

America "Inspector Mills"

Visit "[Inspector Mills](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Inspector Mills I'd like to tell you 'bout a girl I saw
At a party just the other night in Beverly Hills
Inspector Mills I hope you find her and it don't take long
Watch my feelings for her growing strong in a war of
wills
Inspector Mills

I can't attempt to point you in her direction
I didn't see her walking out of the door
If I had taken my time she'd be standing here still
Inspector Mills

I recall once in my life I felt this way before
But I let her go and closed the door, walk away
Inspector Mills I can't attempt to show the hurt in me
And just how much I need the company; search the
valleys and the hills
You gotta find her Mr. Mills

I can't attempt to point you in her direction
I was blinded by the look in her eyes
If I had taken my time she'd be sitting here still
Inspector Mills
Oo, someday soon I might be in love with her

Inspector Mills I guess you've taken quite a look around
Guess I've heard the word from underground, she's
gone for good
Inspector Mills is it any crime for a fool like me
Try to use your time 'cause I wanna see; you just send
me the bill
Inspector Mills, Inspector Mills

I can't attempt to point you in her direction
I didn't see her walking out of the door
If I had taken my time she'd be lying here still
Inspector Mills, Inspector

I can't attempt to point you in her direction
I was blinded by the look in her eyes
If I had just followed through then I wouldn't be calling
you

Visit [America](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.