

Buffy, I'll Never Tell

XANDER

Well, I can do an omelet, I've almost got that...

ANYA

This is the man that I plan to entangle

Isn't he fine?

My claim to fame was to maim and to mangle

Vengeance was mine!

But I'm out of the biz

The name I made, I'll trade for his

The only trouble is - -

I'll never tell.

XANDER

She is the one

She's such wonderful fun

Such passion and grace

Warm in the night when I'm right in her tight - -

Embrace! Tight embrace!

I'll never let her go

The love we've known can only grow

There's just one thing that - -

No. I'll never tell.

ANYA, XANDER

Cause there's nothing to tell.

ANYA

He snores

XANDER

She wheezes

ANYA

Say "housework" and he freezes

XANDER

She eats these skeezy cheeses that I can't describe

ANYA

I talk; he breezes

XANDER

She doesn't know what please is.

ANYA

His penis got diseases from a Chumash tribe!

ANYA, XANDER

The vibe gets kind of scary

XANDER

Like, she thinks I'm ordinary

ANYA

Like, it's all just temporary

XANDER

Like, her toes are kind of hairy

ANYA, XANDER

But it's all very well

Cause, God knows, I'll never tell!

ANYA

When things get rough, he
Just hides behind his Buffy!
Now look, he's getting huffy
Cause he knows that I know.

XANDER

She clings
She's needy
She's also really greedy
She nev - -

ANYA

His eyes are beady!

XANDER

This is my verse, hello?
She - -

ANYA

Hey, look at me! I'm dancing crazy!

ANYA AND XANDER

You know

XANDER

You're quite the charmer

ANYA

My knight in armor

XANDER

You're the cutest of the Scoobies
With your lips as red as rubies
And your firm, yet supple - -
Tight embrace!

ANYA

He's swell

XANDER

She's sweller

ANYA

He'll always be my feller

XANDER

That's why I'll never tell her that I'm petrified

ANYA

I've read this tale
There's wedding, than betrayal
I know will come the day I'll want to run and hide

ANYA, XANDER

I lied
I said it's easy
I've tried
But there's these fears I can't quell

XANDER

Is she looking for a pot of gold

ANYA
Will I look good when I've gotten old?

XANDER
Will our lives become too stressful if I'm never that successful?

ANYA
When I get so worn and wrinkly that I look like David Brinkley?

XANDER
Am I crazy?

ANYA
Am I dreamin'?

XANDER
Am I marrying a demon?

ANYA, XANDER
We can really raise the beam on making marriage a hell!

So, thank God, I'll never tell!
I swear, that I'll never tell

XANDER
My lips are sealed

ANYA
I take the fifth

XANDER
Nothing to see
Move it along

ANYA, XANDER
I'll never
Tell!