

Buffy Musical Episode, Missus

Mr 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 reaked 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

I'm the missis
I will be his missus
Mrs Anya Christina Emmanuella 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 see above re: sweaty part
So maybe love is pretty smart
Then so am I
I've found my guy

And I'll be missis
I will be his missis
Mrs Anya Lame-ass-Made-up-Maiden-Name Harris

We'll never part, not if we can
But if we start, then here's my plan
I'll show him what bliss is
Welcome him with kisses
Cause this is a missis 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 missis,
I will be his missis
I will beeeee--