ANYA: This is the man that I plan to entangle

Isn't he fine?

My claim to fame was to mame 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

ALEX: She is the one

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 + ALEX : 'Cause there's nothing to tell

ANYA: He snores ALEX: She wheezes

ANYA: Say 'housework' and he freezes

ALEX: She eats these skeezy cheeses that I can't describe

ANYA: I talk, he breezes

ALEX : She doesn't know what pleases

ANYA: His penis got diseases from a Chumash tribe

ANYA + ALEX : The vibe gets kind of scary

ALEX : Like she thinks I'm ordinary ANYA : Like it's all just temporary

ALEX: Like her toes are kind of hairy

ANYA: But it's all very well

ANYA + ALEX : '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

ALEX: She clings, she's needy, she's also really greedy

She never-

-His eyes are really greedy

ANYA: This is my verse, hello!

ALEX: She-

ANYA: Look at me! I'm dancing crazy!

ANYA + ALEX : You know ALEX : You're quite the charmer ANYA : My knight in armor

ALEX : 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 ALEX : She's sweller

ANYA: He'll always be my feller ALEX: That's why I'll never tell her

ANYA: That I'm petrified

I've read this tale

There's wedding then betrayel

And on will come the day I'll want to run and hide

ANYA + ALEX : I lied, I said it's easy I've tried but there's these fears I can't quell ALEX : Is she looking for a pot of gold?

ANYA: Will I look good when I've gotten old?

ALEX : Will our lives become too stressful if I'm never that successful ANYA : When I get so worn and wrinkley that I look like David Brinkley

ALEX : Am I crazy ? ANYA : Am I dreamin' ?

ALEX: Am I marrying a demon?

ANYA + ALEX : We could really raise the beam in making marriage a hell

So thank God I'll never tell I swear that I'll never tell ALEX: My lips are sealed ANYA: I take the fifth

ALEX: Nothin' to see, move it along

ANYA + ALEX : I'll never tell