

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.....