

# Buffy, I Will Be His Misses (Anya)

Mister Xander Harris--  
that's what he is to the world outside,  
that's the name he carries with pride.

I'm just lately Anya,  
not very much to the world I know,  
all these years with nothing to show.

I've boned a troll,  
I've reeked some wrath  
but on the whole  
I've had no path  
I like to bowl  
I'm good with math

But who am I?  
Now I reply that  
"I'm the Mrs.",  
I will be his Mrs.

Mrs. Anya Christina  
Emanuela Jenkins Harris.

What's the point of loving?  
I mean, except for the sweaty part,  
What's the point of losing your heart?  
Maybe if you're lucky,  
being a pair makes you twice as tall,  
maybe you're not losing at all.

No need to cover up my heart,  
plus I'll see above re: the sweaty part.  
So maybe your love is pretty  
smart then so'm I,  
I found my guy

And I'll be Mrs.,  
I will be his Mrs.  
Mrs. Anya lame-ass  
made up maiden name-Harris

We'll never part, not if we can  
and if we start then here's my plan  
I'll show him what bliss is,  
welcome him with kisses  
'cause this is a Mrs.  
who misses her man

He's my Xander  
and he's awfully swell,  
it makes financial sense as well,  
although he can be . . .  
I'll never tell

Just stand aside,  
here comes the bride.  
I'll be Mrs.,  
I will be his Mrs.  
I will be.....