

# Center Stage, 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 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, oh yeah  
She's just a cosmic girl, oh yeah  
From another galaxy  
My heart's at zero gravity  
She's from a cosmic world  
Putting me in ecstasy, ooh  
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 you  
All around my heavenly body  
Oh, this could be a close encounter  
I should take care not to flounder  
Sends me into hyperspace  
When I see her pretty face  
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  
Sends me into hyperspace  
When I see her pretty face  
Sends me into hyperspace  
When I see her pretty face  
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  
Oh, I'm losing my mind  
On my cosmic girl, yeah  
[Incomprehensible]