

Otis Lee Crenshaw - He Almost Looks Like You
Misc Unsigned Bands

<http://profile.myspace.com/index.cfm?fuseaction=user.viewprofile&friendid=38700812>

Well there s a full moon, shinin on a stainless toilet bowl
An eight by twelve room, shrinks every time that I ve been on parole
It was a snafu, now I m missing you and holed up in this pen
And there s a tatoo, on my ass that says that I belong to him
My cell mate beats me black and blue, but in the dark it s true
(mute) He almost looks like you (He almost looks like you)
It s never hello, he just knocks me to the ground and he strikes me
But when he gives me Jell-O, in the dining hall at night I know he
likes me
I d never kiss him, but sometimes I feel the urge to lie beside him
Guess I would miss him, if they took him down the hall and then they
fried him
Though he beats me black and blue, in the dark it s true
(mute) He almost looks like you (He almost looks like you)
Oh I just mind my place, hey I don t want no trouble
But girl, he s got your face, save for a quarter inch of stubble
Now my heart s broke, I m missin you so much it makes me tremble
It s God s joke, put me in a cell with someone you resemble
Well, he s a creep, when he tries to force himself on all these fellas
But down deep, I must admit I get a little jealous

When he says that, I m the one for him, and he sneaks off with other
men

(mute) **C Em**

He almost looks like you (He almost looks like you)