Stan - Eminem

Emaj7 F# B/A# G#m My tea's gone cold, I'm wondering why I got out of bed at all Emaj7 F# B/A# В The morning rain clouds up my window and I can't see at all Emaj7 F# And even if I could, it'd all be gray, but your picture on my wall Emaj7/F Emaj7 It reminds me that it's not so bad, it's not so bad Emaj7 F# B B/A# My tea's gone cold, I'm wondering why I got out of bed at all Emaj7 F# В B/A# The morning rain clouds up my window and I can't see at all Emaj7 F# В B/A# G#m And even if I could, it'd all be gray, but your picture on my wall Emaj7/F Emaj7 Emaj7 It reminds me that it's not so bad, it's not so bad

Dear Slim, I wrote you but you still ain't callin'

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The merry by leaters back in any within one phone of the bottom

It probably was a problem at the post office or somethin'

Sometimes I scribble addresses too sloppy when I jot 'em

The anyways, frakjit, what's been re man, how's your/daughten?

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

Thad a friend kill himself over some bitch who didn't want him

I jn ET.482onn5 Td (DeomesAnd ryd gray, bo, Iut yobigge pofanhim) Tj ET BT 31.152.49.3

That's pretty shitty man, you're like his fuckin' 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 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 shitty 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, . PS: We should be together, too

G#m Emaj7 F# В B/A# G#m My tea's gone cold, I'm wondering why I got out of bed at all Emaj7 F# В B/A# The morning rain clouds up my window and I can't see at all Emaj7 And even if I could, it'd all be gray, but your picture on my wall Emaj7 Emaj7/F Emaj7 It reminds me that it's not so bad, it's not so bad

Dear Mr. "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 drank a fifth of vodka, you dare me to drive?

You know the song by Phil Collins in "The Air in The Night"?

About that guy who could have saved that other guy from drowning? But they 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 o' your pictures off the wall I love 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 and you scream about it I hope your conscience eats at you and you can't breathe without me See Slim, {screaming} 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 shit, I forgot, how am I supposed to send this shit out?

Bridge:

Emaj7 Emaj7/F Emaj7 Emaj7 Emaj7/F Emaj7 (Screeching tires, crashing sounds; car splashes into the water)

G#m Emaj7 F# В B/A# My tea's gone cold, I'm wondering why I got out of bed at all Emaj7 F# В B/A# The morning rain clouds up my window and I can't see at all G#m Emaj7 F# B/A# G#m And even if I could, it'd all be gray, but your picture on my wall Emaj7 Emaj7/F Emaj7 It reminds me that it's not so bad, it's not so bad

Dear , I meant to write you sooner, but I 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 But what's this shit you said about you like to cut your wrists, too? I say that shit just clownin' dawg, c'mon, how fucked up is you? You got some issues, , I think you need some counselin' To help your ass from bouncin' off the walls when you be down some And what's this shit about us meant to be together? That type of shit'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 that I inspire you, but 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 shit I seen this one shit on the news 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 S... it was you. Damn.