Stan (Live) by Eminem & Elton John

Fill in the gaps

Dear Slim I wrote you but you still ain't callin' I left my cell, my pager And my (1)_____ 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 scribble 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 your 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



Truly yours, your biggest fan

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 reminds me that it's not so bad

Not so bad

Dear Slim, you still ain't called or wrote

I hope you have the chance, I ain't mad

I just think it's messed up, you don't answer 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 (2)_____ and you (3)____ 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



inglés			
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 (4) clouds up my window			
And I can't see at all			

And even if I (5)_____ it'd all be gray

But your picture on my wall

It reminds me that it's 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 (6)_____ 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 hope 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 hope 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 screaming in the trunk			
But I didn't (7) 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

I wrote it on your starter cap

And here's an autograph for your brother



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

I must have missed 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 (8)_____ just clownin' dawg

C'mon, how messed up is you?

You got some issues Stan

I think you need some counselin"

To help your 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



Fill in the gaps

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 (10) found a tape				
But it didn't say who it was to?				
Come to think about it				

Damn!

His name was, it was you!



- 1. home
- 2. hours
- 3. just
- 4. rain
- 5. could
- 6. know
- 7. slit
- 8. shit
- 9. made
- 10. they