

# Buffy The Vampire Slayer, I'll Never Tell

Emma Caulfield & Nicolas Brendon

ANYA:

This is the man that I intend to entangle

Isn't he fine?

My claim to fame was to maim and to mangle

Vengeance was mine!

But I'm out of the biz

The name I made, I'll trade for his

The only trouble is - -

I'll never tell.

XANDER:

She is the one

She's such wonderful fun

Such passion and grace

Warm in the night when I'm right in her tight - -

Embrace! Tight embrace!

I'll never let her go

The love we've known can only grow

There's just one thing that - -

No. I'll never tell.

ANYA AND XANDER:

Cause there's nothing to tell.

ANYA:

He snores

XANDER:

She wheezes

ANYA:

Say "housework" and he freezes

XANDER:

She eats these skeezy cheeses that I can't describe

ANYA:

I talk; he breezes

XANDER:

She doesn't know what "please" is

ANYA:

His penis got diseases from a Chumash tribe!

ANYA AND XANDER:

The vibe gets kind of scary

XANDER:

Like, she thinks I'm ordinary

ANYA:

Like, it's all just temporary

XANDER:

Like, her toes are kind of hairy

ANYA AND XANDER:

But it's all very well

Cause, God knows, I'll never tell!

ANYA:  
When things get rough, he  
Just hides behind his Buffy!  
Now look, he's getting huffy  
Cause he knows that I know.

XANDER:  
She clings  
She's needy  
She's also really greedy  
She nev - -

ANYA:  
His eyes are beady!

XANDER:  
This is my verse, hello?  
She - -

ANYA (Spoken):  
Look at me! I'm dancing crazy!

ANYA AND XANDER:  
You know

XANDER:  
You're quite the charmer

ANYA  
My knight in armor

XANDER:  
You're the cutest of the Scoobies  
With your lips as red as rubies  
And your firm, yet supple - -  
Tight embrace!

ANYA:  
He's swell

XANDER:  
She's sweller

ANYA:  
He'll always be my feller

XANDER:  
That's why I'll never tell her that I'm petrified

ANYA:  
I've read this tale  
There's wedding, then betrayal  
And I know there'll come the day I'll want to run and hide

ANYA AND XANDER:  
I lied  
I said it's easy  
I've tried  
But there's these fears I can't quell

XANDER:  
Is she looking for a pot of gold

ANYA:

Will I look good when I've gotten old?

XANDER:

Will our lives become too stressful if I'm never that successful?

ANYA:

Will I get so worn and wrinkly that I look like David Brinkley?

XANDER:

Am I crazy?

ANYA:

Am I dreamin'?

XANDER:

Am I marrying a demon?

ANYA AND XANDER:

We can really raise the beam in making marriage a hell!

So, thank God, I'll never tell!

I swear, that I'll never tell

XANDER:

My lips are sealed

ANYA:

I take the Fifth

XANDER:

Nothing to see

Move it along

ANYA AND XANDER:

I'll never

Tell!