

#### Stan (Live) by Eminem & Elton John

Dear Slim

I wrote you but you still ain't callin'

I left my cell, my pager

And my home phone at the bottom

I sent two letters back in autumn

You must not have got 'em

It probably was a problem

At the post office or somethin'

Sometimes I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ addresses

Too sloppy when I jot 'em

But anyways eff it

What's been up man, how's your daughter?

My girlfriend's pregnant too

I'm out to be a father

If I have a daughter, guess what I'm a call her?

I'm a name her Bonnie

I read about (2)\_\_\_\_\_ Uncle Ronnie too, I'm sorry

I had a friend kill himself over some bitch

Who didn't want him

I know you probably hear this everyday

But I'm your biggest fan

I even got the underground stuff

That you did with Skam

I got a room full of your posters

And your pictures man

I like the stuff you did with Ruckus too

That shit was fat

Anyways I hope you get this, man

Hit me back just to chat



Tru	ly your	s, your	biggest	fan
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This is Stan

My tea's gone cold I'm wondering why?

I got out of bed at all

- The morning rain clouds up my window
- And I can't see at all
- And even if I could it'd all be gray
- But your picture on my wall
- It (3)\_\_\_\_\_ me that it's not so bad
- Not so bad
- Dear Slim, you still ain't (4)\_\_\_\_\_ or wrote
- I hope you have the chance, I ain't mad
- I just think it's messed up, you don't (5)\_\_\_\_\_ fans
- If you didn't want to talk to me
- Outside the concert you didn't have to
- But you could've signed an autograph for Matthew
- That's my little brother man
- He's only 6 years old
- We waited in the blistering cold for you
- For 4 hours and you just said "no"
- That's pretty crummy man
- You're like his favourite idol
- He wants to be just like you man
- He likes you more than I do
- I ain't that mad though I just don't like bein' lied to
- Remember when we met in Denver
- You said if I write to you, you would write back
- See I'm just like you in a way
- I never knew my father neither
- He used to always cheat on my mom and beat her



#### I can relate to what you're sayin' in your songs

So when I have a crummy day

I drift away and put 'em on

'Cause I don't really got shit else

So that shit helps when I'm depressed

I even got a tattoo

With your name across the chest

Sometimes I even cut myself

To see how much it bleeds?

It's like Adrenaline

The pain is such a sudden rush for me

See everything you say is real

And I respect you 'cause you tell it

My girlfriend's jealous

'Cause I talk about you 24/7

But she don't know you like

I know you Slim, no one does

She don't know what it was like?

For people like us growing up

You've gotta call me man

I'll be the biggest fan you'll ever lose

Sincerely yours, Stan

P.S. We should be together too

My tea's gone cold I'm wondering why?

I got out of bed at all

The morning rain clouds up my window

And I can't see at all

And even if I could it'd all be gray

But your picture on my wall

It reminds me that it's not so bad



Not so bad

Dear Mister, I'm too good to call or write my fans

This'll be the last package I ever send your ass

It's been six months and still no word

I don't deserve it?

I know you got my last two letters

I wrote the addresses on 'em perfect

So this is my cassette I'm sending you

I hope you hear it

I'm in the car right now

I'm doing 90 on the freeway

Hey Slim, I drink a fifth of vodka

Ya dare me to drive?

You know this song by Phil Collins

'From the air in the night'

About that guy who could have saved

That other guy from drowning?

But didn't, then Phil saw it all

Then at his show he found him

That's kinda how this is

You could have rescued me from drowning

Now it's too late

I'm on a thousand downers, now I'm drowsy

And all I wanted was a lousy letter or a call

I hope you know

I ripped all your pictures off the wall

I loved you Slim, we could have been together

Think about it, you ruined it now

I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you can't sleep and you dream about it

And when you dream, I hope you can't sleep



And you scream about it I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ your conscious eats at you And you can't breathe without me See Slim, "Shut up bitch! I'm trying to talk" Hey Slim, that's my girlfriend (8)\_\_\_\_\_ in the trunk But I didn't slit her throat I just tied her up See I ain't like you 'Cause if she suffocates she'll suffer more And then she'll die too Well gotta go I'm almost at the bridge now (Oh) shoo! I forgot! How am I supposed to send this tape out? My tea's gone cold I'm wondering why? I got out of bed at all The morning rain clouds up my window And I can't see at all And even if I could it'd all be gray But your picture on my wall It reminds me that it's not so bad Not so bad Dear Stan, I meant to write you sooner But I've just been busy You said your girlfriend's pregnant now How far along is she? Look I'm really flattered You would call your daughter that And here's an autograph for your brother I wrote it on your starter cap



#### I'm sorry I didn't see you at the show

I must have (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you

Don't think I did that shit intentionally

Just to diss you

And what's this stuff you said about

You like to cut your wrist too?

I say that shit just clownin' dawg

C'mon, how messed up is you?

You got some issues Stan

I think you need some counselin"

To help (10) ass from bouncin' off the walls

When you get down some

And what's this junk about us

Meant to be together?

That type of crap'll make me not want us

To meet each other

I really think you and your girlfriend

Need each other

Or maybe you just need to treat her better

I hope you get to read this letter

I just hope it reaches you in time

Before you hurt yourself

I think that you'll be doin' just fine

If you'd relax a little

I'm glad I inspire you

But Stan, why are you so mad?

Try to understand

That I do want you as a fan

I just don't want you to do some crazy bit

I seen this one shit on the news



Some dude was drunk and drove his car over a bridge

And had his girlfriend in the trunk

And she was pregnant with his kid

And in the car they found a tape

But it didn't say who it was to?

Come to think about it

His name was, it was you!

Damn!



- 1. scribble
- 2. your
- 3. reminds
- 4. called
- 5. answer
- 6. hope
- 7. hope
- 8. screaming
- 9. missed
- 10. your