

Buffy, I've Got A Theory - Including Bunnies And

(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
(All) It's getting eerie
What's this cheery
Singing all about?

(Xander) It could be witches
Some evil witches,
Which is ridiculous
'Cause witches,
They were persecuted
Wicca good
And love the earth
And women power,
And I'll be over here

(Anya) I've got a theory
It could be bunnies
(crickets chirp)

(Tara) I've got a --

(Anya) ("bunnies")
bunnies aren't just cute as everybody supposes
They got them hoppy legs and twitchy little noses
And what's with all the carrots?
What do they need such good eyesight for anyway?
Bunnies, bunnies
It must be bunnies

(Anya) Or maybe midgets?

(Willow) I've got a theory,
We should work this fast
(Giles & Will) Because it clearly
Could get serious
Before it's passed

(Buffy) I've got a theory --
(into "what can't we face")
It doesn't 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 can't we do if we get in it?
We'll work it through within a minute
We have to try
We'll pay the price
It's do or die

(Buffy) Hey, I've died twice

(All) What can't we face

(Giles Background) What can't we face?
If we're together?

What's in this place
(Giles Background) We're together
That we can't weather?
There's nothing we can't face

(Anya) Except for bunnies...