

They're playing my song,

## Fill in the gaps

## In The Party In De Usa by Miley Cyrus

I nopped off the plane at LAX	i know i m (6) be OK.
With a dream and my cardigan.	Yeah, it's a (7) in the USA.
Welcome to the land of fame, excess.	Yeah, it's a party in the USA.
Am I (1) fit in?	Get to the club in my taxi cab.
Jumped in the cab,	Everybody's (8) at me now,
Here I am for the first time.	Like "Who's that chick that's rocking kicks?
Look to the right and I see the (2)	She's gotta be from out of town".
sign.	So hard with my girls not around me,
This is all so crazy.	It's definitely not a Nashville party.
Everybody seems so famous.	'Cause all I see are stilettos,
My tummy is turning	I guess I (9) got the memo.
And I'm feeling kinda homesick.	My tummy is turning
Too much pressure and I'm nervous.	And I'm feeling kinda homesick.
That's when the taxi man turned on the radio,	Too much pressure and I'm nervous.
And a Jay-Z song was on,	That's when the DJ dropped my favorite tune.
And a Jay-Z song was on,	And a Britney (10) was on,
And a Jay-Z song was on.	And a Britney song was on,
[Chorus:]	And a Britney song was on.
So I put my (3) up.	Feel like hopping on a flight
They're playing my song,	Back to my hometown tonight.
And the butterflies fly away.	Something stops me every time.
Nodding my head like "yeah!",	The DJ plays my song and I feel alright.
Moving my (4) (5) "yeah!".	
I got my hands up,	



- 1. gonna
- 2. Hollywood
- 3. hands
- 4. hips
- 5. like
- 6. gonna
- 7. party
- 8. looking
- 9. never
- 10. song

## Fill in the gaps