

Buffy, I've Got A Theory

(Giles)

I've got a theory,
that it's a demon,
a dancing demon,
no, something isn't right there.

(Willow)

I've got a theory,
some kid is dreaming,
and we're all stuck inside his wacky broadway nightmare

(Xander)

I've got a theory we should work this out,

(Willow, Tara, Anya)

its getting eerie whats this cheery singing all about.

(Xander)

It could be witches, some evil witches,
(glances at Anya)
which is ridiculous cause witches they were persecuted, and wicca,
good and loved the earth, and woman power, and i'll be over here.

(Anya)

I've got a theory it could be bunnies!.....

(Tara)

I've got a theo--

(Anya)

Bunnies arent just cute like everybody supposes,
They got them hoppy legs and twitchy little noses,
And whats with all the carrots?
What do they need such good eyesight for anyway?
Bunnies, Bunnies, it must be bunnies!
.... Or maybe midgets?

(everyone is staring)

(Willow)

I've got a theory we should work this fast,

(Willow, Giles)

Because it clearly could get serious before it's past.

(Buffy)

I've got a theory, It doesnt matter.
What can't we face if we're together?
What's in this place that we can't weather?
Apocalypse... we've all been there,
the same old trips, why should we care?

(All)

What cant we do if we get in it?
We'll work it through within a minute,
We have to try, we'll pay the price,
Its do or die,

(Buffy)

Hey i've died twice!

(All)

What can't we face if we're together?
What's in this place that we can't weather?

There's nothing we cant face....

(Anya)

.... except for bunnies. *sigh*