### Fill in the gaps

## 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 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ posters And your pictures man I like the stuff you did with Ruckus too

That shit was fat

Hit me back just to chat

Anyways I hope you get this, man



U inglès		
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 (3) 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

And I can't see at all

And even if I could it'd all be gray

It reminds me that it's not so bad

But your picture on my wall

The morning (4)\_\_\_\_\_ clouds up my window

# Not so bad

## Fill in the gaps

Dear Mister, I'm too (5)	_ 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 w	ord		
I don't deserve it?			
I know you got my last two letters			
I wrote the addresses on 'em perfe	ect		
So this is my cassette I'm (6)		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 sa	ved		
That other guy (7) drov	vning?		
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 wa	all		
I loved you Slim, we could have be	een together		
Think about it, you ruined it now			
I hope you can't sleep and you dre	eam about it		

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



#### And you scream about it

I hope your conscious (8) 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 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (10) 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 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. Uncle
- 2. your
- 3. blistering
- 4. rain
- 5. good
- 6. sending
- 7. from
- 8. eats
- 9. have
- 10. read