SUB ingles

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 (1) 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 (2) 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				
,				
I got a room full of your posters				
I got a room full of your posters And your pictures 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 (3)_____ 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 _____ rain clouds up my window The (4)___ 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



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 (5) 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

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 (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ 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 shit just clownin' dawg C'mon, how messed up is you? You got some issues Stan I think you need some counselin" _____ 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?

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

Try to understand



Fill in the gaps

Some dude was drunk and drove his car over a bridge

And had his	(10)	in the t	runk	(

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. phone
- 2. anyways
- 3. want
- 4. morning
- 5. still
- 6. girlfriend
- 7. been
- 8. help
- 9. weeks
- 10. girlfriend