

Cosmic girl

Pur:Pur

I must have died and gone to Heaven
'Cos it was a quarter past eleven
On a Saturday in 1999
Right across on where I'm standing
On a 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 liked to magnetize
Do I have to go star-trekking
'Cos it's you I should be checking
So she laser 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
Well 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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From another galaxy
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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

Oh, I'm doing my love

Oh, my cosmic girl, yeah

She [Incomprehensible]

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