

Eminem - Stan

#Capotraste na 4ª casa	Got out of bed at all
Em C D My tea's gone cold, I'm wonderin' why G D Em	The morning rain clouds up my window G D Em
Got out of bed at all	And I can't see at all
Fhe morning rain clouds up my window G D Em	And even if I could it'll all be gray
And I can't see at all	But your picture on my wall
And even if I could it'll all be gray	It reminds me that it's not so bad
But your picture on my wall	G D Em It's not so bad
It reminds me that it's not so bad G D Em	[segunda Parte]
It's not so bad	Em C
em C D My tea's gone cold, I'm wonderin' why G D Fm	Dear Slim, you still ain't called or wrote, I hope you have a chance
Got out of bed at all	Em
The morning rain clouds up my window	I ain't mad, I think it's just f up that you don't answer fan
And I can't see at all	If you didn't wanna talk to me outside your concert O G
C And even if I could it'll all be gray	You didn't have to, but you could've signed an autograph for Matthew
But your picture on my wall	That's my little brother man, he's only six years old
It reminds me that it's not so bad	We waited in the blistering cold for you
It's not so bad	For four hours and you just said no
[primeira Parte]	That's pretty sy man, you're like his fing idol
Em Dear Slim, I wrote you, but you still ain't callin	Em He wants to be just like you man, he likes you more than I do
G D Em I left my cell, my pager, and my home phone at the bottom	I ain't that mad though, I just don't like being lied to
I sent two letters back in Autumn, you must not have got 'em	Remember when we met in Denver, you said if I write you
There probably was a problem with the post office or somethin'	You would write back, see I'm just like you in a way
Sometimes I scribble addresses too sloppy when I jot 'em G D Em	I never knew my father neither G D Em
But anyway, what's been up man, how's your daughter?	He used to always cheat on my mom and beat her
My girlfriend's pregnant too, I'm bout to be a father	I can relate to what you're saying in your songs
If I have a daughter, guess what I'm a call her Em	So when I have a sy day, I drift away and put em on Em
I'm a name her Bonnie C	Cause I don't really got s else, so that s helps when I'm depressed
I read about your Uncle Ronnie too, I'm sorry D D	D C I even got a tattoo of your name across the chest
m I had a friend kill himself over some b who didn't want him	Sometimes I even cut myself to see how much it bleeds
) 	Its like adrenaline, the pain is such a sudden rush for me
I know you probably hear this every day, but I'm your biggest fan G D Em	See everthing you say is real, and I respect you cause you tell it
[even got that underground s that you did with Skam	D G D
got a room full of your posters and your pictures man	My girlfriend's jealous, because I talk about you 24/7 Em C But she don't know you like I know you slim, no one does
m I like that s you did with Rawkus too, that s was phat	D G D She don't know what it was like for people like us growin' up
C Anyways, I hope you get this man, hit me back	Em You gotta call me man, I'll be the biggest fan you'll ever
Ourst to chat, truly yours, your biggest fan, this is Stan	lose
	Sincerely yours, Stan, p.s
[refrão]	We should be together too
Em	[refrão]

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My tea's gone cold, I'm wonderin' why
My tea's gone cold, I'm wonderin' why
                                                               Got out of bed at all
Got out of bed at all
                                                               The morning rain clouds up my window
The morning rain clouds up my window
                                                               And I can't see at all
And I can't see at all
                                                               And even if I could it'll all be gray
And even if I could it'll all be gray
                                                                                D
                                                               But your picture on my wall
But your picture on my wall
                                                               It reminds me that it's not so bad
It reminds me that it's not so bad
                                                               It's not so bad
It's not so bad
                                                               [quarta Parte]
[terceira Parte]
                                                               Dear Stan, I meant to write you sooner, but I've just been
Dear Mr I'm-Too-Good-To-Call-Or-Write-My-Fans
                                                               You say your girlfriend's pregnant now, how far along is she?
This'll be the last package I ever send your a
It's been six months and still no words
                                                               Look, I'm really flattered you would call your daughter that
I don't deserve it
                                                               And here's an autograph for your brother
I know you got my last two letters
                                                               I wrote it on this Starter cap
I wrote the addresses on them perfect
                                                               I'm sorry I didn't see you at the show, I must've missed you
So this is my cassette I'm sending you, I hope you hear it
                                                               Don't think I did that s intentionally just to dis you
I'm in the car right now, I'm doin' 90 on the freeway
                                                               But what's that s you said about you like to cut your wrists
Hey Slim, I drank a fifth of vodka, dare me to drive?
You know that song by Phil Collins, In the Air of the Night
                                                               I say that s just clownin' dog
About that guy who could've saved that other guy from drowning
                                                               C'mon, how fed up is you?
But didn't, but Phil saw it all, then at a show he found him
                                                               You got some issues, Stan, I think you need some counseling
That's kinda how this is, you could've rescued me from
                                                               To keep your a from bouncin' off the walls when you get down
Now it's too late, I'm on a 1,000 downers now, I'm drowsy
                                                               And what's this s about us meant to be together?
And all I wanted was a lousy letter or a call
I hope you know I ripped all of your pictures off my wall
                                                               That type of s will make me not want us to meet each other
I love you Slim, we could've been together, think about it
                                                               I really think you and your girlfriend need each other
                                                               Or maybe you just need to treat her better
You ruined it now, I hope you can't sleep and you dream about
                                                               I hope you get to read this letter, I hope it reaches you in
And when you dream, I hope you can't sleep and you scream
                                                               Before you hurt yourself, I think that you'll be doin just
Em
I hope your conscience eats at you and you can't breathe
                                                               If you relax a little, I'm glad that I inspire you, but Stan
without me
                                                               Why are you so mad? Try to understand, that I do want you as a
See Slim, shut up b, I'm trying to talk
Hey Slim, that's my girlfriend screamin' in the trunk
                                                               I just don't want you to do some crazy s
But I didn't slit her throat, I just tied her up, see I ain't
like you
                                                               I seen this one s on the news a couple of weeks ago that made
Cause if she suffocates, she'll suffer more, then she'll die
                                                               Some dude was drunk and drove his car over a bridge
Well, gotta go, I'm almost under the bridge now
                                                               And had his girlfriend in his trunk and she was pregnant with
Oh s, I forgot, how am I supposed to send this s out?
                                                               his kid
(Em C D C)
                                                               And in the car they found a tape, didn't say who it was to
(Em C D C)
                                                               Come to think about it, his name was, it was you
[refrão]
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Acordes

