - ty face.

B7



C#m



She's just a cos - mic girl_____

from an - oth - er gal-

G#m 4fr F#m B7 C#m 4fr

- ax - y, — trans-mit-ting on my fre - quen-cy, — yeah

G#m 4fr F#m

— cos - mic, oh, — why can't you be my cos-mic wo - man?

B7 C#m 4fr G#m 4fr F#m

— I need you, I want you — to be

B7 C#m 4fr

— my cos-mic girl for the rest of time, oh, —

repeat and fade