SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Stan (Live) by Eminem & Elton John

Dear Slim
I wrote you but you still ain't callin'
I (1) 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 (2) 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

Fill in the gaps

This is Stan	
My tea's gone (3) 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 (4)	for Matthew
But you could've signed an (4) That's my little brother man	for Matthew
	for Matthew
That's my little brother man	for Matthew
That's my little brother man He's only 6 years old	for Matthew
That's my little brother man He's only 6 years old We waited in the blistering cold for you	for Matthew
That's my little brother man He's only 6 years old We waited in the blistering cold for you For 4 (5) and you just said "no"	for Matthew
That's my little brother man He's only 6 years old We waited in the blistering cold for you For 4 (5) and you just said "no" That's pretty crummy man	for Matthew
That's my little brother man He's only 6 years old We waited in the blistering cold for you For 4 (5) and you just said "no" That's pretty crummy man You're like his favourite idol	for Matthew
That's my little brother man He's only 6 years old We waited in the blistering cold for you For 4 (5) and you just said "no" That's pretty crummy man You're like his favourite idol He wants to be just like you man	for Matthew
That's my little brother man He's only 6 years old We waited in the blistering cold for you For 4 (5) 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 (6) than I do	for Matthew
That's my little brother man He's only 6 years old We waited in the blistering cold for you For 4 (5) 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 (6) than I do I ain't that mad though I just don't like bein' lied to	for Matthew
That's my little brother man He's only 6 years old We waited in the blistering cold for you For 4 (5) 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 (6) than I do I ain't that mad though I just don't like bein' lied to Remember when we met in Denver	for Matthew

He used to always cheat on my mom and beat her



Fill in the gaps

to what you're sayin' in your songs I can (7) 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 (8)__ _____ up my window And I can't see at all And even if I could it'd all be gray



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 (9)_____ it now

I (10)_____ 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 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 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 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 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. left
- 2. been
- 3. cold
- 4. autograph
- 5. hours
- 6. more
- 7. relate
- 8. clouds
- 9. ruined
- 10. hope