

You Make Me Feel Like Dung

(Parody Lyrics by Billy Riggs) Parody of "You Make Me Feel So Young" by Mack Gordon, Joseph Myrow, WB Music Corp./ASCAP. Ryan Baker, Impersonator

You make me feel like dung.
You treated me like lowlife scum.
So when I hear you're miserable,
I'm such a happy individual.

You make me feel like dirt,
You put me through a world of hurt.
So when you're having trouble, dear,
I smile from ear to ear!

*You and I were a fling I shouldn't have flung.
Living with you has taught me
Just why animals eat their young!*

You make me feel like dung,
You make me feel there are blues to be sung,
Necks to be wrung and fistfuls of mud to be slung!
And even when I'm ninety-two,
I'm gonna curse the day we said, "I Do,"
'Cause you make me feel like dung!

Only You (That's All That You Think Of)

(Parody lyrics by Billy Riggs) Parody of "Only You" by Buck Ram, Ande Rand, Hollis Music, Inc. Screen Gems-EMI Music/BMI. Lambus Dean, Impersonator

Only You, that's all that you think of.
Only You, the Don Juan of self-love.
Only you, you and your clone,
Could see a marriage through.
For you're in love with you and only you!

*We both knew just what our vows had done.
We were two, 'til the wedding made us one.
But when I said, "I do," I had no clue
You thought we'd become you!
You're a dream come true to you and only you.*

Around You. That's how your world revolves.
Only You could be so self-involved.
Only You and you alone
Send flowers to yourself,
And plan romantic nights with no one else!

*We both knew just what our vows had done.
We were two 'til the wedding made us one.
But when I said, "I do," I had no clue
You thought we'd become you!
You're a dream come true to you and only you.*

It's a dream come true. I'm finally rid of you!

To All the Girls I Could Have Loved

(Parody lyrics by Billy Riggs) Parody of "To All the Girls I've Loved Before" by Hal David, Albert Louis Hammond, Casa David/ASCAP, EMI April Music, Inc/ASCAP. Larry G. Jones, Impersonator (both parts)

To all the girls I could have loved,
The ones I spent years dreamin' of.
I'm sorry I got hitched,
But I've left that frosty witch
For all the girls I could have loved.

To all the girls I could have held
While all my needs went unfulfilled.
I've dumped my frigid wife,
Divorced that block of ice,
For all the girls I could have loved.

*A wedding should be a new dawning
But it's the setting of the sun.
You lose the warmth of many women
To gain the bitter cold of one.*

To all the girls I could have kissed,
That marriage forced me to resist.
I've dropped that ball and chain
For Kim and Sue and Jane,
And all the girls I could have loved.

To all the girls who glanced my way,
But saw my ring and turned away,
I almost slit my wrists,
When I think of all I missed,
With all the girls I could have loved.

*A wedding should be a beginnin'
But it's the end of all the fun.
The man who once loved many women
Will soon be celibate with one.*

To all the girls we could have loved,
The ones we spent years dreaming of.
We've ditched our frigid wives.
We dedicate our lives
To all the girls we could have loved.

(Repeat last verse)

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.

Friends in Law Places

(Parody lyrics by Billy Riggs) Parody of "Friends in Low Places" by Dewayne Blackwell, Earle Bud Lee, Cross Keys Publishing/ASCAP. Dave Russell, Impersonator

Over twelve hundred bucks
For a white dress and tux
And two thousand more for the band.
A fortune on rings,
Flowers and things
And a honeymoon near seven grand.
But the money you spent
To get yourself in-
to this marriage is a small amount
When compared to
What it's gonna cost you
To get yourself out!

*'Cause I've got friends in law places
Where my cut-throat lawyer's worked out one hellacious settlement
To take every cent.
When that gavel drops you'll be stunned and dazed,
'Cause I'll get everything, plus your future wages!
Oh, I've got friends in law places.*

We've made our demands.
Now, it's out of our hands.
The courts must decide what will be.
Then all of our stuff must be divvied up
as per our divorce decree.
I want to be fair.
I just want my share,
Plus, for my pain, a bit more.
That's why I've asked the judge to give me my half,
And then throw in yours!

*I've got friends in law places
Where attorneys say that our legal case has now been reviewed,
And you're really screwed!
Let me translate all of those Latin phrases:
Of the dough you've made there'll be no traces!
'Cause, I've got friends in law places.*

(Repeat 2.5 times)

I'm Gonna Hate You Forever

(Parody lyrics by Billy Riggs) Parody of "Forever and Ever Amen" by Paul Overstreet and Donald Schlitz,
Universal Music/ASCAP Scarlet Moon Publishing. Dave Russell Impersonator

Honey, now that the judge says it's final, I guess I can tell you the truth.
You were not my first, but you sure were the worst.
I just cannot imagine how I hooked up with you.
When I married you I was crazy.
I should have just bid you *adieu*.
I'm usually smart; you were just a brain fart,
I've forgiven myself, but I will always blame you!

*Oh, baby, I'm gonna hate you forever.
Forever and ever, times two.
As long as old friends shake their heads at all your bullcrap.
As long as old bulls will take a crap and then say, "Moo!"
If you wonder how long I'll be hateful.
Or how long I'll persecute you.
I'm gonna hate you, forever and ever, forever and ever, times two.*

Honey, you're not the person I married.
The real you has finally appeared.
Your cuddly disguise pulled the wool o'er my eyes.
You're a wolf in sheep's clothing and you're 'bout to get sheared!
'Cause I'll never bury the hatchet.
I'll carry this grudge a long spell.
I'll rant and I'll rave, 'til we're both in the grave.
Then I'll curse you from heaven while you're burnin' in hell!

*Oh darlin', I'm gonna hate you forever.
Forever and ever times ten.
As long as you lie all about me to your mother.
As long as your mother tells you what a fool you've been.
If you wonder how long I'll be hateful.
Or how long I'll seek my revenge.
I'm gonna hate you, forever and ever, forever and ever, times ten.*

*I'm gonna hate you, forever and ever, forever and ever,
forever and ever, forever and ever, times infinity.*

Are You Loathsome Tonight?

(Parody Lyrics by Billy Riggs) Parody of "Are You Lonesome Tonight" by Roy Turk, Lou Handman, Bourne Co./ASCAP, Cromwell Music, Inc./ASCAP. Paul Casey, Impersonator

Are you loathsome tonight?
Is your soul filled with spite?
Is your tiny heart hard as a stone?
Are you all in a stew that divorce has forced you
To do all of your fighting by phone?

Does it help when you call my recorder and curse?
Does the fact that I'm happy just make you feel worse?
Is your world full of hate?
Is your anger still great?
Tell me dear, are you loathsome tonight?

They say marriage is like flies on a kitchen window. The ones on the outside want in, and the ones on the inside want out. Well, Honey, that was the story of our love. And now that the final curtain has fallen on our marriage, I find myself alone on a darkened stage wondering what I might have done differently. I've decided that next time I'm ready to tie that knot, I'll save myself a lot of time and pain. I'll just find some cold bitter soul who hates me, and give 'em my house. Short, sweet, no angry words. Darlin', I can't help but think that if I'd done that with you, we'd be on better terms now. I wouldn't be so hurt, and you wouldn't be so mean. But since I can't change the past, all I can offer you is this song.

Are you loathsome, tonight?
Is your soul filled with spite?
Are you sorry, I'm doing so well?
Does it deepen your pain that I'm smiling again?
Well then darling, you can just go to hell!
Is your world full of hate?
Is your anger still great?
Tell me, dear, are you loathsome, tonight?

You Clog Up My Senses

(Parody lyrics by Billy Riggs) Parody of "Annie's Song" by John Denver, Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company/ASCAP, Dimensional Music of 1091/ASCAP, WB Music Corp./ASCAP. Larry G. Jones, Impersonator

You clog up my senses,
Like a night in the landfill
Like the pollen in Springtime,
Like the smog in L.A.
Like a sandstorm in the desert,
Like a swim in Lake Erie.
You clog up my senses.
Now you'll be repaid!

*Come let me sue you,
Let me take your house from you,
Heap attorney's fees on you,
Make you sleep in the car!
Let me garnish your wages,
And destroy you in stages.
I'll squeeze every cent due
From your greedy heart!*

*Let me garnish your wages
And destroy you in stages.
I'll squeeze every cent due
From your greedy heart!*

You clog up my senses
Like a night in the landfill,
Like the pollen springtime,
Like the smog in L.A.
Like a sandstorm in the desert,
Like a hair in my pudding.
You clog up my senses,
Now you'll be repaid!

*Come let me sue you,
Let me squeeze the life from you.
Turn the neighbors against you,
Make you live on the street.
Let me always harass you,
Teach our children to sass you.
Wash you out of my hairdo,
Then rinse and repeat! (Repeat Chorus)*

You Dried Up My Life

(Parody lyrics by Billy Riggs) Parody of "You Light Up My Life" by Joe Brooks, Curb Songs/ASCAP, Universal Polygram International/ASCAP. Bethany Owen, Impersonator

Fountains of joy once bubbled within me.
Peace overflowed from life's bottomless cup.
Springs of delight filled wells of contentment.
Then you came along, and you plugged them all up!

*And you dried up my life,
You parched my soul,
You drained my cup.
My glass was half-full.
But like a straw, you sucked.*

When I met you, I saw an oasis,
Joy and excitement poured in like a flood.
But the pools turned to dust,
a mirage in the desert,
And I ended up with a stick in the mud.

*And you dried up my life,
You parched my soul,
You drained my cup.
My glass was half-full.
But like a straw, you sucked.*

My ship has now sailed,
You're left in the muck.
'Cause you... you dried up my life!

So Forgettable

(Parody lyrics by Billy Riggs) Parody of "Unforgettable" by Gordon Irving, Bourne Co./ASCAP.
Christopher P. Nolan and DeNita Asberry, Impersonators

So forgettable, that's what you are.
More forgettable, since our divorce.
Valentine's no longer reminds of you,
but April First and Halloween still do.
You're in the past, and you're fading fast.

So forgettable, in every way.
More forgettable with each new day.
Years with you are now regrettable
But memories are not indelible
Especially of so-forgettable you

Reprehensible. That says it all.
And contemptible, if I recall.
I've faced your worst and somehow gotten through.
Despite it I've almost forgotten you.
I've left you behind. You're slipping my mind.

So incapable were you in bed
Unawake-able, like you were dead!
That's why darling, you're replaceable,
Not to mention quite undate-able.
And your new love is inflatable, too!

I've left you behind. You're slipping my mind.

Ohhh... so forgettable, old what's-your-name.
Fuzzy images of you remain.
Your ugly mug makes me upsettable,
but photographs are oh, so shreddable.
Especially of so-forgettable you.

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