

The Wind Between My Cheeks

(Parody Lyrics by Billy Riggs) Parody of "The Wind Beneath My Wings" by Larry Henley, Jeff Allen Silbar WB Gold Music Corp.ASCAP. Shirley U. Jest, Impersonator

Ohhhh... Things surely turned sour in our bedroom.
A whiff of resentment chilled the air.
Something was ripe there in the dark. (It was rank.)
Something was rotten in Denmark.

Your attitude stank to the high heavens.
The stench wafted through our home each day.
Once you were potpourri, my friend (like perfume)
But I smelled a skunk there toward the end!

Did I ever tell you you're a zero?
A windbag with periodic leaks.
The memories of you will soon be passed, dear.
'Cause you're just the wind between my cheeks.

The day that we wed was oh, so fragrant.
The aroma of love was in the air.
I recall the scent you wore that day. (It was sweet.)
But I detect a different smell these days!

Did I ever tell you you're a zero?
A windbag with periodic leaks.
The memories of you will soon be passed, dear.
'Cause you... you're just the wind between my cheeks.

Did I ever tell you you're a zero?
A silent but deadly cloud that reeks.
Oh, and I, I have a nose for what it is, now.
You're just the wind between my cheeks.

Good riddance. You're just the wind between my cheeks.
Oh the wind between my cheeks. You, you, just the wind between my cheeks.
Air! Air! Pure, sweet air. I finally breathe fresh air.
You, you, just the wind between my cheeks.
Oh you, you, you, just the wind between my cheeks.
Air, we've cleared the air... we're no longer a pair,
'cause a match would launch you like a flare!
Thank God, thank God, thank God I've passed the wind between my cheeks.