SUB inglês

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 (1) 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 (2) 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 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 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 (3)_____ like you in a way

I (4)_____ 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

But your picture on my wall

It reminds me that it's not so bad



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 (7) 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 (8)_____ 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 (9)_____ tape out? My tea's (10)_____ 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. have
- 2. know
- 3. just
- 4. never
- 5. shit
- 6. respect
- 7. months
- 8. girlfriend
- 9. this
- 10. gone