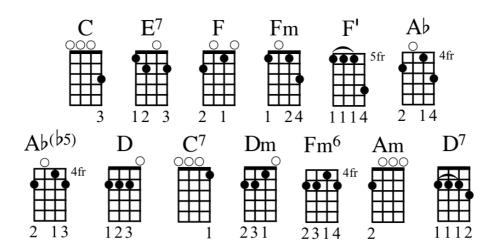
# Open Letter to Stephen Fry 🛒



## Molly Lewis



#### **INTRO**

C E7 F Fm C E7 F F' Ab Ab(b5) (Tab on final page)

**VERSE 1** Fm Your heart is promised to a man so I have no hope to win it **E7** But consider my proposal, sir, if you can find a minute I think that the future of our species will be better with you in it I know you have your problems and maybe I have mine

But you should leave someone to carry on when you have turned to dust

Plant your genome in an infant, sir, I think it's only just

And you would need someone to bear this child, a woman you can trust

I'll put my body on the line

#### **CHORUS**

**E7** Oh, Stephen Fry I see no reason why Fm

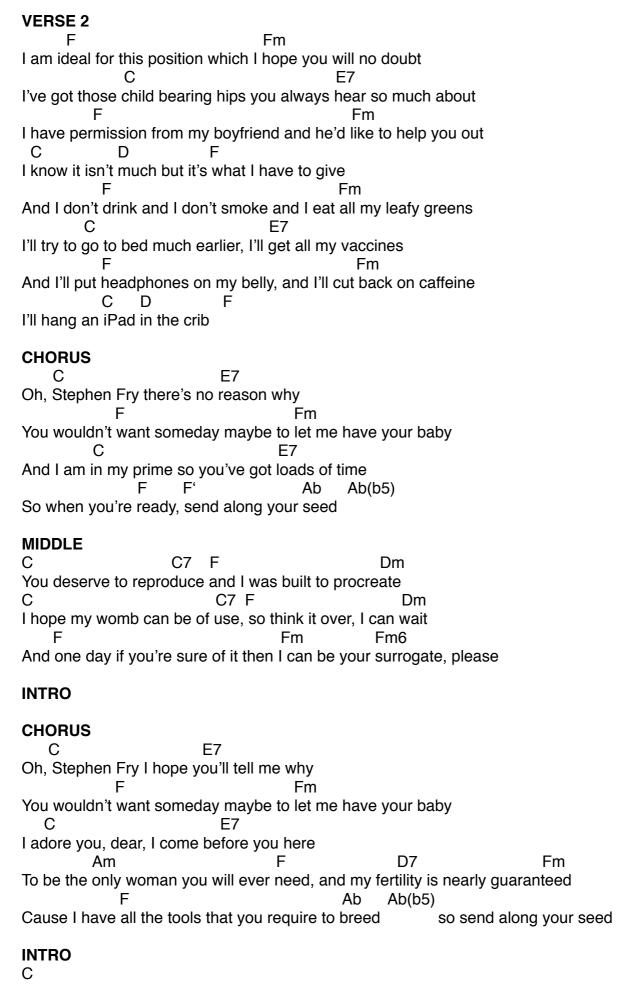
You wouldn't want someday maybe to let me have your baby

**E7** 

You would be amazed what science does these days Ab(b5)

So think it over and send along your seed

#### **INTRO**



### **INTRO TAB**

