



## 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 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ pictures man

I like the stuff you did with Ruckus too

That shit was fat

Anyways I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you get this, man

Hit me back just to chat



## Fill in the gaps

Truly yours, your biggest fan

This is Stan

My tea's gone cold I'm (3)\_\_\_\_\_ why?

I got out of bed at all

The morning rain clouds up my window

And I can't see at all

And (4)\_\_\_\_\_ if I could it'd all be gray

But (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 that it's not so bad



## Fill in the gaps

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 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 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



## Fill in the gaps

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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

A couple weeks ago that made me sick

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!



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. your
2. hope
3. wondering
4. even
5. your
6. even
7. stuff
8. hope