

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

<http://profile.myspace.com/index.cfm?fuseaction=user.viewprofile&friendid=387008>  
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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 tatoos, 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)