# 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 home phone at the bottom		
I sent two (1) 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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

## Fill in the gaps

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## 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ it's not so bad

## Fill in the gaps



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 (4) 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 hope you can't sleep and you dream about it

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

# Fill in the gaps



## Fill in the gaps

Ingles	
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 (5)	_ 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 (6) 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 (7) brother	

I wrote it on your starter cap



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 shit 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of crap'll make me not want us To meet each other I really think you and your girlfriend Need (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 seen this one shit on the news

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

## Fill in the gaps



## 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 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. letters
- 2. even
- 3. that
- 4. still
- 5. screaming
- 6. write
- 7. your
- 8. type
- 9. each
- 10. that

# Fill in the gaps

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