

Dido

"Stan-eninem Feat. Dido"

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Dido]

My tears gone cold , I'm wonderin' why
I got out of bed at all
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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
There probably was a problem at the post office or
somethin'
Sometimes I scribble addresses too sloppy when I jot
'em
But anyways , fuck it, what's been up man, how's your
daughter ?
My girlfriend's pregnant too, I'm 'bout to be a father
If I have a daughter , guess what I'mma call her?
I'mma 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 shit that you did with Scam
I got a room full of your posters and your pictures man
I like the shit you did with Ruckus too, that shit was phat
Anyways , I hope you get this man, hit me back , just to

chat
Truly yours , your biggest fan
This is Stan

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Dear Slim ,
You still ain't called or wrote
I hope you have a chance
I ain't mad, I just think it's fucked up you don't answer
fans
If you didn't want to talk to me outside your concert
You didn't have to but you could have signed an
autograph for Matthew
That's my little brother man, he's only six years old
We waited in the blistering cold for you
For four hours and ya just said no
That's pretty shitty man, you're like his fucking 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 ,
Stan
P.S. We should be together too

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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 , ya dare me to
drive ?"
You know that 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 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 conscious eats at you and you can't breathe
without me
See Slim , shut up bitch , I'm try-na 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?

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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 a 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 the shit you said about you like to cut your
wrists too?
I say that shit just clownin' dawg , come on, how fucked
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 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'd be doin' just fine
If you'd relax a little
I'm glad that 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 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, it was you
Damn

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